

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