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!

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