

# Clutch, Far Country

If it would disappear  
If it would disappear

That  
Which  
Does  
Not  
Kill  
You  
Makes  
You  
Stronger

Take a big bite of my sweet addiction  
Get a little closer to this sick affliction  
Truth and consequences led to this conviction  
Trial by error, another crucifixion.

Eat it up  
Wash it down  
Hit the deck  
Kiss the ground  
The enemy is within,  
And she is your only friend

If it would disappear