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 myselfHow 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 awayI'll manipulate this stupid game
With my own confusion
And I'll be bending all the fuckin' rules
With my own self-doubtAnd 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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