

Fury In The Slaughterhouse "Generation Got Its Own Disease"

Visit "[Generation Got Its Own Disease](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The more we take the less we give
That's the modern way to live
And someone says live fast die young
But the time runs always faster son
Diseases come diseases go
Welcome to the final show
Let's shake hands with plastic gloves
And watch out for the last white doves

And believe me every generation
Got it's own disease
And I've got mine so help me please

I think that I'm to young to die

Love that girl and say goodbye
Change the girls like underwear
Using bodies without care
The love has gone and what we've got?
A sweet perfume of sex and blood

And believe me, baby
Every generation got it's own disease
And I've got mine
So help me please

Visit [Fury In The Slaughterhouse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.