

Sum 41 "Sick Of Everyone"

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While looking for the answers
Only questions come to mind
'Cause I've been lost in circles
Which seems now for quite some time

And I don't know how I came here
Even how I got this far
All I can tell you is my fate
Is written in the black stars
Well, what am I supposed to do?

Bless myself, this perfect hell, my own
Is the best I've ever known
Tell me something I don't want to know
'Cause I can't believe it's so
What am I supposed to do?

I think I'm sick of everyone now
And I don't feel remorse for the forgotten
And I don't care at all
I think I'm sick of everyone now
And I'm the patron voice of all the problems
And I don't care at all

Oh, take me away
I'm sick of everyone today
Oh God, oh, take the finest way
Need no change to take me away

I'm coming down, I fell apart
It's hard to keep together
When you don't know where to start

I think I'm sick of everyone now
And I don't feel remorse for the forgotten
And I don't care at all
I think I'm sick of everyone now
And I'm the patron voice of all the problems
I'm sick of everyone

