

# Evanescence, Sick

Embrace the silence  
'Cause there's nothing  
That can change the way I feel  
Taken all that you wanted  
Now there's nothing  
That can change the way I feel

Hold on, little girl  
The end is soon to come

Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
We will not follow  
Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
They don't understand how  
Sick we are  
Sick we are  
Of this bottomless  
Pit of lies  
Behind closed eyes

Oceans between us  
And there's nothing  
That can change the way I feel  
I can still taste the poison  
Of every thought,  
Every breath I wasted here.

Hold on, little girl  
The end is soon to come

Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
We will not follow  
Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
They don't understand how  
Sick we are  
Sick we are  
Of this bottomless  
Pit of lies  
Behind closed eyes

Someday you'll know the pain  
Someday the light will break through  
And nothing you tell yourself  
Will save us from the truth

Screaming out!  
Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
We will not follow  
Sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
They don't understand how  
Sick we are  
Sick we are  
Of this bottomless  
Pit of lies  
Behind closed eyes