Ayria, Disease

Your love it tortures me One kiss and I can't breathe One touch I'm suffocating Get me out I can't breathe Afflicted feelings I should hide There was a thousand warnings Thought this devotion I'd deny I turn to things that harm me You're a disease Sweet tasting rabies You suck the life right out of me Set me free I think of nothing all the time Sometimes it's nothing but you You shouldn't mean a thing to me This shouldn't be A stabbing pain stuck in my side Not sure why I adore you A strangled chocking little cry I would do all things for you Leave me be Set me free You're a disease and you spread this on to me.