

## Routine

## Infected Rain

This life routine  
Slowly kill us, slowly wins  
Transforming us into machines  
Without voices, without dreams (3x)

Nature is a whore  
As said Kurt Cobain  
We have nowhere to go  
Just run in circles again

Again and again we're drowning in this web  
Again and again we make the same mistake  
Always hunting the same lamb  
All we get is the same crap....

This life routine  
Slowly kill us, slowly wins  
Transforming us into machines  
Without voices, without dreams (2x)

Everything is a fake

We are nothing but mistake  
Our guilt is the obsession  
Being good, being special

Again and again we're drowning in this web  
Again and again we make the same mistake  
Always hunting the same lamb  
All we get is the same crap....

Go!  
Obey!  
Be a zombie,  
Do not betray!  
Obey!  
Be a dead man,  
Do not delay!  
Obey!

This life routine  
Slowly kill us, slowly wins  
Transforming us into machines  
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