

Hollow Earth Theory "Epidemic"

Visit "[Epidemic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Outbreak report
Its lasting longer than we thought
Infection spreads but still no cure for the disease

Print this on your front page
This is our end of days
No cover up for what's been shook from the bowels of
society

This kind of shit that you believe
Is always raining down on me
I wont digest it
No, No, No

TV tells me to cower with the herd
Follow in fear to save yourself
Get back in line fucker

Is it really that easy to keep us slaves?
Paranoid delusions
They won't keep the wolf at bay

This kind of shit that you believe
Is always raining down on me
I wont digest it
No, No, No

It's hard to tell you've been deceived
When all they do is fill your head
With their own versions of the truth

This kind of shit that you believe
Has started soaking in my skin

I don't deserve it
No, No, No

With no remorse we'll be wiped out and taken down
With burning flesh I small success and nothing else

Epidemic

This kind of shit that you believe
Is always raining down on me
I won't digest it
No, No, No

It's hard to tell you've been deceived
When all they do is fill your head
With their own versions of the truth

This kind of shit that you believe
Has started soaking in my skin
I don't deserve it
No, No, No

I'm not a saint
I'm not a king
I'm not a god
I don't create

I'm just a man
Hanging on the edge
Of another epidemic

Hoping that the world
Can see its wrongs
And make them right

I'd wait another hundred years
Just to see a glimpse of light

Visit [Hollow Earth Theory](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.