

Slow

Airways

No air left in this metal box
Those eyes will make me miss my stop
Are they looking at me or just my direction
Block out the world that's buzzing on
I'm asking "Where do you get off?"
Is that the way to start this conversation

Now my mouth is dry and my words are...

Slow
I can't stop cracking under pressure
I'm hoping this day gets better
I can't stop cracking under pressure
Please, help me get better

Two down and only one along
Speak now and nothing will go wrong
I'm not a psycho, that's just my reflection
I know we'll never meet again
So why can't I say what's in my head
My mind is stuck is there a loose connection

Now my tongue is tied and my words are...

Slow
I can't stop cracking under pressure
I'm hoping this day gets better
I can't stop cracking under pressure
Please, help me get better

Now my mouth is dry and my words are...

Slow
I can't stop cracking under pressure
God knows, it doesn't give me any pleasure
I can't keep cracking under pressure
Help me, I need to get better