

# Grendel, Prescription: Medicide

have the toxins running through my rotten veins  
You have delusions they're in your mind  
Taking precautions prejudiced in every way  
Forcing your judgement on people's lives

No one can save our souls from this  
We persist to exist in this world of insanity  
Time to resign, no peace in mind  
But there is no clear exit  
There is no right for prescription medicide

You sell the toxins running through our rotting veins  
You have the fortune right by your side  
Taking precautions wouldn't want to lose your gain  
Forcing your bloodlust on all mankind

No one can save our souls from this  
We persist to exist in this world of insanity  
Time to resign, no peace in mind  
But there is no clear exit  
We need the right for prescription medicide

Those strange connections - running through your rotten brain  
You have delusions - they're in your mind  
Taking precautions - have to get all you can gain  
Forcing your judgement - on people's lives

No one can save our souls from this  
We persist to exist in this world of insanity  
Time to resign, no peace in mind  
But there is no clear exit  
There's still no right for prescription medicide