Feeding on mental destruction Tracking the flow of the vain Bleeding out all information Interrogation was never an option to Breed This disease The unthinking idleness lies at the heart of the Need To be Free You feed your addiction and now your submission's complete They've already won We're the planet of the living dead Like father like son We're the planet of the living dead The damage is done We're the planet of the living dead The planet of the living Dead Head down and all thumbs ablazing Answering questions you don't need to know Hope you feel really amazing Everything hooked you but now your'e just fucked cos you Need This disease The unthinking idleness lies at the heart of the Need To be Free You feed your addiction and now your submission's complete They've already won We're the planet of the living dead Like father like son We're the planet of the living dead The damage is done We're the planet of the living dead The planet of the living Dead Living on the planet, planet of the living dead They've already won, The damage is done Like a zombie you shuffle, we never put a gun to your head Like father like son, the damage is done We're living on the planet, Planet of the Living Dead