

# Marianas Trench, Sicker Things

Backwards leaving, barely beating  
Stupid reasons, useless feelings  
I wasn't that surprised (it's always part of my)  
Awkward attempts to stay gone  
I remain unknown

[Chorus:]

I'm bleeding where I bled  
I'm hiding where I hid  
I'm entertained in sicker things  
And everybody said  
I'm burning out instead  
The softer side of unbearable  
Feel castrated, complicated  
Mind mistreated  
I wasn't that prepared (I wasn't that aware)  
Just wanted to disappear  
I remain unknown

[Chorus]

Come Around, coming down  
Giving a frown, to the sound  
When I hit ground  
I the way that I say  
When I know that I don't give a fuck  
about it anyway  
Stay awake, Feeling cold and tired  
Resignation - life's forsaken  
I should have thought ahead  
And I remain unknown

[Chorus]

I'm sicker than I thought  
I'm fighting what I fought  
I'm right back where I started from  
Backwards leaving, barely beating