

Sickness
(Greb)

There's a sickness in my head
There's a sickness in my body
There's a sickness in my heart
There's a sickness in my soul

And it's pullin' me down, draggin' me under
And it's pullin' me down, draggin' me under
It pounds in my head with the sound of thunder
I don't think I can take it much longer

Walkin' around the streets of the town
I was lookin' for you, baby
But what I found instead was a mistake
It ate at my brain till I was crazy

And now it's makin' me sick, it's makin' me ill
And now it's makin' me sick, it's makin' me ill
Makin' me feel like I'll never be well
I don't think I can take it much longer

(Chorus)
Sickness, sickness – inside of me is a sickness
Sickness, sickness – rottin' in me is a sickness
Sickness, sickness – killin' me is a sickness
Sickness, sickness – I need to get it out get it out
Got to get it out I gotta get it out of my head

I think I got fever from the things that you said
I feel a little better when I'm outta the light
It's hard to make sense when you're angry and sad
Maybe if I'm cool I'll last out the night

And it's pullin' me down, draggin' me under
And it's pullin' me down, draggin' me under
It pounds in my head with the sound of thunder
I don't think I can take it much longer

(Chorus)