Make Me Bad

I am watching the rise and fall of my salvation There's so much much shit around me Such a lack of compassion

I thought it would be fun and games (it would be fun and games)
Instead it's all the same (it's all the same)
I want something to do
Need to feel sickness
In you

I feel the reason, as it's leaving me No, not again It's quite deceiving, as I'm feeling The flesh made me bad

All I do is look for you
I need a fix
You need it to
Just to get some sort of attention
Attention

What does it mean to you?
For me, it's something I just do
I want something
I need to feel the sickness in you

I feel the reason, as it's leaving me

No, not again It's quite deceiving, as I'm feeling The flesh made me bad