

You Make Me Sick

Of Mice & Men

I want you to stop,
to sit & think,
of all the times you tried to steal from me,
ride my coat tails, use my name,
your smiles exposed all your fangs,
your forked tongue is always running,
spilling from your mouth,
I suggest you bind it up & keep it,
keep it to yourself.

You make me sick,
just go away,
I'm exposing all of your fangs.
Your tongue is poisoning,
You serpent, you snake,
You make me sick.

The apple in your mouth,
comes from the riches made from me.
Keep it, eat it, have your fill,
I hope you're choking.

Like a snake with my foot on your head,
don't want you dead, need you alive,
to feel every moment when I crush it.

You disgust me.

You make me sick,
just go away,
I'm exposing all of your fangs.
Your tongue is poisoning.
Feeding on the weak,
you serpent, you snake,
You make me sick.

I'm nauseous, you're wretched,
with false power you've gone mad,
unhinged & disgusting.

I'm nauseous, you're wretched,
with false power you've gone mad,
unhinged & disgusting,
you're gruesome, & you're grim.

All you do is make me feel exactly what you are,
all you do is make me feel exactly what you are,
You make me sick.

You serpent,
you lying snake,
you make me sick.

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