

## Sick Sense

Pop Evil

I hope you know I won't forget  
All the things I wished I'd said  
Now I don't want you to believe  
The feeling you brought outta me  
Tell me it's what you always wanted  
But tell me that your heart is haunted  
Tell me this is all you need  
Just go ahead and lie to me, lie to me, lie to me

I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you  
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you  
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you

I wonder if I'll ever learn  
How many times will you let me burn  
I think you like to watch me bleed  
Is that the fuel you need?  
So tell me that I really matter  
Tell me that your world is shattered  
Tell me that I'm all you need  
Just go ahead and lie to me, lie to me, lie to me

I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you  
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you  
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you

Every time you call, every time you lie  
You start to suck me in, but not this time  
I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you  
About you

Tell me it's what you always wanted  
Tell me this is all you need

I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you  
Got the sweet scent, sweet scent I'm choking on you  
I can touch it, taste it, hear me you lose  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you

Every time you call, every time you lie  
You start to suck me in, but not this time  
I got a sick sense, sick sense looking at you  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense  
I got a sick sense, a sick sense about you