

# Channel Zero, Bad To The Bone

Walk the streets of rage  
On the edge 'coz you're goin' insane  
Lovin' all the pain  
Dragged through the mud, the confusion and daze

You can't escape it. Bad to the bone  
Don't contemplate it. Bad to the bone  
You cannot fake it. Bad to the bone  
Bad to the bone

Blood begins to boil  
Heated by the world's conflicts and toil  
Anger takes control  
Out of site, out of touch with your soul  
See the vision of the dark reality  
A Frankenstein created by humanity  
With open arms I enjoy my vanity  
Revel in its pain and insanity

You can't escape it. Bad to the bone  
Don't contemplate it. Bad to the bone  
You cannot fake it. Bad to the bone  
Bad to the bone

Yeah the world is crazy  
All these crazy people keep walking up, walking down the streets  
They, they make me crazy  
That's why I am so  
Bad to the bone  
Bad to the bone