

# Dead Cell (Live Radio 1 Evening Session)

## Papa Roach

Born with no soul, lack of control  
Cut from the mold of the anti-social  
Plug them in and turn them on  
Process the data, make yourself the bomb  
What is your target, what is your reason  
Do you have emotions, is your heart freezin'  
Seizing this opportunity to speak  
Ya didn't say nothing' but turn your fuckin' cheek  
Dead cell, Dead cell Sick in the head, living but dead  
Hear what I said  
Learn a lesson from the almighty dread  
Jah, nutty warrior, nothing's scarier  
Kids are getting sick like malaria  
Situation get harrier, throwing up all types of barriers  
Dead cell, Dead cell Born with no soul, lack of control  
Cut from the mold of the anti-social  
Plug them in and turn them on  
Process the data, make yourself the bomb  
Stop pointing fingers 'cause we are the guilty  
Of clean cut lies and truth that's filthy  
Believe what is the root of the word  
Out comes lie when it's cut into thirds  
I don't believe what my eyes behold, no  
I don't believe what my hears are told, no  
Seizin' this opportunity to speak  
I'm saying something  
Don't turn your fuckin' cheek  
Dead cell, Dead cell Born with no soul, lack of control  
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Process the data, make yourself the bomb

Songwriters

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