

In This Moment, Sick Like Me

Is it sick of me to need control of you?
Is it sick to make you beg the way I do?
Is it sick of me to want you crawling on your knees?
Is it sick to say I want you biting down on me?

Are you sick like me?

Am I beautiful?
As I tear you to pieces
Am I beautiful?
Even at my ugliest, you always say I'm beautiful
As you tear me to pieces
You are beautiful
Even at your ugliest I always say
You're beautiful and sick like me

Is it sick of me to feed the animal in you?
Is it sick to say I tease the hunter like I do?
Is it sick of me to watch the wicked way you thrill?
Is it sick to say that I live to break your will?

Are you sick like me?

Am I beautiful?
As I tear you to pieces
Am I beautiful?
Even at my ugliest, you always say I'm beautiful
As you tear me to pieces
You are beautiful
Even at your ugliest I always say
You're beautiful and sick like me

Am I beautiful?
As I tear you to pieces
Am I beautiful?
Even at my ugliest, you always say I'm beautiful
As I tear you to pieces
Am I beautiful?
Even at my ugliest, you always say I'm beautiful
As you tear me to pieces
You are beautiful
Even at your ugliest I always say
You're beautiful and sick like me