Skid Row, Disease

Have you looked at yourself lately
You see the lines of time?
Walking dead amongst the living
Chaos by design
Ive seen you fall this far before
Ive seen you disappear
Youve thrown it all into the fire
Ashes in your tears

I felt your disease and now I think
Ive had enough. Ive had enough
I felt your disease and now I think
Ive had enough. Ive had enough

Youve fallen on your sword again
So not to face the truth
Then ran head-on into whats real
And collided into you
Ive heard you lying to yourself
Ive watched you fade away
Your best laid plans are still born shadows
Promise in decay

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