

The Used, Sick Hearts

Call this a mask, call me strong;
Call me a mess, call me wrong.
'Cause sick hearts do fine
With wasting their time.
(Yeah!)

Make up two words on the spot for the moment,
Acting like it's what you meant to say.
Calling to angels, that slow dance with you-
You don't believe they exist anyway.

I'd rather shut my eyes...
Call this a mask, call me strong;
Call me a mess, call me wrong.
'Cause sick hearts do fine
With wasting their time.

(Wasting time, wasting time)

Aching my head like it's the weight of the world,
And it seems that I've forgot how to smile (Forgot how to..)
Make friends with the devil, it's dangerous sad
That I don't really have any friends
(Don't have a friend)

I'd rather shut my eyes...
Call this a mask, call me strong;
Call me a mess, call me wrong.
"Cause sick hearts do fine
With wasting their time.
Call me a boy 'til I've learned ('til I've learned)
Call me the bird or the worm.
"Cause sick hearts do fine
With wasting their...

There's so much left to see,
But I'd rather shut my eyes.
I don't know what's going over me,
But I'd rather shut my eyes.
There's so much that I could see
But I'd rather shut my eyes,
I'd rather shut my eyes (Rather shut my...)
I'd rather shut my eyes.

Call this a mask, call me strong;
Call me a mess, call me wrong.
'Cause sick hearts do fine
With wasting their time.
Call me a boy 'til I've learned ('til I've learned)
Call me the bird or the worm.
'Cause sick hearts do fine with wasting their time (Wasting time)
With wasting their time.