

# Sickness

## Grey Daze

I'm a whore and I'm feeling sorry for myself  
In your arms I am drowning like the child I was I need more can you help me?  
Feed my sins, come and kill me  
It's calling me Endless skies falling freely down upon my head  
So much for hopeless dreaming frustration settles in

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>