Flyleaf, I'm So Sick

I will break into your thoughts With what's written on my heart I will break! Break!

I'm so sick, Infected with Where I live, Let me live without this Empty bliss, Selfishness. I'm so sick. I'm so sick.

If you want more of this, We can push out, sell out, die out. So you'll shut up, (shut up, shut up) And stay sleeping With my screaming in your itching ears.

I'm so sick, Infected with Where I live, Let me live without this Empty bliss, Selfishness. I'm so sick. I'm so sick.

Hear it!
I'm screaming it!
You're heeding to it now.
Hear it!
I'm screaming it!
You tremble at this sound.

You sink into my clothes, This invasion makes me feel Worthless, hopeless, sick.

I'm so sick,
Infected with
Where I live,
Let me live without this
Empty bliss,
Selfishness.
I'm so,
I'm so sick.

I'm so sick,
Infected with
Where I live,
Let me live without this
Empty bliss,
Selfishness.
I'm so, (I'm so!)
I'm so sick. (I'm so sick!)
I'm so, (I'm so!)
I'm so sick. (I'm so sick!)