

Walking Disease

Cheap Sex

Bloodshot Eyes - And A Cold Blank Stare.
I Roam These Dark, Damp Streets All Alone.
I'm Searching For Something -
.. That I Know I'll Never Find
Well I've Been Searching For Something -
.. Something I Can Call Mine.

I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
AND THIS MIND IS AT WAR!
AND I CAN GET NO RELIEF
I'M A WALKING DISEASE.

Delusions Of Grandeur -
.. I am Lost In This World.
I'm Nothing And Nowhere -
All I Can See Are These Walls.
My Soul Is So Blank -
You Can See Right Through Me.
What You See Is What You Get -
There Ain't No Mystery.