

Sia, So Bored

I am so bored
Think I'm going to die
I'm so empty
I cannot even cry
Crush my eye in your tender hand
The dead romance
I'm grief stricken
Killing time
Amputated broken smile
I feel so weak
I'm dignified
I didn't realise
I saw a lady sick with fear
I lost my site
And cannot hear
A perfume world is sent to die
The truth will come from lies
I'm so bored
I think I might die
Big black bored and lie
Oh lord uninspired
Cross my heart I hope she'll die