Anorexia

So somebody did you wrong Took away your only home In the middle of a falling yeah Label if it caps you dry A mother looks you in the eye and Thought you were somebody else Now Now I am on the end You won't have to pray and Now I'm falling on a really I'm just sad to say that It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin makes me sick You fuckin make me sick bitch It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin, gonna make me fuckin sick It fuckin makes me sick You be fuckin, making me sick bitch It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin makes me sick You be fuckin, making me sick bitch Now that your hope is gone You're asking for it all alone Face the truth, We don't deserve it Treated like a little child I'm not sure if all the while I'll make it all right instead (chorus) You can look your mind and just You might find that you would never learn to Whatever enters the realm of the un-blind and Equal everything that you see and It will come right back to me What we get is only what we deserve Every part of us always returns to itself Unless you It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin, gonna make me fuckin sick It fuckin makes me sick You be fuckin, making me sick bitch It fuckin makes me sick It fuckin makes me sick And I'm lost once again Now that you've found your home Feels like the final song Blame your self; it's the only way For me to be truly free Live the life like it should be Equal and very godlike (chorus) You can look your mind and just You might find that you would never learn to Whatever enters the real

Flaw