

I have the toxins running through my rotten veins
You have delusions they're in your mind
Taking precautions prejudiced in every way
Forcing your judgement on people's lives
No one can save our souls from this
We persist to exist in this insanity
Time to resign, no peace in mind
But there is no clear exit
There is no right for prescription medicide
You sell the toxins running through our rotting veins
You have the fortune right by your side
Taking precautions wouldn't want to lose your gain
Forcing your bloodlust on all mankind
No one can save our souls from this
We persist to exit in this insanity
Time to resign, no peace in mind
But there is no clear exit
We need the right for prescription medicide
Those strange connections - running through your rotten brain
You have delusions - they're in your mind
Taking precautions - have to get all you can gain
Forcing your judgement - on people's lives
No one can save our souls from this
We persist to exit in this insanity
Time to resign, no peace in mind
But there is no clear exit
There's still no right for prescription medicide