

I Am My Own Disease

Highasakite

I was lost, I was, I was, I was inside the earth.
They called me faker but it takes one to know one, dear.

I was lust, I was, I was, I was unbreakable.
They call me Satan but it takes one to know one, dear.

I, I am not the one, likely, to dress up your sympathy.
I, I am not the one, not me, I have no empathy.
'Cause I still got those scars on my knees, I am my own disease
.

Is your life or is his or you you gonna fight so hard and helic
opters screaming no think your head held high. (?)

Is your life or is his or you you gonna smoke him out and when
the flash come I see both of my fingertips. (?)

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