## **Sickness within**

Hatesphere

I feel a sickness within My body is on fire Worms crawling underneath my skin My life is wrapped in sin Chrous: Ι... thin my blood With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup This will bring me back on top I feel it flowing through my veins I feel it clouding my brain And the world grows distant This is my moment of clarity Ι... thin my blood With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup This will bring me back on top Paranoia World of fire This war within The sickness within When the demons scream for more I crack bottles 'till I hit the fuckin' floor And I'm never going black I sink my brain into a world in black Ι... thin my blood With bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup This will bring me back on top