

American Hybrid

"Skullrot"

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I don't want to be your messiah
Now I have no reason to be a liar
And you have one reason to spy
(Show me what your made of lets roll)

With a crying past for tears that wont last
Test subject for a new drug
Injected into my veins and I die
(Show me what your made of lets roll
Quiet and creeping you sneak into my house
And out the needle in place for the morning
But there is only one issue left to solve out
Why the hell am I not breathing)

I am dead (I am dead)
Not sleeping
I am dead (I am dead)
Not dreaming
Lost inside my...

Head is a place where don't want to go
A place where you wouldn't last even if you-
Show the kind of man that you are inside
Only one person's in there and they know how to hide

We are the people you see here everyday
The people that make you wish you had gotten out of
our-
Way is the one path that we all walk upon
So why don't you just move and let me carry on

Because of all these things
Because of me
Because of all this trouble
Because of what I do

I am dead (I am dead)
Not sleeping
I am dead (I am dead)
Not dreaming
Lost inside my head

A place so dark and cold and dry
Only one has gone there
And sadly they had died
Of post traumatic arrest
Which is feared by us whites
A blackness is corrupting
Up where there are no lights

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