

# I Am My Own Disease

## Highasakite

I was lost, I was, I was, I was inside the earth.

They called me faker but it takes one to know one, dear. I was lust, I was, I was, I was unbreakable.

They call me Satan but it takes one to know one, dear. I, I am not the one, likely, to dress up your sympathy.

I, I am not the one, not me, I have no empathy.

'Cause I still got those scars on my knees, I am my own disease. Is your life or is his or you you gonna fight so hard and helicopters screaming no think your head held high. (?) Is your life or is his or you you gonna smoke him out and when the flash come I see both of my fingertips. (?)

I, I am not the one, likely, to dress up your sympathy.

I, I am not the one, not me, I have no empathy.

'Cause I still got those scars on my knees, I am my own disease. I, I am not the one, likely.

I, I am not the one, not me.

I, I am not the one, likely, to dress up your sympathy.

I, I am not the one, not me, I have no empathy.

'Cause I still got those scars on my knees, I am my own disease. I was lust i was i was i was unbreakable they call me Satan but it takes one to know one dear.

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

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