

# Disease

Dokken

You never saw me comin'  
With your naive eyes  
You're the right kind of spirit  
With the right kind of time  
Now you don't pay attention  
We get off with a bang  
Your reckless obsession  
Washed away all your shine

I'm you disease

You embrace my infection  
When I cross your lips  
You pretend not to notice  
When I tighten my grip  
I'm your brand-new monkey  
On your back if you please  
Gonna show you no mercy  
When I feed your disease

I'm your disease

I could never ignore you  
Any time that we meet  
No sign of it slowin'  
When you're dead on your feet  
I'm your brand-new monkey  
On your back if you please  
Gonna show you no mercy  
When I feed your disease

I'm your disease