

I'm Sick

Sixx:A.M.

I, I bit down on my tongue to see if I could feel
To see if I've been missing anything
And I, I crystallized my lungs to show you they were real
And waited for a sign that never came

If I'm not breathing, resuscitate my soul
Bring on the shame, bring on the pain
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more
I say yeah, we are the ill and the deranged
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more

I, I'm wishing you the worst 'cause I'm the bitter kind
And all this hate's been covered by
And I, I might forget your name and I'll forget my lies
And maybe I'll just lay here on the rails

If I'm not breathing, resuscitate my soul
Bring on the shame, bring on the pain
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more
I say yeah, we are the ill and the deranged
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more
Give me some more

Laugh at my face as I hang from this rope
I'm such a disgrace with my misguided hope
I look at my life in the blackest of ways
But when in the hell will this fear go away

as I hang from this rope
I feel a disgrace with my misguided hope
I look at my life in the blackest of ways
When in the hell will this fear go away

Bring on the shame, bring on the pain
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more
I say yeah, we are the ill and the deranged
Yeah, I know that I'm sick, give me some more
Give me some more