Sick Of Everyone

Sum 41

While looking for the answers Only questions come to mind 'Cause I've been lost in circles Which seems now for quite some time And I don't know how I came here Even how I got this far All I can tell you is my fate Is written in the black stars Well, what am I supposed to do? Bless myself, this perfect hell, my own Is the best I've ever known Tell me something I don't want to know 'Cause I can't believe it's so What am I supposed to do? I think I'm sick of everyone now And I don't feel remorse for the forgotten And I don't care at all I think I'm sick of everyone now And I'm the patron voice of all the problems And I don't care at all Oh, take me away I'm sick of everyone today Oh God, oh, take the finest way Need no change to take me away I'm coming down, I fell apart It's hard to keep together When you don't know where to start I think I'm sick of everyone now And I don't feel remorse for the forgotten And I don't care at all I think I'm sick of everyone now And I'm the patron voice of all the problems I'm sick of everyone

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