

Unsane "Sick"

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There is no god up in the sky tonight

No sign of heaven anywhere in sight

All that was true is left behind

Once I could see now I am blind

Don't want your dreams you try to sell

This disease I give to myself

How does it feel?

How does it feel?

She makes it sweeter than the sun

I get too tight I come undone

I found my way to this place

The temple walls are made of flesh

Runs up my arms 'till I'm on track

Itches my skin right off of my back

I'll heal your wounds

I'll set you free

I'm jesus christ on ecstasy

How does it feel?

How does it feel?

I am so dirty on on the inside

I am so dirty on on the inside

I am so dirty on on the inside

I am so dirty on on the inside

How does it feel?

How does it feel?

Suck x4

A thousand lips a thousand tongues

A thousand throats a thousand lungs

A thousand ways to make it true

I want to do terrible things to you

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