

I'm The Cure

Tryhardninja

You walk around like there's nothing to see
Your lips don't frown like they're free of disease
Your virus spreads, hollow shell filled with lies
But your shallow disguise plain as day in my eyes

Every time you're near, I see it, oh oh oh
All the sickness you're concealing, oh oh oh
I can hear it, sense it, feel it, oh oh oh
And there's only so much I can take and fake when I know there is

Pestilence, I can smell its stench
Ooze its scent from your pores
Somewhere deep down in your skin
Bleeds rot that I must stop 'cause for your ills I'm the cure, I'm the cure
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting
At away, at away what's rotting
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting
Out the sickness, I'm the cure
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting
At away, at away what's rotting
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting
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Watch them rise, my army of cured
Rid of filth, mind, body is pure, one by one
Blood and sweat, scalpel in hand, I'm starting a war
Infection gone discard on the floor, it's begun

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Surrender for your pestilence, I am the cure
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting at away, at away what's rotting
Surrender for your pestilence, I am the cure
I'm the Doctor, the Doctor cutting out the sickness, I'm the cure