

Rotten I

A Perfect Murder

I live the lie
I am what you make me
I commit the crime
I give back what you gave to me
Animals hunt without thanks
Machines take without regret
I am what you made me

I am plague in the back of my mind
and I feel that I'm infecting away
I spread myself all over you and rot you away

I do the time
I do what you tell me
I walk the line
I lie long enough to break you
My goal to search and destroy
Limits? What limits?
I have no regret
I am vengeance

In the back of my mind I fell that I'm infecting away
I spread myself all over you and rot you away

All I do is infect your life and I seem to be a dirty rotten I
And you tell me all I do is infect your life
I seem to be a dirty rotten I