

# Sicko, Your Wake

From the first time that we met  
I thought you were so innocent  
I didn't understand what you could do  
now I see that you will never be  
a human being

And you're still running over people  
like they're no big fucking deal  
stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal  
you're just building bridges with everything you take  
and burning them behind you with the carnage in your wake

What makes you tick I can't conceive  
flat out refuse to believe  
your marginal propensity to consume  
and now I know  
that everywhere you go  
you're making enemies

And you're still running over people  
like they're no big fucking deal  
stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal  
you're just building bridges with everything you take  
and burning them behind you with the carnage in your wake

Now you're finding it's getting harder  
to maintain treading water  
and never look back to see what's there  
but it's welling up behind you  
and one day it's going to find you...

and you won't be running over people  
like they're no big fucking deal  
or stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal  
no more building bridges with everything you take  
I hope they all enjoy themselves at your wake