Every Time I Die "Host Disorder"

Visit "Host Disorder" on MotoLyrics.com

My cancer came knocking It was dressed to the nines So I peeled back my skin And I let it come inside

But it won't leave Though the guests have gone No, it pours a drink And requests another song

Now it sleeps in between us Splits and doubles in size Apes my nuances of desertion Lust and arrogant pride

And it drags me out of my head And it drags me out of my head

The plague is now empowered The plague is now empowered The plague is now

My cancer waved torches Broke the lock on my door

But I was powerless To refuse it anymore

Is everyone comfortable?
Is everyone having a good time?

My friends are all vampires Come to drain and transform I keep the window cracked and the light on Kept the leftovers warm

Maybe I make myself sick Maybe I make myself sick

Make me give a damn And I will be with you everywhere I will open the sky I will follow you into hell Kill everyone in our way, yeah

Open your heart to the snake oil peddlers Open your heart to the snake oil peddlers Open your heart to the snake oil peddlers Open your heart to the snake oil peddlers

Visit <u>Every Time I Die</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.