

# Viper, Makin' Love

Growing more despite then lies  
Plague destroys in front of my eyes  
Everything could be better  
Nobody cares if it's sun or moon  
The silence is loud  
In motel rooms  
Everybody around the world  
Is getting sick  
Makin' love Oh yeah yeah yeah  
Dead hearts bleeding  
So while we taste  
The poisoned blood  
Waiting the cure  
Or salvation from God  
I can't see no regret  
Man loves woman man loves man  
Man loves needle  
And needle loves vein  
Everybody around the world  
Is getting sick  
All you need is love  
Is it true or is it fair  
A manipulation  
For a nation's warfare  
So why don't they find the cure  
At least we have our final bomb  
Destroyed love  
Put the world in a tomb  
Everybody around the world  
Is sick of it