

# Gangrene

## Todd Rundgren & Utopia

If it's dangerous illegal, sick, strange, or obscene  
You can get it from the man if your money is green  
He says, "You can have it"  
Knows once you get it you won't be satisfied  
But the things that my brothers try to do to their brains  
The thought makes my blood begin to boil in my veins  
But it's a case of we want it right when we want it  
They can't be satisfied  
Oh no gangrene, dying one inch at a time  
Gangrene, you sell your freedom by minutes  
Flesh by the pound  
I got a mind of my own and I need to enjoy  
Something that the mercenaries can't destroy  
I don't know where to find it but till I get it  
I can't be satisfied  
So we take to the road like a thief on the run  
Regroup underground and find our own kind of fun  
But seems whenever we find it  
Somebody buys it we can't be satisfied  
Oh no gangrene, dying one inch at a time  
Gangrene, that's all the vampires leave behind  
Now think, fifty million kids with nothing better to do  
Than sit around like a zombie and stare at the tube  
They'll sap your strength and suck your soul and feed you the trash  
Till your mind is left blank and your dreams have been smashed  
Gangrene, dying one inch at a time  
Gangrene, you sell your freedom by minutes  
Flesh by the pound  
Gangrene, dying one inch at a time  
Got a bad piece of Gangrene  
That's all the vampires leave behind  
Gangrene, yeah gangrene  
Got a bad piece of Gangrene  
Yeah gangrene, got a bad piece of Gangrene  
Yeah gangrene [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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