

Infected

Death Before Dishonor

Infected world upon it's own pedestal
diseased □ we are diseased
we've always been
we're just the joke
the joke of existence
but still we try as if there was an end
through blood we made
as if we were perfect
someday the blood
will choke us in our sleep
I've given in to all of my demons
I can't be helped □ it's up to me
every time I close my eyes
I'm dwelling on the follow times
my regrets won't let me rest
It's killing me with every step
every step I regret
INFECTED □ were condemned to die
INFECTED □ cut always this life