Vended, Antibody

I am a fucking disease
Suckin' the faith of the creed
Got no other place to be
Fuck your society

Hear the sirens calling
Makes my head get cloudy
This feeling got me holding tightly 'til I'm screaming loudly
I'm feeling like a zombie
My reality's nothing
My rage is all but godly
Where the fuck's my antibody?
Fuck

Feeling the devil's nails
Scratch, cut, bleed
When you don't know the word of hell
Rotting smell
You go insane and start to kill
Strip your thrill
Go ahead and take the pill

Hear the sirens calling
Makes my head get cloudy
This feeling got me holding tightly 'til I'm screaming loudly
I'm feeling like a zombie
My reality's nothing
My rage is all but godly
Where the fuck's my antibody?

When the rage hits you feel the pain
When the rage hits it only stays
When the rage hits it kills your brain
When the rage hits you fucking go insane

I'm not fucking sane
I'm not fucking sane
I'm not fucking sane
I'm not fucking sane
You can tell me any different, I'm not fucking sane
You can't tell me any different, I'm not fucking sane
I
Want
In-fucking-sane
Insane
Insane
Insane