

Disease

Dokken

You never saw me comin'
With your naive eyes
You're the right kind of spirit
With the right kind of time
Now you don't pay attention
We get off with a bang
Your reckless obsession
Washed away all your shine

I'm you disease

You embrace my infection
When I cross your lips
You pretend not to notice
When I tighten my grip
I'm your brand-new monkey
On your back if you please
Gonna show you no mercy
When I feed your disease

I'm your disease

I could never ignore you
Any time that we meet
No sign of it slowin'
When you're dead on your feet
I'm your brand-new monkey
On your back if you please
Gonna show you no mercy
When I feed your disease

I'm your disease