

Sicboy "Fever"

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Cannot face the things that can be real
Do not and see your enemy
And so I say I hate to feel
Reveling me your enemy
Enters his mind it can be real
Enticing me with fantasies
Exploding dreams my past you steal
End this birden and set me free

One more time I see your face in my mind
Cannot see if it's real broken line set them free
One last time but you wont let me fucking go
Is this my life or some kind of fucking show?

I try but I can see anymore
I lived the life of being a whore
I tried but your dead
One more time for being free!
Its time to face that things are real
Cannot see you face it came to me
And though I say I hate to feel
Its time to choose my remedy
Enters his mind it can be real
With hollowed pain that the semen came from me
Revolting things my past you steal
End this dream and set me free.

I tried, you diedâ€¦ I tried but you died â€¦ can't save
you, why?

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