

# Diesel, 4d

I THINK YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN  
WHEN HEADS FALL, EYES CLOSE, BLOOD DRIPS  
SOULLESS AUTOMATA CURE ME, CURE ME  
'CAUSE I AM NO LONGER WHAT I USED TO BE

I'M DEAD  
DYING  
DISEASED  
DISABLED

I NEED TO JUSTIFY THIS  
FOR MEASURE OF VALUE'S SAKE  
SUITS ME IF PROPAGANDA IS FORCE-FED, FORCE-FED  
'CAUSE EYES SEWN SHUT DON'T POSE A THREAT, THEY WON'T SEE

I'M DEAD  
DYING  
DISEASED  
DISABLED

YOU WIL DIE SO I CAN LIVE HERE  
PEEL YOUR BODY, HIDING MY FEARS  
REST MY THINKING BRAIN ON YOUR SKIN  
IN GOD WE TRUST, NEVER SHED A TEAR  
I'VE NEVER FELT A THING