

# A.F.I., Kung-Fu Devil

It's said and done, there is no turning back. I've made my choice, now I've gotta face the facts. Within myself, the hunger won't be subdued, because I can't have my cake and eat it to. I'm worn down from fighting with myself. I'll save my life and lose my mental health. I'm wiggin' out, everything is turnin' round. A bitter taste - no comfort can be found. An emptiness wells inside of me, there's no filling the void that will always be. A self control is all I have to hold. It's been too long. Maybe I have been too bold? When you're bound by your own conviction a discipline can be your addiction. I'm worn down from fighting with myself. I'll save my life and lose my mental health. I've gone this far so I'll keep tryin'. Continue to fight, hope that I don't end up dying.