

# disease

## Nasty Facts

Think about your life  
Think about your life in the ground  
Think about your pain  
Think about it then suck it down  
Think about the road  
Think about that your on  
Think about your life  
Now it's gone  
Face up and change  
Your time displaced  
No way you're gonna  
Escape  
If you could see through my eyes  
You'll see I'm fucked up inside  
I can't get away  
I can't get away from this place  
I am drowning in  
I am drowning in my mistakes  
I can't get it off  
I can't get it off, yes, it's real  
I can't get it off  
There's nothing to feel  
No life this is the  
Last time I've got it  
All wrong right from it  
If you could see through my eyes  
You'll see I'm fucked up inside  
Can't you just see it's a trap  
You been jacked, you been smacked  
You been cracked, it's a fact in the black  
That's designed to hold you back  
You can try, you can die  
You can fly, you can run, you can hide  
But the pain that you feel inside  
You been hooked, you been booked  
You been shook, you been took  
Why can't you take a look?  
Take a look, take a look  
You're gonna burn and bleed

On your knees gonna feel the freeze  
As you feel my disease, as you feel my disease  
My disease, my disease

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