

Plague

Wychdoktor

I need you pure I need you clean
Don't try to enlighten me
Power to misconstrue
What have they done to you
Infants in infantry
Rewrite their history
Uproot their colony
You're ripe for harvesting
Virgin cells to penetrate
Too premature to permeate
They can't elucidate
Never thought i was the enemy
I am the plague
I am the plague
They fake sincerity
Thy gifts don't give to me
Now you've been anointed
They've been asking for it
Infants in infantry
Rewrite their history
Uproot their colony
You're ripe for harvesting
Virgin cells to penetrate
Too premature to permeate
They can't elucidate
Never thought i was the enemy
I am the plague
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