

# Dying Breed, Addict To The Disease

[Lyrics: Pat Johnson]

[Music: Pat Johnson & Andy Prietto ]

Sucking life like leeches plaguing life's innocent  
The new god rarely teaches no son has he sent  
I'm a man now fearing from the past  
As reality falls to the brain  
I see the world now crying for the last and the man never came  
Diversified constraints compel the freedom of the living bait  
Welcome the hush  
They spawn their likened destiny to joys of dying they create  
Silence breaks their inert hearts  
Massacres from early on depress the inbred caring songs  
The feelings drain  
And lifeblood only flows as long as you can learn to turn them off  
And caring sinks slowly in this loss  
Of everything once needed  
Of everything i am  
Lies, this lie was all we shared  
Yes mine are the same  
Live the life  
Addict to the disease  
Live the life  
Apathetic needs  
Habitual apathy  
Habitual apathy  
So this is how we've grown  
So this we need now to survive so this our pleasure not to see  
Bound to the pleasure not to feel anything