

# Genetic Waste

Degradead

Daily routines, dissolve artistic concentration  
Based on reality, pieces of life runs out

Start

Breathing  
Save my soul  
I produce toxic  
Waste  
Greet control  
I clench my spirit inside

Generate a pulse, achievement always comes through  
trying  
Rise up now, it still remains in a shadow

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Breathing  
Save my soul  
I produce toxic  
Waste  
Greet control  
I clench my spirit inside

I feel, like I'm being sold  
Same genetic slave

Collect, parts of the memory  
Of the life I had before

Same genetic disease, across the globe  
Spreading like a virus

Do you hold, the antidote  
For all humankind

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Save my soul  
I produce toxic  
Waste  
Greet control  
I clench my spirit inside