

Cut the wires, shot me at dawn  
Devote your last prayer to the downfall in sight  
'Cause I sold my soul straight to the devil  
In spite of all the cold days  
I dug my grave and still managed to find discipline through affliction

There's a risk when you're feeding the lion  
I'm trying to stay far from the edge  
But the void keeps dragging me down

I don't wanna live, don't wanna see, don't wanna feel  
Don't wanna be, don't wanna lie, don't want to make it last

Take me out of a world built on hatred  
Where the sun sleeps forever and always  
Left alone and scared by the portrait  
Primed to live not just survive in this hell  
Left alone and condemned to silence  
I'll bear my cross with a smile of discontent

This is what it means to be born infected

This is what it means to fucking live in this nightmare  
Born infected  
Let me show you what it fucking feels to be broken  
Born infected

I was born with the weight of the world on my shoulders  
Born infected