

My Disease

Psychodelic Blues

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"

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