

## Release The Cure

Indecision

Our pain is profit, health is poverty  
Unveil the truth - we've swallowed lies  
They've stripped us clean - tied us to their machines  
One death is tragedy - billions the industry  
Epidemics equal revenue  
Plugged in for life as you wear that caring disguise  
How many more lies am I insured for?  
We pay for research while we live in disease  
So sick and tired as we wait...(for you to)  
Release the cure  
How many more lies are you prepared to sell?  
I'll swallow another pill as I drown in my wishing well  
Searching for something more by the light of a fading torch  
Weeding us out, keeping us down - involuntary unnatural selecti  
on  
Bleed out the money before we are dead  
Force us to wait as the infection spreads  
All this time the clock is ticking  
This is not what you'd call living...