

# Spreading the Disease

## Queensrÿche

She always brings me what I need  
Without I beg and sweat and bleed  
When we're alone at night  
Waiting for the call  
She feeds my skin

Sixteen and on the run from home  
Found a job in Times Square  
Working Live S&M shows  
Twenty-five bucks [a fuck]  
And John's a happy man  
She wipes the filth away  
And it's back on the streets again

Spreading the disease  
Everybody needs  
But no one wants to see

Father William saved her from the streets  
She drank the lifeblood from the saviour's feet  
She's Sister Mary now, eyes as cold as ice  
He takes her once a week  
On the alter like a sacrifice

Spreading the disease  
Everybody needs  
But no one wants to see

Religion and sex are powerplays  
Manipulate the people for the money they pay  
Selling skin, selling God  
The numbers look the same on their credit cards  
Politicians say no to drugs  
While we pay for wars in South America

[Saudi Arabia, on tour]  
Fighting fire with empty words  
While the banks get fat  
And the poor stay poor  
And the rich get rich

And the cops get paid  
To look away  
As the one percent rules America

Spreading the disease  
Everybody needs  
But no one wants to see  
The way society  
Keeps spreading the disease

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by Wilton, Michael Francis / Tate, Geoffery W  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>