

# Sic

## Grum Lee

Here comes the pain Enemy, show me what you wanna be  
I can handle anything  
Even if I can't handle you Readily, either way it better be  
Don't you fucking pity me  
Get up, get off What the hell am I saying?  
I don't know about malevolent  
Sure as hell decadent  
I want somebody to step up, step off Walls, let me fall  
Fuck you all  
Get a grip, don't let me slip  
'Til I drop the ball Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it  
You're going down, this is a war Fuck Who the fuck am I to criticize  
Your twisted state of mind  
You're leaving me suspect  
I'm leaving you grotesque Feels like a burn from which you never learn  
Cause and effect, you jealous ass  
Press your face against the glass, suffer Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it  
You're going down, this is a war I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine  
I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine  
I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you  
You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you  
You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you Sic, sic, sic, sic

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