

James Lynn Strait, Get Some

This sickness it burns inside me
It sticks in my throat I'm gonna choke I cannot speak
Besides it runs the fear of the unknown
Could this be some reckoning
Wrath for wrong I've done, comin' back to haunt me
The God I have denied his power shown
But now I can't protest although defiant heart it pounds deep in my chest
I know that this will have it's way with me
For now I choose to go
I know it's just the mind tryin' to interrupt my flow
Intentions all fall down
My soul has died
Now, this will not die they warned me in church when I was young I could rely
If there's a god, he's one I've never seen
& now I just lament

Did not held the threat I played the cards that I've been dealt
Like putting out the fire with gasoline
For when I used I lose won't face the fear of life without something abused
That now I'm forced to find another way
My show your final show
A homicide I tried to warn, you should have known
Now I'll take you with me
Show you my pain
Feed the need it's not greed, I figure so what
Can you fix the hole
That resides deep in this gut
I'll fix myself whatever it takes I cannot wait
Come & get it, come & get it, get some
I feed the need that twists my mind
Time & time again blah blah blah come & get it