

# My Disease

## A Skylit Drive

Awaken to the eyes of glazed humor  
The haze in my somber eyes . it burns . so cold  
The things you wish you could know As he enters into the world as a ghost  
The terror inflicted scrapes your bones  
Let him hold you close "look" where "over there" oh I see what you mean  
Fear me  
Step too close to see what I see  
Construct desire  
The fine line between disease and what I need As he enters into the world as a ghost  
The terror inflicted scrapes your bones  
Let him hold you close  
It's exactly what it seems  
The horror I live  
The evil that beats inside me  
It's called "my disease"

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>