

# Kevin Moroney, This Disease

I met your sister, I met your friends.  
I met your father and all your Moma's men.  
I've seen some victims, they're not all guy.  
It seem's so hard for us to comprehend.

This disease. This disease.

When I got the word that you had A.I.D.S.  
It hit me so hard and words I copuld not say.  
I felt compassion but no response I could ever give.  
Would ever ease the pain that you were going through with..

This disease. This disease.  
This disease"". This disease""

Take a walk with me, I'll show you where you wanna be.  
I'll show you all the things in life that you may never get to see.  
For there are people in this soceity that would banish you away.  
But not I. No not I.

Woooo oooo. Wooo ooo ooo. Woooo oooo. Wooo ooo ooo.

Micheal died. He was 24.  
He always used to laugh at the health reports.  
He is dead now. A.I.D.S. is not.  
Spread the word. It has to be stopped.

This disease. This disease.

We finally noticed. We've took some steps.  
To try eliminate this never ending threat.  
It is an illness we have to treat.  
Let's pull together and find a remedy to'

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