

## Sic

### "Reach Inside"

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"Remembering times when I despised being me  
always reminds me of those times when I used to flee  
to those colorful places where roses have no thorns,  
snow isn't cold ...

I would throw myself down - Inhale death!

... and you be grateful for all the shit that you got !"

Well, the shit that I've got  
is the shit that I've got  
is the shit that I got from you  
and you never gave shit (about me)

(If you) keep hitting/beating the child, then (eventually)  
it will think it deserved it!

Reach inside the place I hide  
I wouldn't mind a dream tonight"

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