

Parasite

Infected Rain

We don't know where it comes from
Don't know how it begins
We forget and pass through
When the pain just begins

We analyze and try to study
Waiting to be blessed
All that happens to our body
Make us die depressed

There is something in me
That's eating me
Destroys me
There is parasite in me
That makes me sick
Erases me

All that panic that you can restrain
You are morally swatted
All your fear will make you insane