

## Tick

### I Declare War

It started out years ago  
Long before he ever fucking knew  
The mind slows, brought on by age  
It breaks you down, it rips you to shreds  
Tired eyes, a broken man  
Thoughts blur with a fucked up head  
Dead tired he feels like a slave  
Constantly battling with his own head  
Loss of words he can't stand up straight  
The sickness is spreading to his brain  
This hard working man  
A father, bread winner Stricken with his pain  
No cure for his disease  
It's digging it's way in It burrows like a tick  
Everyone around him sees it He thinks he's doing fine  
Mood swings control him now He screams, wishing he could die  
Mood swings control him now  
He screams, wishing he could die  
Violent outburst, he can barely stand  
This once strong man, is now a boy again  
He now screams all day  
Every fucking night  
Kicking and screaming  
No cure in sight He lays and waits to die