# New Disease

## The Generators

The time has come
Come undone
I gotta run
Im showing all the symptons
Im a receiver of the fever
And as you undress
What a mess I becomeTake a slide a ride with me
Right down to the bottom
Castaway no escape no message
In this broken bottleEntertain me
Sufforcate me
Open up lets have a look
Theres nothing here worth saving
Its not a mystery
When you asleep
With the dogs
You rise with the fleas
I gotta new diseas
I gotta new diseas
I gotta new diseas
Come on in
Look inside
Theres nothing left
Left here alive
Give it up like a slut
Give this creature
Back some of its life
Without a doubt you bring it out
The sickness starts to grow and grow
And growI gotta need
I gotta feed
Dont wanna leave
Dont wanna be no show

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