

The Worst There Is

The Ettes

If I'm ever on your mind
It's a slow disease
Corrosive
And behind
Closed doors you're on your knees When you're the worst there is
There's nothing to fear
That's why you and I are here Have you ever been afraid
Of all that couldn't be
Just spending all your time
Pretending that you're free I can offer some reprieve
But it won't cure your ill
So weigh out the little time
That you have before the kill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>