

Gangrene

Utopia

If it's dangerous illegal, sick, strange, or obscene
You can get it from the man if your money is green
He says, "You can have it"
Knows once you get it you won't be satisfied

But the things that my brothers try to do to their brains
The thought makes my blood begin to boil in my veins
But it's a case of we want it right when we want it
They can't be satisfied

Oh no gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Gangrene, you sell your freedom by minutes
Flesh by the pound

I got a mind of my own and I need to enjoy
Something that the mercenaries can't destroy
I don't know where to find it but till I get it
I can't be satisfied

So we take to the road like a thief on the run
Regroup underground and find our own kind of fun
But seems whenever we find it
Somebody buys it we can't be satisfied

Oh no gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Gangrene, that's all the vampires leave behind

Now think, fifty million kids with nothing better to do
Than sit around like a zombie and stare at the tube
They'll sap your strength and suck your soul and feed you the t
rash
Till your mind is left blank and your dreams have been smashed

Gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Gangrene, you sell your freedom by minutes
Flesh by the pound

Gangrene, dying one inch at a time
Got a bad piece of Gangrene
That's all the vampires leave behind

Gangrene, yeah gangrene
Got a bad piece of Gangrene
Yeah gangrene, got a bad piece of Gangrene
Yeah gangrene