

SICK

Hyde

I'm not sick
I'm not the fool
I'm not scarred
And we're not far apart
Well I admit
I'm at fault
We all got our problems

To live a life without the vows
There'll always be risks
No matter how you try
You'll be sorry

So, where are the answers?
I don't wanna save regret
Holding back my dark intent
And all the false redemptions
Gonna slip away from what follows

Don't give a fuck

I've got a voice
To break the rules
What's all the fuss?
And we're not far apart
Well I admit
I'm at fault
We all got our problems

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There'll always be risks
No matter how you try
You'll be sorry

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Where are the answers?
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Ladies and gentlemen
You feel your dark side?
You gonna run and hide
Or let it go?

There's an evil within us
It can defeat us and kill us
But should we keep the beast hidden
Or just concede to the illness?

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Gonna slip away from here
Gonna slip away from here
Gonna slip away from what follows

Don't give a fuck