

Thousand Foot Krutch "Favorite Disease"

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Wanting, watching, debating
On which way to run to
Haunted, voices, craving
Someone to run to

I haven't lost myself in a long time
I never tried to care when I wanted to
I just wanna be part of something
I just wanna to be real like you

Sometimes, I feel like a monster
And times, I feel like a saint
I'm on my knees
You're my favorite disease

Silent, warnings tell me
That I've let things come undone
Show me, teach me the way to heaven
'Cause no other way can

I haven't lost myself in a long time
I never tried to care when I wanted to
I just wanted to be part of something
I just wanted to be real like you

Sometimes, I feel like a monster
And times, I feel like a saint
I'm on my knees
You're my favorite disease

Closer, closer, closer to you
I need to be closer
Have closure, get closer to you
Every step I take

Sometimes, I feel like a monster
And times, I feel like a saint
I'm on my knees
You're my favorite disease
And I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me

Sometimes, I feel like a monster
And times, I feel like a saint
I'm on my knees
You're my favorite disease
And I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me

I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me
I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me

I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me
I love the way you kill me
Love the way you heal me

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