

# I Block

## Trash Talk

Beneath your streets, we breathe and breed and sleep and eat defeat.No longer human forms,  
our bodies bleed from your disease.We are the damned condemned to walk this awful  
land.Deprived of human touch, we feast on tongue and human hand.My life's in shambles.My  
feet are shackled.I must escape this

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