

Evanescence

"Sick"

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Embrace the silence
Cause there's nothing that can change the way I feel
Taken all that you wanted
Now there's nothing that can change the way I feel

Hold on, little girl
Cause the end is soon to come

Sick of it all, Sick of it all
We will not follow
Sick of it all, Sick of it all
They don't understand how
Sick we are, Sick we are
Of this bottomless pit of lies
Behind closed eyes

Oceans between us
And there's nothing that can change the way I feel
I can still taste the poison
Every fall, every breath are ways to heal

Hold on, little girl

The end is soon to come

Sick of it all, Sick of it all
We will not follow
Sick of it all, Sick of it all
They don't understand how
Sick we are, Sick we are
Of this bottomless pit of lies
Behind closed eyes

Someday you'll know the feeling
Someday I will break through
And nothing you tell yourself
Will save us from the truth
Screaming out

Sick of it all, Sick of it all
We will not follow
Sick of it all, Sick of it all

They don't understand how
Sick we are, Sick we are
Of this bottomless pit of lies
Behind closed eyes

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