

## Sick

WestBam

It's a matter of time before you break  
Your eyes are closed and you're awake  
The constant gambles that you take  
With demons in your mind

Is this the way to celebrate  
The gift of life another day  
And all the treasures you forsake  
For something you can't buy?

We are transparent not opaque  
We are the choices that we make  
You're tryin to charm a rattle snake  
Convinced that it won't bite.

I love you, you're beautiful  
I love you, you're beautiful  
I know you think you're evil  
But you're just sick

Now you belong to something fake  
The devil's own affiliate  
A feed fool well appropriate  
All that remains inside

My heart can't help itself but break  
A constant fuckin belly-ache  
Collapsed in tears when I relate  
The days when you were mine

What will it take to satiate  
Your need to supersaturate  
Perpetuate and medicate  
Before you fucking die

I love you, you're beautiful  
I love you, you're beautiful  
I know you think you're evil  
But you're just sick

You're just sick