

## The Bollweevils

### "Chronic"

Visit "[Chronic](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

A feeling underneath my skin, infection slowly setting in. my fever rising with our passion. no sort of treatment I receive can give me long lasting relief. my heart is hurting like angina. but I ignore every symptom and sign of your neglect and you won't even try. I should have planned my next move carefully. my diagnosis is incomplete. my sweat comes running like a flood. I'm septic with your burning love. I'm hopelessly locked in this cycle. and like a cancer that has spread, my future with you is what I dread. you're now malignant and uncaring. but I ignore every symptom and sign of your neglect and you won't even try. I should have planned my next move carefully. my diagnosis is incomplete. and as my heart starts to infarct, my future with you looks so dark. I'm too far gone for transplantation. and when I look at where I've been, I recognize what's happening. but I'm too weak to even stop it. but I ignore every symptom and sign of your neglect and you won't even try. I should have planned my next move carefully. my diagnosis is incomplete.

Visit [The Bollweevils](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.