

Anxiety

Angels & Airwaves

Anxiety, don't pressure us

Faster, I dream in speeds of ashes
My heart it beats and crashes
I'm running from the truth
Cause it fucks with my mind

Waiting, we're silly, we're so reckless
The city it's so heartless
I've fought off full of crude
Now washed up in the tide

Don't pressure us, anxiety
I'm a passenger
So serious, anxiety
Just a passenger

Handsome and calloused, young believers
Hiding button schemers
And rotting out like fruit
Now what's left here to die?

Talking, waited after hours
Time is spending our
I'm falling to my knees
To fall whole safe inside

Don't pressure us, anxiety
I'm a passenger
So dangerous, anxiety
Just a passenger