

## Hatesphere

### "Sick Of Myself"

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I wake up in the morning and I can't look at myself  
A fading fleeting memory of something I'm supposed  
to be  
Everything is my fault everything's bad because of me  
I'm sick, I'm not well but you're caught up in  
Yourself to tell it  
Sick!  
Sick of myself sick of you  
You made my hell  
With your abuse, sick  
Not doin' it to get attention  
I'm doin' it to get dead  
A razor in the wrist or a bullet  
Lodged in my brain  
Everything's OK  
Ignore it and it'll go away  
I'm sick I'm not well  
But you're caught up  
In yourself to tell it  
Lost my mind, I've gone insane  
I think I'm goin' crazy  
I think I've lost my sanity  
Just another maniac on a suicidal  
Killing spree  
A hopeless babbling idiot  
And no one really gives a shit  
No one cares, who fuckin cares  
And who the hell are you  
To say I'm sick!

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