Well I'm sick, yeah I'm sick of you
You're like Typhoid Mary,
Mixed with Asian flu
Well I'm tired.
Yeah I'm tired of your face
I'm gonna light up a match
And burn down this place

I got your fucked up message
But no one's home
Yeah, I'm feelin' I'll
You can keep on kickin'
'Til the blood has gone
I'm tired of takin' your pills...
'Cause I'm sick

Well I'm bored So bored of your talk I've gotta shut it down Shut it down, shut it down

I Got your fucked up message
But no one's home
I'm feelin' I'll
You can keep on kickin'
'Til the blood has gone
I'm tired of takin' your pills...
'Cause we're sick

Yeah I am sick
Yeah, I'm sick of this town
I've got to shut it down
Shut it down, shut it down

I got your fucked message
But no one's home
I'm feelin' I'll
You can keep on kickin'
'Til the blood has gone
I'm tired of takin' your pills...
'Cause I'm sick

Well I'm Sick