

Sickness

Wallice

Hold me close and tell me you
Want my body so I know it's true
It's all been said before it's nothing new
It's a passion it's a plague
Love's a godforsaken thing

Well you're not sure what you wanna do
The endless cycle of who's to choose
Tell me what you want cause it's your move
It's in fashion it's a flame
Loves a poison loves a game

Sick in love in a million ways
This is never what I had planned
Cause I'm stuck wasting all my days
Waiting for the touch of your hand

Got me twisted
It's a sickness
It's a sickness
A hard existence
It's a sickness
It's a sickness

It's so cryptic
It's a sickness
It's a sickness
Apocalyptic
It's a sickness
It's a sickness

I am melting in the palm of your hands (in the palm of your hands)
Break down my walls till I got no defense (got no defense)
Am I losing all my common sense
Loves a cure loves a Saint
What is love by any other name?

Loves a cure loves a Saint
What is love by any other name?
Got me twisted
It's a sickness
It's a sickness
A hard existence
It's a sickness
It's a sickness

It's so cryptic
It's a sickness
It's a sickness
Apocalyptic
It's a sickness
It's a sickness

It's a sickness