This Disease

XO Stereo

Now I'm lost on a road that has no ending
Like a puppet on a string
These voices in my head, deafening
But is it possible to focus?
Surpass this atrophy?
Trapped inside my life not meant for me
Coursing it's way through my veins.Now it's spreading
It's taking over me
But it wasn't meant to beI want to hold onto regret
And never let it go
How could I possibly forget?
Or let me feelings show
The closer it gets
The more this disease is slowly becoming apart of me.Cross, an infection from the start
From the synapse to the heart
Between heaven and hell, wandering
A nervous symptom of my nervous system
A feeling that I barely recognize
How could you tell me you can see it in my eyes?Well not this time...
Well not this time.I want to hold onto regret
And never let it go
How could I possibly forget?
Or let me feelings show
The closer it gets
The more this disease is slowly becoming apart of me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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