

Sick of the song
Sick of the soul
Sick of the band
And the lack of control
Sick of the sound
Sick of the friends
Something's gone wrong
I thought I heard the old man say
As the insides spilled out
Into the cold mountain air
And I never thought I would feel
Never thought I would feel this way
He'd been dying or dead for years
And this was just his way of saying
Let them hear it in the night