

Sick Of It All "Closer"

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Sometimes I don't want to know
I don't want to know myself
Sometimes I don't want to love
'Cause I don't feel it for myself

How can I improve on something
I don't know? So come closer
Come closer, come closer
So I can drive, drive you away
Come closer, come closer
So I can drive, drive you away

I'll manipulate this stupid game
With my own confusion
And I'll be bending all the fuckin' rules
With my own self-doubt

And if I seem uncomfortable
Do I seem uncomfortable?
It's 'cause I am, my own mind
Head in peace, hard to find
Secrecy in my mind
Mysteries countless as the world outside

So come closer, come closer, come closer
Come closer, closer, closer, closer, closer
Drive you, drive you, drive you, drive you
Drive you, drive you, drive you away

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