

You Make Me Sick

DevilDriver

I pass them by, pass them by
Till all their pain subsides
As the lamb, as the lamb
Lays by your sideThe last season is upon us
Tough to deal with a real hard case
Make no mistake, no bones about it
Never fit in but I've found my placeGoing in dirty as pigs
Sacred secrets of the sorrow-bound
Going in dirty as pigs
Watching as it comes unwoundYou make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sickIrreverent and full of wants
Shaking at the foundation
Gone again but not gone for good
Living is sedationThink so little of yourself
To think of no one else, hope no one tells
Make no mistake, no bones about it
Never fit in but I've found my placeGoing in dirty as pigs
Sacred secrets of the sorrow-bound
Going in dirty as pigs
Watching as it comes unwoundYou make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sickWith everything you do
With everything you are
Everything you say
You take it too farYou make me sick
You make me sickThis sour taste remains
This sour taste remains
Disdain, disdain, disdainThis sour taste remains
This sour taste remains
Disdain, disdain, disdainSickYour actions speak louder than words
All I do is throw the curseYou make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sickWith everything you do
With everything you are
Everything you say

You take it too far You make me sick
You make me sick Your actions speak louder than words
All I do is throw the curse
I'll burn it down before it turns black
There's no solution so I'm on the attack

Songwriters

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