Biohazard
"Disease"

I found a way out, a solution inside
From the things that are bothering me
It's been too long since I felt this way
From your sad life I broke free

Don't ever think that you ripped me apart
And walked away with a piece
'Cause you can not penetrate my cold heart
And fill it with your disease

I wonder now how I lived before
Deaf, dumb, dead and blind
I moved my life forward and I'm never goin' back
And I've left you far behind

There's a lot of things that I've now realized
From the way that you treated me
It's bullshit and it's hatred you epitomized
You were blessed to have been with me

You filled my life with your disease
I'd rather die on my feet than live on my knees
Disease is flowing through my veins
I'd rather die right now than live in pain

Looking around at the past and the present
Things are so much better now
Your misery wanted my company
But you can't keep a good man down

Whatever made me want to be with you
Is something I can't understand
'Cause if I never saw your fucking face again
I'd die a happy man

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I'd rather die on my feet than live on my knees
Disease is flowing through my veins
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