

# Hypochondriac

Fenne Lily

These conversations I have with myself  
Only as hard as I make them  
These complications I have with my health  
Only go as far as I take them

So leave it out  
We're all sick of waiting for a moment to stop and sleep it off

All instigators of a terrible touch  
Caught my eye and then they threw it back  
And these are trying times but I'll get by in my machine  
Oh man it hurt so bad I don't feel anything

So leave it out  
We're all sick of waiting for a moment to stop and sleep it off  
I'm freaking out  
Now I'm sick and waiting for a moment to stop and not feel so much

Look alive  
Look alive  
Look alive  
Look alive

So leave it out  
We're all sick of waiting for a moment to leave it out  
So leave it out  
We're all sick of waiting for a moment to stop and sleep it off  
I'm freaking out  
Now I'm sick and waiting for a moment to stop and not feel so much