

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 Im here in the brink
Of the shit that you bring
You always throw at me But you're not the hardest Ive met
Be gettin' what I got next
The shit that you start
The shit things that you play
Now Im 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 Im startin' to feel
That everything isn't real
And all the people around me
[Unverified] grow and break But you're not the hardest Ive met
Be gettin' what I got next
The shit that you start
The shit things that you play
Now Im 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 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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