

Amboog-A-Lard, Disease

Innocence, I began, youth my direction.
Ignorance, love in my heart, no detection.
Tried to explore, dying for more.
Life, death, please mother let me begin.

I closed my eyes, everything a lie.
Rebellion to rebel, fallen in deep, why?
Tried to deter, dying not to see.
Hate, hate, please mother leave me be.

I created, I found myself at least I thought.
Lust for for love rotted me, no detection.
Tried and achieved, what was not conceived.
Watch me, please mother look at MEEEE!!

I fell, I fell hard, face down denial.
I've beaten myself into the ground.
I tried to rise, everything changes, not me.
Wrong or right, please mother forgive me.

I looked, I looked at myself, my direction.
All these years gone, but I found love.
Myself, I'm off to explore again with peace of mind.
Every day mother, father I'm more like you.
I understand why you do the things you do.

Disease!! Rots under my skin.
Disease!! Committed like sin.
Disease!! Starving for more.
Disease!! I don't want to cure.