Living to Die

[Flyblown](#)

A cocoon binds my skin
It wants to keep me alive
I am the great messiah
Of the falling paradiseDestroyed by my own creations
I cannot cope with life
The truth you think
You know so well, it's just a big lieYou live to fear
You lay yourself to rest
Programmed to crawl
It's just a battle in hell
We are the prayer
Can I break the spell?We are the signs
That caged in the dirt
We are the plague
Spreading through the worldWe are the disease
The virus eating away
We are no one
We're just living to die, die, dieWe're just a lie, we're just a fake
Can't wait 'till I'm finally dead
Erase my numbers to know
To never return againComputerized, we're all neutralized
In a world that's controlled by machines
By machines, by machinesYou live to hate
Till someone press delete
The things we do
It's just a battle in hell
We are the dirt
Can I break these chains?We are the signs
That caged in the dirt
We are the plague
Spreading through the worldWe are the disease
The virus eating away
We are no one
We're just living to die, die, die