

Hazmat Modine

"Serpent Sickness"

Visit "[Serpent Sickness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Please let me out of your brain
I don't like it in here anymore
I've been chained to the wall
With a clear view of the door

Please let me under your skin
I desperately need to be warm
I am catching my death in the violence of this storm

I'm afraid without you of the things that I might do

I met a tall man
He told me once you loved him dear
He unlocked my chains
And then he crawled out through your ear
I started climbing my way to the top

Little pig, little pig, let me out
These are the things I can't live without
Little pig, little pig, listen to me
Can't you see?

There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
Feel it

I see the things that you see
And it's a shame you don't see me
I'm a parasite
A memory that will not die
I started climbing my way to the top

Little pig, little pig, go away
Not till I've said what I have to say
Little pig, little pig, will be okay
But not today

There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
Feel it

Please let me out of your brain
It's not comfortable in here
I keep hearing the noises of others you hold dear

And if you don't see me again
You can find me all around
I left little reminders of our love on the ground
I'm afraid without you
Of the things that I do

There is someone alive
There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
There is someone alive
Living behind my eyes
And this time I feel it
Behind my eyes

Visit [Hazmat Modine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.