

**Bif Naked****"Sick"**

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Face down. I woke up on the floor again  
Spit it out. The words I'd never say again  
How can one create the mess I'm in?  
Easy; happily invite it in

I feel the sky is closin in  
My chest, it hurts  
I cannot breathe  
It's blinding me  
I cannot see

You make me  
You make me sick  
You make me  
You make me sick

Explode. Hand grenade without a pin  
Broken. You're better than you've ever been  
Just think. I'm nothing and I never win  
Because, you're part of me, my only friend

You make me  
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Sick

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