

Routine

Infected Rain

This life routine
Slowly kill us, slowly wins
Transforming us into machines
Without voices, without dreams (3x)

Nature is a whore
As said Kurt Cobain
We have nowhere to go
Just run in circles again

Again and again we're drowning in this web
Again and again we make the same mistake
Always hunting the same lamb
All we get is the same crap....

This life routine
Slowly kill us, slowly wins
Transforming us into machines
Without voices, without dreams (2x)

Everything is a fake

We are nothing but mistake
Our guilt is the obsession
Being good, being special

Again and again we're drowning in this web
Again and again we make the same mistake
Always hunting the same lamb
All we get is the same crap....

Go!
Obey!
Be a zombie,
Do not betray!
Obey!
Be a dead man,
Do not delay!
Obey!

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