

Sick

Chris Kläfford

Burned out fire
I'm so tired
Fightin' back the ugly truth
We know that we've both changed
It's not the same
As it was before when it was new

We've been watering dead flowers for too long
For some reason, we're stringin' it along
Keep pretending that everything's not wrong
We both know it ain't workin' now
But it's easier in than out

Ain't that pretty sick?
Ain't that pretty sick?
We'll just keep on sinkin'
We can't be saved
So why can't we just end this?
Why can't we give up and call it quits?
Ain't that pretty sick?

Long days, hard nights
It don't feel right
Acting like we still work

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It's so hard to walk away
Baby, we don't need to stay
When everything's so messed up
There's nothing that can fix us
We've been fighting all this time
Neither one of us knows why
Oh, why can't we just end this?
Why can't we give up?

That's pretty sick
Sick

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Oh, why can't we just end this?
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Ain't that pretty sick?