I'm feeling all this pressure in my head Fear of failure is taking over me I've made allot mistakes so you've said Now I need a break from the agony

Too many voices outside my head Now she's rolling over In all the noise pretty soon we'll all be dead Thank God it's over It doesn't mater anyway

How much lower can I go
Terrified about to blow it
How much slower can I row
I'm losing myself in it
How much lower can I go
Horrified I can't control it
How much slower can I row
I'm losing myself in it

I'm feeling all this pressure in my head And all the negative is taking over me Can we lower the stakes before I'm dead I could use a break from reality

Too many voices outside my head Now she's rolling over In all the noise pretty soon we'll all be dead Thank God it's over It doesn't matter anyway

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