

REAL SICK

Speed

Like knives, in my head
Bad thoughts in my mind after what you said
Real eyes see real lies
A sad soul can't fake being dead

Real sick of your twisted views
Don't touch what u can't see through

Where do you go?
When the fear seeps through I know I never lose
How can't you know?
You're just a slave forever, you tied your own noose

Real sick of your twisted views
Don't touch what you can't see through