

# Decayed from Birth

## Depraved Plague

Chaos rains onto our streets  
Guns and Knives are the new game  
Fighting, looting everywhere  
From inner city to country life.

Killers raised from all bad stock  
No chance from cradle to grave  
Corrupt morals bleeding out  
From the stab wound in his chest

Decayed From Birth  
Decayed from first breath  
Decayed From Birth  
Decayed from first breath

Children without direction  
Lead each other straight into jail

Left alone from 2 years old  
Living from the worst junk food  
Turn to drink, that's all they see  
Then to drugs and all is lost

Destruction is all they know  
Of where they live and themselves  
Some are killers, some just thugs  
There is no end to this life

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Lyrics submitted by Mark Taylor.

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