

Chicosci "My Sickness"

Visit "[My Sickness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tired of my mind
Can't control my sickness
Tied up my life
Can't control my sickness

A sickness inside of me
You're everything that you wanna be
You stand right you left me there
Broken up, cleaned blood everywhere
These are the thoughts that make up my life
You can say I'm dead but not quite
Your remains all I wanna see
Don't make a mistake and deny me

Tired of my mind
Can't deny my sickness
Tied up my life
Can't deny my sickness
(All this pain, gone insane)

Snake follows everywhere you go
The trail of blood leads to your door
So sick, so fed up with your face
So sorry had to end this way
Some things stole away my mind
The disease you left inside
Don't expect you to get this
Can't deny my sickness

Tired of my mind
Can't deny my sickness
Tied up my life
Can't deny my sickness
(All this pain, gone insane)

What I see, what I heard
What I see, what I heard
What I see, what I heard
What I see, what I heard
What I see, what I heard
What I see, what I heard

Visit [Chicosci](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.