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Mystery Disease MGMT

Am Em

I can t pay attention

B Em

What slips into the system

Am Em

A light touch, a whisper that puts you to sleep

B Em

Don t sympathize with the mystery disease

It s pretty basic, follow the rest of the lyrics and play along!

All it is, is a feeling
Pain in a dress too revealing
a lost bond
an old friend who likes what it sees
You can t shake off the mystery disease

Lovers in a past life
Meet in the street close to midnight
a last look
sweet like the end of a dream
Then fall back into the mystery disease

Go on, tell your symptoms to me
It s not in any of the books you can read
It s no fun to face what you don t get to be
but what s one more to the mystery disease?

Floating impatience snuffs my limited sapience Black smoke as soon as the pressure s released deep space sighs, the mystery disease

Consumed by a weakness cut with perpetual unrest
You see stars, sunsets blurred through the trees trap what you want
waste what you need

And when the west wind sweeps through the leaves emperors of history fall to their knees

Small fronds can t see the wood for the trees,

left in the dust of the mystery disease.

Submitted by Kayla B.