

# Parasite, Sonic Disturbance

I'm Disturbed and alone,  
sound erosion on it's own,  
Can't take noises, they just drone,  
So I suffer, on my own.

On my own [x4]

All the noises drive me mad,  
If there's no silence I'm worse than sad,  
I keep away from, the monotonous tone,  
To stop me ending it all, on my own.

On my own [x4]

Sound is eating, away a hole,  
In my body, brain and soul,  
Now I'm fading, the cancer's grown,  
And so I die here, on my own.

On my own [x4].