

Generators

"New Disease"

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The time has come
Come undone
I gotta run
IÃ, 'm showing all the symptoms
IÃ, 'm a receiver of the fever
And as you undress
What a mess I become

Take a slide a ride with me
Right down to the bottom
Castaway no escape no message
In this broken bottle

Entertain me
Suffocate me
Open up lets have a look
ThereÃ, 's nothing here worth saving
ItÃ, 's not a mystery
When you asleep
With the dogs
You rise with the fleas
I gotta new diseas
I gotta new diseas
I gotta new diseas
Come on in
Look inside
ThereÃ, 's nothing left
Left here alive
Give it up like a slut
Give this creature
Back some of its life
Without a doubt you bring it out
The sickness starts to grow and grow
And grow

I gotta need
I gotta feed
DonÃ, 't wanna leave
DonÃ, 't wanna be no show

Come constrain me

Elevate me
It starts spreading
And it surely bound to break me
IÃ, 've gotta
IÃ, 've gotta
IÃ, 've gotta new diseas

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