

Wasted

The Psycho Realm

We run in the packs, sick dogs of attack
Methods of warfare, front to the back
Shooting in the troops the juice so they last
Put it in the food can't get through the mask
Remember it's all fair in war
Head confusion, down by law
Poisoning the mind with visions of mad killing
Filling me with hate
I can't fight the feeling

It's a chemical attack from all sides
Carefully devised
Spraying pesticides on rations
We're catching homicide
Agent orange destroy in similar fashion
Less action little attraction
Sill death is maxim, they're multi-platinum
Killing milions mostly civilians
Through secret experiments with disregard for your opinion
In the 'shroom fields we feel real defenseless
Against this disorganization of the senses
It's tenseless, past or present, we're invalid
Consider yourself a lyric in this death ballad

-Wasted yeah
Get hit by the slugs drugs in war zone
-Wasted
Lose your sense against these streets where I roam
-Wasted yeah
Invading the space of your dome of your home
-Wasted
In the fields we live and die our minds gone
Wasted yeah
Wasted