Fractured, Spread The Disease

Tearing through my second skin, all the lies, all the sin.
Shed the past to bring the future, close your eyes and seduce her.
Memories are infinite, nothing I will ever regret, tearing through my second skin I see my new life begin.

Spread the disease and bring it onto me, fall to your knees setting yourself free. We are machines, born to die, work, cry, by artificial means, that's the way we live our lives.

Unplug the tube that holds me here, in this world that I fear.
Break the cycle of life in vain, take the pills to soothe your pain.
I never could understand how to reach out and take your hand, emotions are so volatile nothing's ever that worthwhile.

Spread the disease and bring it onto me, fall to your knees setting yourself free. We are machines, born to die, work, cry, by artificial means, that's the way we live our lives.