

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/>