

# Vended, Antibody

I am a fucking disease  
Suckin' the faith of the creed  
Got no other place to be  
Fuck your society

Hear the sirens calling  
Makes my head get cloudy  
This feeling got me holding tightly 'til I'm screaming loudly  
I'm feeling like a zombie  
My reality's nothing  
My rage is all but godly  
Where the fuck's my antibody?  
Fuck

Feeling the devil's nails  
Scratch, cut, bleed  
When you don't know the word of hell  
Rotting smell  
You go insane and start to kill  
Strip your thrill  
Go ahead and take the pill

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When the rage hits you feel the pain  
When the rage hits it only stays  
When the rage hits it kills your brain  
When the rage hits you fucking go insane

I'm not fucking sane  
I'm not fucking sane  
I'm not fucking sane  
I'm not fucking sane  
You can tell me any different, I'm not fucking sane  
You can't tell me any different, I'm not fucking sane  
I  
Want  
In-fucking-sane  
Insane  
Insane  
Insane