

# 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