

Dead Cell

Papa Roach

Born with no soul
Lack of control
Cut from the mold of the anti-social
Plug em in and then turn it on
Process the data, make yourself da bomb
What is your target?
What is your reason?
Do you have emotions? Is your heart freezing? Seizin, this opportunity to speak
Ya didn't say nuttin but turn your fuckin cheek
Dead cell!
Dead cell!
Sick in the head
Livin but dead
Hear what I said
Learn a lesson from the almighty dread
Jah, nutty warrior
Nuthin's scarier
Kids are gettin sick like malaria Situation gets hairier
I'm throwing up all types of barriers
I'm tellin ya
The kids are getting singled out
Let me hear the dead cell shout
Dead cell!
Dead cell!
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Cut from the mold of the anti-social
Plug em in and then turn them on
Process the data make yourself da bomb
No soul
No control
Cut from the mold of the anti-social
Plug em in and then turn them on
Process the data make yourself da bomb Stop pointing fingers cause we all are guilty
Of clean cut lies and the truth that's filthy
Believer is the root of the word
Out comes lie when it's cut into thirds
I don't believe what my eyes behold
No!
I don't believe what my ears are told
No! Seizin, this opportunity to speak
I'm saying something don't turn your fuckin cheek! Dead cell!
Dead cell!

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Process the data make yourself da bomb
No soul
No control
(Dead cell!)
Cut from the mold of the anti-social
(Dead cell!)
Plug them in and then turn them on
(Dead cell!)
Process the data make yourself da bomb
(Dead cell!)
Dead
Cell
Dead
CELL!
Dead cell!
Dead cell!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>