I feel a sickness within
My body is on fire
Worms crawling underneath my skin
My life is wrapped in sin

## Chrous:

## I...

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

## I...

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

## I...

thin my blood  $$\operatorname{\textsc{With}}$$  bloodshed eyes and shaking hands I fill my cup This will bring me back on top