

## My Disease

Woe, Is Me

No more sneaking through life,  
It's like a sickness we all have.  
Like a cancer eating away,  
Like a fire burning our flesh  
It's the pain we feel  
That stains our surface

I've been running in circles  
Trying to figure out how to shed this skin.

I've hid these problems for far too long,  
I need to face reality.  
God take this and make it yours,  
I can't do this on my own  
I'm my own worst enemy