

# The Infection

Disturbed

In the back of my mind  
I can barely even remember  
When there was nothing left to hide  
And she had found a way inside

Then I was forced to walk alone  
Living in an empty home  
All I wanted was to hide  
And try to numb the ache inside

And I'm still afraid of the light  
And a thousand voices share their laughter  
At my demise

Now if I am to survive  
The infection must die  
Murder the beast  
That's been eating me alive  
The infection must die

Nothing left but a broken man  
Terrified of everything  
Nothing left of his foolish pride  
His fond memories slowly die

Then as he wakes again alone  
Still a prisoner in his home  
Ready to allow the dark  
To penetrate his broken heart

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And a thousand voices share their laughter  
At his demise

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This is where I draw the line  
This infection must die  
Give me release from this demon of mine  
The infection must die

The infection must die