The Hollow Earth Theory "Epidemic"

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

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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 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

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 it's wrongs And make them right

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

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