

NAUSEA 2019

Black Dresses

I live in sickness
I live in spinning
The whole wide world is a carousel
I stood in line
And now the ride's beginning
I could still do so much more if I don't kill myself

I live in nausea
Eternal nausea
In a spotlight shaped like a spiral
I'm in the Bible
God's favorite idol
'Cause the whole sick world loves to smile

I feel sick
I still feel sick
I still feel sick

I feel sick
I still feel sick
I still feel sick

Sick
I still feel sick
I still feel sick

I feel sick
I still feel sick
I still feel sick

Smile like a rainbow
Smile like a crescent moon
Just keep doing what you're doing (okay)
Just keep doing what you're doing
(What am I supposed to do?)
Smile like a crack in the Earth
Like a curse
Like a corpse
Like a wound
Smile like a rainbow
Just keep doing what you're doing
What am I supposed to do?

Cum-stained black hoodie
Grey soul and static in my eyes
Try to see the future
But I'm not sure if it applies
By the water in a pissed-in miniskirt
Trying to see the world through the anhedonia
Feels kinda like my soul is burnt
Too late, too late if only, uh
We're not like the other girls
This shit's too evil to be stylish
Don't tell me this is too dramatic
'Cause I live inside it!

I feel sick

Just fucking try it (try it)

I still feel sick

I still feel sick

I feel sick

I still feel sick

I still feel sick

I feel sick

I still feel sick

I still feel sick

I feel sick

I still feel sick

I still feel sick

I feel sick