

Whiskey Six "Your Disease"

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If I was blind she would help me see
And as I watch her die, does she still feel me
If I was stupid I'd have given up long ago
But I'm Here
I'm wiser
But there's nothing left to show

My guilty roses line a path beside you grave
Six feet below my lies the angel, I'm your slave
To taste your bitter lips again would bring me down
But you've stained black my memories and you're no
where to be found

Come when I'm feeling weak
See me down on my knees
Cursed all the air I breathe
Without you I'm alone, won't someone get me off of
your disease

I swore an oath to you that I feel now I must break
Because I'm a user now, I cannot keep you safe

These selfish hands are bruised from stealing every
beat
Of your heart you gave to me
I need more to feed my greed

Come when I'm feeling weak
See me down on my knees
Cursed all the air I breathe
Without you I'm alone, won't someone get me off of
your disease

Come when I'm feeling weak
See me down on my knees
Choked all the air I breathe
With out you I'm alone, you're like a cancer inside me

Come when I'm feeling weak
See me down on my knees
Cursed all the air I breathe
Without you I'm alone, won't someone get me off of

your disease

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