Down With Disease (1)

Phish

Down with disease
Three weeks in my bed
Trying to stop these demons that keep dancing in my headDown with disease
Up before the dawn
A thousand barefoot children outside dancing on my lawn, and I keepWaiting for the time when I can finally say
That this has all been wonderful but now I'm on my way
But when I think it's time to leave it all behind
I try to find a way but there's nothing I can say to make it stopDown with disease and the jungles in my mind
They're climbing up my waterfalls and swingin' on my vines
So I try to hear the music but I'm always losing time
'Cause they're stepping on my rhythm and they're stealin' all my lines
Stealin' all my lines and I keep

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