

Lagwagon "Sick"

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I've been living for years in question some obsession
was i less to live without answers as a life cried
wolf i'm ashamed to mention my anguish but silence
lies empty if i say it again can i kill it will you lend
me your ears breathe in breathe out exhale acting
sweating a broken smile provides them a view
projection is nothing new just once i would like them
to feel it suffer in my skin for a moment stand in my
shoes filled with swelling blues (chorus) i keep this
room and this room keeps me chained to my organs i
am quarantined to a place that's dark staring at
three walls the door is locked to them 'maybe now
that they all know it you'll find solace as you'r

drowning in narcissism or is it self-loathing 'cause
you fought it all in your head boy psychosomatic
they used to humor you now they pity you and
nothing's changed (repeat chorus) the door is locked
behind me if i say it again can i kill it because they're
sick of my complaining and i am sick of being sick
maybe these will cure you completely chemicals
deeply saviors until you're dependent don't let them
go to your head i'm ashamed to mention my anguish
but silence lies empty silence lies

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