

Living To Die

Wheat

A cocoon binds my skin
It wants to keep me alive
I am the great messiah
Of the falling paradise
Destroyed by my own creations
I cannot cope with life
The truth you think
You know so well, it's just a big lie
You 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 world
We are the disease
The virus eating away
We are no one
We're just living to die, die, die
We'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 again
Computerized, we're all neutralized
In a world that's controlled by machines
By machines, by machines
You 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 world
We are the disease
The virus eating away
We are no one
We're just living to die, die, die