Sick Sick World

Rancid

Creeps burn and run their life too calm too windy A total nothing Totaled completely You filth's are discovered but you eyes are boiling Atomic blow Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn! It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid? To form a wasteland A night at the goat is the name of the band A total giant glass ought to make the plan This song's about when you go back-to-back mind is a stag when you let out the dogs and your Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn! It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid? It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid? Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn!

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