Keep Killin' Me

Vices I Admire

If you thought that I was afraid, well have no doubts. The trouble is, you cannot figure me out. And you've too many reasons--you want to know my dis-ease, huh? Well, that's just the nature of fools (that is the prize for the rules): get me to report, but never recognize.
Keep killin me baby, put your feelings aside, keep solving me slow with your skin, tell me, who am I?
You'll never really ever get enough and you broke my heart. But I'm weakest when I am up and you have always owned the weakest part of me. And you've too many reasons-- you want to know my dis-ease, huh?
Well that's just the nature of fools (that is the prize for the rules): get me to report, but never recognize.
Keep killin me baby, put your feelings aside, keep solving me slow with your skin, tell me, who am I?
I'm not ready, but have I gone too far? Get stuck in a lie and all you'll hear is "let it go away".