

The Vladimirs

"Gone Sick"

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I've Felt The Fire Of A Love Gone Sick
I've Seen The Ending And It's Coming Quick
And I Know All The Things That Hide
The Fallen Passions That Are Chained Inside

I Breathe The Stale Air Inside This Room
A Maggots Dream In A Mental Tomb
This Is It, Time To Give My All
This Is Where All Angels Fall

It Was Murder, Murder That Was Coursing Right Thru
My Veins
It Was Murder, I Want You To Feel My Pain
It Was Murder, Murder That Was Coursing Right Thru
My Veins
It Was Murder, I Was Looking For Death That Day

Pulsating Beat Of The Tortured One's Scream
Another Injection Is What I Need
From Within A Distant Cry
Murky Blood From The Dragon's Eye

I Kiss Death Upon The Lips
Tripped Out On Her Potion I Sipped
This Is It, Should I Let It Go ?
I Have To Show Her All The Things I Know
My Heart, My Mind, Gone Sick

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