

# The Ark, Disease

And the lions ate the christians and the  
Christians burned the witches  
And even I am out of explanations,  
But maybe that doesn't matter anymore  
Cause maybe you can read my thoughts  
And going to school, going to work,  
Doing the dishes, knife and fork  
All of that, all in all, hand in hand,  
Spring and fall  
I believe I could get through it  
I could even get into it  
But only you can make me do it

And if there is disease in you  
I want to have that disease too  
'Cause I want everything  
That is inside you  
If there is disease in you  
I want to have that disease too  
'Cause if you die  
Then I should die beside you

I began to read your profile:  
You're independent mobile...  
Well I know just as little  
'Bout perfection,  
But we're running in the same direction,  
So maybe that doesn't matter anyhow

Belly aches, hair falls off,  
Skin gets covered with liver spots,  
Blood in the mouth  
And a racking cough,  
Head gets filled  
With feverish thoughts

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I could even get into it  
But only you can make me do it

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'Cause I want everything  
That is inside you  
If there is disease in you  
I want to have that disease too  
And if you die  
Then I should die beside you

If there is disease in you...  
Fall asleep and I will wake beside you  
And if there is disease in you  
I want to have that disease too  
'Cause I want everything  
That is inside you  
Inside you,  
Inside you