

Walking Disease

Cheap Sex

Bloodshot Eyes - And A Cold Blank Stare.
I Roam These Dark, Damp Streets All Alone
I'm Searching For Something
I Know I'll Never Find
Well I've Been Searching For Something
Something I Can Call Mine.SELLING OUT!I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
THIS MIND OF MINE IS AT WAR!
AND I CAN GET NO RELIEF
I'M LIKE A WALKING DISEASE.
[x2]Delusions Of Pleasure
I am Lost In This World.
I'm Nothing And Nowhere
All I See Are These Walls.
My Soul Is So Fucking Blank
You Can Stare Right Through Me.
What You Give Is What You Get
There Ain't No Mystery.I'M SELLING OUT!I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
THIS MIND OF MINE IS AT WAR!
AND I CAN GET NO RELIEF
I'M LIKE A WALKING DISEASE.
[x2]-Solo-Bloodshot Eyes - And A Cold Blank Stare.
I Roam These Dark, Damp Streets All AloneSELLING OUT!I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
THIS MIND OF MINE IS AT WAR!
AND I CAN GET NO RELIEF
I'M LIKE A WALKING DISEASE.
[x2]

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