

Sickness

Sevendust

Cutting away the skin
Washing away the blood, I find the answer
I find the answer
Washing it all away
No need to hide a thing, it's over after
It's over after You're twisted
Hide the knife that's beside you
What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
You've got nothing to say
'Cause you don't know what's left in me
Sick of the world again
Kick in the door that never seems to open
It's always broken
Laughing until the end
I'm finding a way to kill the ever after
The ever after You're twisted
Hide the knife that's beside you now
What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
You've got nothing to say
'Cause you don't know what's left in me (Sickness)
What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
You've got nothing to say
'Cause you don't know what's left in me What's left in me?
Well you ought to know
Well you ought to know
Got nothing to say
'Cause you don't know what's left in me
(Sickness)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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