

Utopia, Gangrene

If it's dangerous, illegal, sick, strange, or obscene
You can get it from the man if your money is green
He says, "You can have it";
He knows once you get it
You won't be satisfied
But the things that my brothers try to do to their brains
The thought makes my blood begin to boil in my veins
But it's a case of "We want it right when we want it";
They can't be satisfied
Gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Gangrene, sell your freedom by minutes
Flesh by the pound
I got a mind of my own and I need to enjoy
Something that the mercenaries can't destroy
I don't know where to find it but 'til I get it
I can't be satisfied
So we take to the road like a thief on the run
Regroup underground and find our own kind of fun
But seems whenever we find it
Somebody buys it
We can't be satisfied
Gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Gangrene, that's all the vampires leave behind
Fifty million kids with nothing better to do
Than sit around like a zombie and stare at the tube
They'll sap your strength and suck your soul and
Feed you their trash
'Til your mind is left blank
And your dreams have been smashed