

My Ruin, Sick With It

SICK....

Sick with disease
Deny addiction
Down on my knees
Feed my affliction
Scared to believe
My own decisions
Eager to please
Distorted visions

Breathe life
Need life
Breath life
Keep life

Lie and decieve
With no emotion
False promises
Loss of devotion
Scarred by deceit
My self destruction
Love obsolete
Live in disfunction

Breathe life
Need life
Breathe life
Keep life
Bleed life
Heal life
Feel life the sweet life is all i want...
Can i bleed for the ritual?
Bleed for it
Got a need for the ritual
Can I breathe for the ritual?
Breathe for it.
Got a need for the ritual?
Got a need for the ritual
Can I breathe for the ritual?
Breathe for it.
Got a need for the ritual?
Sick with it.
Sick with it.
Sick with it.
Sick with it.
Sick with it.
Sick with it
Sick With It!

It's inside me I feel it growing nowhere to hide my anger's showing
Breathe life
Need life
Breathe life
Keep life
Bleed life
Heal life
Feel life the sweet life
And on this dark night of my soul
I will continue to pray for us and try to remember only the good things...
The sweet life
The sweet life