

Far Country

Clutch

If it would disappear
If it would disappear That which does not kill
You makes you stronger Take a big bite of my sweet addiction
Get a little closer to this sick affliction
Truth and consequences led to this conviction
Trial by error, another crucifixion Eat it up, wash it down
Hit the deck, kiss the ground
The enemy is within
And she is your only friend Eat it up, wash it down
Hit the deck, kiss the ground
The enemy is within
And she is your only friend Take a big bite of my sweet addiction
Get a little closer to this sick affliction
Truth and consequences led to this conviction
Trial by error, another crucifixion If it would disappear

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>