

# Sick

The Lovemakers

I cannot move  
I cannot breathe  
I cannot cry unless you tell me why  
These are the things you do  
That turn kindness into a noose

You lose your mind  
You can't let go  
You don't want love  
You want control  
I touch your mouth and I give in  
And we start this over again and again  
You make me..... SICK

Rediscover bliss  
You're so sweet  
You can't recall all the nights that were so bleak  
But here they come  
I feel the chill  
Cuz everytime i see your face i get ill

I lose my mind  
Out of control  
I don't want you  
I want control  
I touch your mouth and I give in  
And we start this over again and again  
You make me..... SICK

It is a sin, maybe a knack  
To let the one good thing in your life fade to black  
Cuz its not love that keeps us down  
It is madness pushing your face to the ground

We lose our minds  
We can't let go  
We don't want love  
We want control  
We touch our mouths and we give in  
And we start this over again and again  
You make me..... SICK