

## Symptom of Terminal Illness

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

To those of you I loved  
This pains me to lose  
I hate to feel used

I'm frightened in sleep, thinking my world will be gone  
Promise me I won't die  
I panic in dreams from when I was still young  
Please don't turn on that light  
I can't see it  
To those of you I've lost  
That pained me to love  
Please know that I tried, please know that I tried

I'm frightened in sleep, thinking my world will be gone  
Promise me I won't die  
I panic in dreams from when I was still young  
Please don't turn on that light  
I can't see it

Do you really think  
That I would leave you  
But I couldn't stand myself  
So I had to choose

Still you turn me on, the wild in your eyes  
But now I can't trust myself  
To keep on the light  
For us to see with

I'm frightened in sleep, thinking our world will be gone  
Promise me I won't die  
I panic in dreams from when I was still young  
Please don't turn on that light