

New Mexican Disaster Squad, I'm Infected

Oh mind invader
When weakness shows then it will grow
Will you know?

But we can't just keep them all
They'll just keep coming back
More infected than they were before
They scratch until it bleeds
Under the skin
The very shield that we all need

And I don't know if this applies to me

Oh mind invader
When weakness shows then it will grow
Will you know?

I've got infections living under my skin
It's too hard to keep them out
Too many ways they can get back in
A painful insight to familiar to see
A way of sensing this false security

(And I don't know if this applies to me)
I cannot tell when I'm feeling sick
Because of what the masses predict
(And I don't know if this applies to me)
When we are weak like the ones we see
Those who are numbers, they never breathe
(And I don't know if this applies to me)
I cannot tell when I'm feeling sick
Because of what the masses predict
(And I don't know) I'm infected

Oh mind invader
When weakness shows then it will grow
Will you know?