# Disease

## The Ark

And the lions ate the christians and the
Christians burned the witches
- And even I am out of explanations,
But maybe that doesn't matter anymore
Cause maybe you can read my thoughts
And going to school, going to work,
Doing the dishes, knife and fork
All of that, all in all, hand in hand,
Spring and fall
I believe I could get through it
I could even get into it
But only you can make me do it

And if there is disease in you
I want to have that disease too
'Cause I want everything
That is inside you
If there is disease in you
I want to have that disease too
'Cause if you'd die
Then I should die beside you

I beganto read your profile:
You are independent, mobile...
- Well I know just as little
'Bout perfection,
But we're running in the same direction,
So maybe that doesn't matter anyhow

Belly aches, hair falls off,
Skin gets covered with liver spots,
Blood in the mouth
And a racking cough,
Head gets filled
With feverish thoughts

I believe I could get through it
I could even get into it
But only you can make me do it

And if there is disease in you
I want to have that disease too
'Cause I want everything
That is inside you
If there is disease in you
I want to have that disease too
And if you'd die
Then I should die beside you

If there is disease in you...
- Fall asleep and I will wake beside you
And if there is disease in you
I want to have that disease too
'Cause I want everything
That is inside you
Inside you,
Inside you...
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