

Medium

Pretty Sick

You were always beating
Yea you talk to me from far
You lack understanding
You said you tried but it's too hard

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Eyes that cannot see
Hands that cannot feel
You're so dead to me
You're so unreal
Medium
Medium
Medium

You were always angry
You don't have the right to be
Rip out your emotions
Then you put them all in me

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Eyes that cannot see
Hands that cannot feel
You're so dead to me
You're so unreal
Medium
Medium
Medium