

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!)