

Everything That Makes Me Sick

The Almost

Be everything, be all
Be everything

Come down and make me see
why I'll never be as good as you and all your
Brilliant thoughts, your lengthy walks
Your knowing what to say
I'll be coming back around
right before you, right before you
say told you so
No I don't think so

Be everything that makes you scared
When you're standing be so unaware...
This is it, you're going to make such an entrance
Do everything that makes you lie
It's only just a matter of time
Before you get down and out

So come down and make me a,
Oh make me an accident,
make up some violence oh...
This is no stage for your accident
This is no stage for me to {say}
"Told you so, yeah I do think so!"

Be everything that makes you scared
When you're standing be so unaware...
This is it, you're going to make such an entrance
Do everything that makes you lie
It's only just a matter of time (just a matter of time)
Before you get down and out

I don't think we'll ever get this, no I don't

Be everything that makes you scared
When you're standing be so unaware...
This is it, you're going to make such an entrance
Do everything that makes you lie
It's only just a matter of time (just a matter of time)
Before you get down and out