Sick Sense

Pop Evil

I hope you know I won't forget
All the things I wished I'd said
Now I don't want you to believe
The feeling you brought outta me
Tell me it's what you always wanted
But tell me that your heart is haunted
Tell me this is all you need
Just go ahead and lie to me, lie to me, lie to meI got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about youI wonder if I'll ever learn
How many times will you let me burn
I think you like to watch me bleed
Is that the fuel you need?
So tell me that I really matter
Tell me that your world is shattered
Tell me that I'm all you need
Just go ahead and lie to me, lie to me, lie to meI got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about youEvery time you call, every time you lie
You start to suck me in, but not this time
I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you
About youTell me it's what you always wanted
Tell me this is all you needI got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about youEvery time you call, every time you lie
You start to suck me in, but not this time
I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you
I got a sick sense, a sick sense
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you

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