Flaw

I've been lying awake at night
I've been hoping that I'm alright
I've been winding myself too tight
Wondering if I will sleep tonight

Never thought things would get like this Always hoping that they'd work out Still ingesting the wrong amount Now I seem to be filled with doubt

I cannot stop this ride I'm growing cold inside I shouldn't let it slide Will sickness be mine

This should not be my weight to bear Go on acting like I don't care Stop this high, I wouldn't dare I have earned and deserve my share

Things like this happen every day While I'm in there I feel okay But you say I should get away Let me go for just one more day

I cannot stop this ride
I'm growing cold inside
I shouldn't let it slide
Will sickness be mine

I cannot stop this ride
I'm growing cold inside
I shouldn't let it slide
Will sickness be mine

I've got to medicate myself
I'm not concerned about health
It covers up what I've been dealt
It seems the only way

I've got to medicate myself
It's been the only thing that helped
Must cover up what I have felt
It seems the only way

I cannot stop this ride
I'm growing cold inside
I shouldn't let it slide
Will sickness be mine

I cannot stop this ride I'm growing cold inside I shouldn't let it slide Will sickness be mine

Sickness is mine Sickness is mine