

# Sick Of It All, All My Blessings

No matter what, I see what's real  
Every imperfection is crystal clear  
No matter what, I can't help but give a fuck  
I can't be free and easy  
I just don't work like that  
I'm not like that

look into my eyes, it burns inside  
when I view the world I see the lies  
sometimes it can leave me hurt  
the overly critical part takes over

No matter what, I see what's real  
Every imperfection is crystal clear  
No matter what, I can't help but give a fuck  
I can't be free and easy  
I just don't work like that  
Like that, like that, not free and easy

Dumb me down so I can be happy  
Dumb me down so I can be numb  
Dumb me down 'cause I pick apart all my blessings