# Born Dead

## Sickmark

You call this a privilege
No, I call it a right
There's no respect for life
No compromising
Coverage denied
Coverage denied
So, sit behind your desk
And tell me how I'm supposed to feel inside
You know I'm slowly dying
How long I have left is for you to decide
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born dead
Dead and rotting bodies fill the
Fields in the east
There's no respect for life, it never stops
Is this what makes us free?
So flex your muscle as you
Barricade the whole world piece by piece
How long until the ocean
Overflows into our yards and streets?
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all pawns, we are all sheep, we are all born dead
We can't escape this
Until we unify as one
We'll fight the sickness
Until my time has come
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born dead
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all pawns, we are all sheep, we are all born dead

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