

# Running Fever

From Our Hands

I saw the light in backroom  
It was shining over me  
I don't feel like dying  
But I can barely breathe  
Now it's time to realise who we really are  
Nothing seems like misery  
I'm here with open arms

Depression frustration  
Cuts me like a knife making a section  
I don't trust these eyes I don't trust in everything what I've  
become

Don't try to ruin my life  
Don't try to read my mind  
Thoughts are running fever  
Even though you tried to figure it  
Don't count on me  
Oh that's not gonna be  
I see you're under pressure  
Even though you try to figure it out

This is who I really am and this is what it's all about  
Pressure in my chest gets stronger  
Day to day I'm down and out  
Hey look at me now I'm thinking  
Hey look at me now I'm breathing  
Standing here in front of you and always strive for more

Always keep your dignity and trust  
In whatever you do and what ever you believe in