

Cage 9, Sick Of It!

Sick of It!

...and there's nothing quite like creating a song
where everybody'z happy n' there's nuthin' wrong
lucky buncha' suckers in a state of bliss
but I can't sing that 'cuz I'm always pisst
I try to write how my life is. it goes somethin' like this:

i'm sick of old songs that try to sound new
i'm sick of all the lies that try to sound true
i'm sick of me
i'm sick of youu
i'm sick of being sick and I'm sick of that too
(1 plane ticket and it goes away)

...and there's nothing quite like the burning sting
when you find out that you've lost everything
maybe I should shutup . maybe I should come down
maybe i should paint your picture on the ground

i wake up cursing everyday . oh well . what can i say?

i'm sick of old songs that try to sound new
i'm sick of all the lies that try to sound true
i'm sick of me
i'm sick of youu
i'm sick of being sick and I'm sick of that too

1 plane ticket and it goes away
1 stray bullet and it goes away
make it up write it down let it out breakin' up

1 plane ticket and it goes away
a 1 way ticket to a better place
1 plane ticket yeah a 1 way ticket
15 minutes and it goes away

i'm sick of this place
i'm sick of this face
i'm sick of being sick and i'm sick of that too
yeah i'm sick of that too