

## Infected

100 Demons

i don't drink to forget  
i drink so i can suffer twice as much  
cuz in this world of pain  
nothing breaks the memory of your touch  
what was i thinking  
i should have kept drinking  
to flood you face from my mind  
but now it's over and i'm sober enough  
to know you fucked my mind  
love can seem like slow death  
if it's not returned  
you will feel your body and soul  
start to burn with desire  
and unrelenting pain  
the tears they cloud my eyes  
i bite my tongue till i taste my blood  
so you won't hear my cries  
hiding in my private darkness  
i put you out of my mind  
my fear of death being overcome  
by my hatred for this life