

# So Sick We're Dead

The Front Bottoms

She's grinding her teeth  
It's giving her headaches  
Every breath that her words take  
But she knows, that everyone of them have got to come out

Or they won't forgive her  
The words will mean nothing  
The only thing they need is for the words to come out

And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now  
And this is what you're all about  
And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now  
So dishonest with ourselves

Now holding your breath and say what you're thinking  
Is anybody else burning up?  
Can I open a window? Should I tell them enough?  
Should I tell them enough?

It's okay to give up  
'Cause nobody here could care less  
It's okay to give up

And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now  
So dishonest with ourselves  
And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now  
And this is what you're all about

Keep yourself distant anger mode  
Unhappy and alone  
Distant anger mode  
Unhappy and alone

And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now  
So dishonest with ourselves  
And we are so dishonest, so dishonest now,  
And this is what you're all about