

# Sick Of It All, Closer

Sometimes I don't want to know,  
I don't want to know myself  
Sometimes I don't want to love  
cause I don't feel it for myself

How can I improve on something I don't know,  
So come closer  
Come closer, come closer, come closer  
so I can drive you away

I'll manipulate the stupid game  
with my own confusion  
and I'll be bending all the fuckin' rules  
with my own self doubt  
and if I seem uncomfortable  
do I seem uncomfortable  
it's cause I am  
My own mind  
my peace is hard to find  
secrecy in my mind  
mysteries countless as the world outside  
So come closer  
Drive you away