Hatesphere, Sickness Within

I feel a sickness within
My body is on fire
Worms crawling underneath my skin
My life is wrapped in sin
I thin my blood
With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup
This will bring me back on top
I feel it flowing through my veins
I feel it clouding my brain
And the world grows distant
This is my moment of clarity
I thin my blood
With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup
This will bring me back on top
Paranoia
World of fire
This war within
The sickness within
When the demons scream for more
I crack bottles till I hit the floor
And Im never going black
I sink my brain into a world in black
I thin my blood
With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup
This will bring me back on top