

## Walking Diseased

### Killing The Dream

He walk, diseased... This place, it suffocates you  
And when it's dark, you're blinded by the light  
I've never been a light, never did I was  
But I won't stop you from telling me I shine  
It wasn't us, it was them  
They're the sick ones - Can't you see?  
With sunken eyes they stare  
and tell me I'm diseased

With empty hearts, in broken voice  
They ask me why I am the way I am

And I don't have the strength  
To muster up the truth  
So I lie, and tell them "it was you"  
And they just stare

I wonder how it ends for them  
To just slip away in a dead town  
If I believed in anything  
I'd pray for them

Next town, brighter lights  
Sadder stories  
Darker eyes  
This is where I'll call my home for now

Please, If you believe  
Say a prayer for me who walk  
Diseased