

# Cheap Sex, Walking Disease

Bloodshot Eyes - And A Cold Blank Stare.  
I Roam These Dark, Damp Streets All Alone.  
I'm Searching For Something  
That I Know I'll Never Find  
Well I've Been Searching For Something  
Something I Can Call Mine.

CHORUS:

I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE  
AND THIS MIND IS AT WAR!  
AND I CAN GET NO RELIEF  
I'M A WALKING DISEASE.

Delusions Of Grandeur  
I am Lost In This World.  
I'm Nothing And Nowhere  
All I Can See Are These Walls.  
My Soul Is So Blank  
You Can See Right Through Me.  
What You See Is What You Get  
There Ain't No Mystery.