

Sickness For Nothing

Bear Ghost

Slowly anguish settles in
Again, I've made a grave mistake
Sickness for nothing
Sleep through self-loathing

Sometimes this life becomes my hell
And I'm just desperate to escape
Sickness for nothing
Sleep through self-loathing

What remains of my emotion
Only serves to play this game
Maybe one day you will find me
And understand why I'm this way