

Decayed from Birth

Depraved Plague

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

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
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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

Lyrics submitted by Mark Taylor.

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