

Sick

Dry Cell

Go get some, say what You've always had so much to say

Tellin' everybody else

What you think of me I'm beginning to think

That I'm here in the brink

Of the shit that you bring

You always throw at me But you're not the hardest I've met

Be gettin' what I got next

The shit that you start

The shit things that you play

Now I'm given a right to go in-fuckin'-sane Frustration starts the burning

And then the burn starts turning

So close to being sick I'm so fuckin' sick and I want to, go on

I can't take your shit but I have to, go on I cannot stand your fuckin' face

'Cause I remember the past I can't erase

Now I'm startin' to feel

That everything isn't real

And all the people around me

[Unverified] grow and break But you're not the hardest I've met

Be gettin' what I got next

The shit that you start

The shit things that you play

Now I'm given a right to go in-fuckin'-sane Frustration starts the burning

And then the burn starts turning

And growing and burning

And yearning and turning My anger turns in knotted

So much I almost lost it

So close to being sick I'm so fuckin' sick and I want to, go on

I can't take your shit but I have to, go on

I'm so fuckin' sick and I want to, go on

I can't take your shit but I have to, go on It can't beat me, sick, sick

It can't beat me, sick, sick, sick Frustration starts the burning

And then the burn starts turning

And growing and burning

And yearning and turning My anger turns in knotted

So much I almost lost it

So close to being sick I'm so fuckin' sick and I want to, go on

I can't take your shit but I have to, go on

I'm so fuckin' sick and I want to, go on

I can't take your shit but I have to, say what

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