

American Me "Infected"

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Music: Brian, Lyrics: Tony/Aaron

There is something wrong with me. Flesh crawling with
disease

I want to die, but I want to survive.

Survival is the only way the price that must be paid.

I chose to live, not die

...Not to fucking die.

Oh my god I'm fucking dying. Infected and diseased...

Stranger to purity

Cut your losses, face the facts... This body is a prison
with suffering attached.

I have nowhere to go... No place to hide.

The time has arrived where I can lay and close my
eyes.

No one else would care if I would remain alive...

Throw me out like trash. I've felt this once before.

Hold my breath, I know I cannot do this anymore. I can't
do this anymore...

This disease is killing me

Flesh rot

Your body's breaking down

It's time

Your body's going underground

I can't do this anymore

This disease is killing me

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