Sic

[Grum Lee](#)

Here comes the painEnemy, show me what you wanna be
I can handle anything
Even if I can't handle youReadily, either way it better be
Don't you fucking pity me
Get up, get offWhat the hell am I saying?
I don't know about malevolent
Sure as hell decadent
I want somebody to step up, step offWalls, let me fall
Fuck you all
Get a grip, don't let me slip
'Til I drop the ballFuck this shit, I'm sick of it
You're going down, this is a warFuckWho the fuck am I to criticize
Your twisted state of mind
You're leaving me suspect
I'm leaving you grotesqueFeels like a burn from which you never learn
Cause and effect, you jealous ass
Press your face against the glass, sufferFuck this shit, I'm sick of it
You're going down, this is a warI've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine
I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mineI've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine
I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mineYou can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you
You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside youYou can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you
You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside youSic, sic, sic, sic