## Sick

## **Slade**

Face Down I Woke Up On The Floor Again Spit it out the words I'll never say again How can one create the mess I'm in easy, your happy I'm not violent

> I feel the sky is closing in my chest it hurts, i cannot breath Its blinding me, I cannot see you make me, you make me sick

> > Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>