

# Dead Cell

## Papa Roach

Born with no soul, lack of control  
Cut from the mold of the anti-social  
Plug them in and turn them on  
Process data, make yourself the bomb  
What is your target  
What is your reason  
Do you have emotions, is your heart freezing  
Seizing this opportunity to speak  
Ya didn't say nothin but turn your fucking cheek  
Dead cell  
Sick in the head, living but dead, hear what I said  
Learn a lesson from the almighty dread  
Jah nutty warrior, nothing's scarier  
Kids are getting sick like malaria  
Situation get harrier, throwing up all types of barriers  
I'm tellin ya the kids are getting singled out  
Let me hear the dead cells shout dead cell  
Born with no soul  
Lack of control  
Cut from the mold of the anti-social  
Plug them in and turn them on  
Process the data  
Make yourself the bomb  
Stop pointing fingers cause we are the guilty  
Of clean cut lines and truth that's filthy  
Believe what is the root of the word  
Out comes lie when it's cut into thirds  
I don't believe what my eyes behold, No  
I don't believe what my ears are told, No  
Sezin' this opportunity to speak  
I'm saying something don't turn your fucking cheek  
Dead cell

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