6-6-Sick

Dope

Go to hell

Fuck yeah

I'm fucked in the head from the dirt you fed
Now I'm back from the dead
Don't try to reason with me
You'll get nowhere fast
You're gonna be sorry
(Fuck you)
'Cause I'm a slave back from the grave
And I can't be saved
So far, so gone, so what?

The demons got a hold of me
There ain't no cure for my disease

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

Im bleeding from internally
And burning in eternity

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

Fuck it

I tear apart the blame
I´ll infect your brain
I wanna spread the pain
Don't try to run from me
You're getting nowhere with that
It's gonna get ugly
(Fuck you)
I wanna eat your soul
I wanna take control
And I won't let go
So far, so gone, so what?

The demons got a hold of me
There ain't no cure for my disease

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

I'm bleeding from internally
And burning in eternity

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick
(6-6-sick)
(6-6-sick)

The demons got a hold of me
There ain't no cure for my disease

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

I'm bleeding from internally
And burning in eternity

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

Boom!

(6-6-sick)
(6-6-sick)

6-6-sick
(6-6-sick)

I'm 6-6-sick
6-6-sick

I'm bleeding from internally
And burning in eternity