

# Closer

## Sick of It All

Sometimes I don't want to know  
I don't want to know myself  
Sometimes I don't want to love  
'Cause I don't feel it for myself  
How can I improve on something  
I don't know? So come closer  
Come closer, come closer  
So I can drive, drive you away  
Come closer, come closer  
So I can drive, drive you away  
I'll manipulate this stupid game  
With my own confusion  
And I'll be bending all the fuckin' rules  
With my own self-doubt  
And if I seem uncomfortable  
Do I seem uncomfortable?  
It's 'cause I am, my own mind  
Head in peace, hard to find  
Secrecy in my mind  
Mysteries countless as the world outside

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