

# Thousand Foot Krutch, Favorite Disease

Wanting...watching...debating on which way to run to  
Haunted...voices...craving someone to run to  
I haven't lost myself in a long time  
I never tried to care when I wanted to  
I just want to be part of something  
I just want to be real like you

Sometimes I feel like a monster  
And times I feel like a saint  
I'm on my knees  
You're my favorite disease

Silent...warnings...tell me that I've let things come undone  
Show me...teach me the way to heaven  
'Cause no other way can  
I haven't lost myself in a long time  
I never tried to care when I wanted to  
I just wanted to be part of something  
I just wanted to be real like you

Sometimes I feel like a monster  
And times I feel like a saint  
I'm on my knees  
You're my favorite disease

Closer...closer...closer to you  
I need to be closer, have closure, get closer to you,  
Every step I take

Sometimes I feel like a monster  
And times I feel like a saint  
I'm on my knees  
You're my favorite disease

And I love the way you kill me  
Love the way you heal me

Sometimes I feel like a monster  
And times I feel like a saint  
I'm on my knees  
You're my favorite disease

And I love the way you kill me, love the way you heal me  
I love the way you kill me, love the way you heal me  
I love the way you kill me, love the way you heal me  
I love the way you kill me, love the way you heal me  
I love the way you kill me, love the way you heal me