

This sickness it burns inside me
It sticks in my throat I'm gonna choke I cannot speak
Besides it runs the fear of the unknown
Could this be some reckoning
Wrath for wrong I've done, comin' back to haunt me
The God I have denied his power shown
But now I can't protest although defiant heart it pounds deep i
n my chest
I know that this will have its way with me
For now I choose to go
I know it's just the mind tryin' to interrupt my flow
Intentions all fall down
My soul has died
Feed the greed, its not need I figure so what
Can you fix the hole
that resides deep in this gut
Right now I need a drink so
I'll fix myself whatever it takes I cannot wait
Now, this will not die they warned me in church when I was youn
g I could rely
If there's a God, he's one I've never seen
& now I just lament
Did not heed the threat I played the cards that I've been dealt
Like putting out the fire with gasoline
For when I used I lose won't face the fear of life without some
thing abused
That now I'm forced to find another way
My show your final show
A homicide I tried to warn, you should have known
Now I'll take you with me
Show you my pain
Feed the need it's not greed, I figure so what
You gonna tell me punk now uh-huh
Can you fix the hole
that resides deep in this gut
I'll fix myself whatever it takes I cannot wait
Come & get it, Come & get it, get some
I feed the need that twists my mind
Time & time again (gibberish) Come & get it