Skid Row, Disease

Have you looked at yourself lately You see the lines of time? Walking dead amongst the living Chaos by design Ive seen you fall this far before Ive seen you disappear Youve thrown it all into the fire Ashes in your tears

I felt your disease and now I think Ive had enough. Ive had enough I felt your disease and now I think Ive had enough. Ive had enough

Youve fallen on your sword again So not to face the truth Then ran head-on into whats real And collided into you Ive heard you lying to yourself Ive watched you fade away Your best laid plans are still born shadows Promise in decay

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