

White Coat Syndrome

DRAIN

I see the bright lights
Strange faces
Strange feeling inside my skin
Cold steel
Pressed against me
Cold stare
From this old white man

Feel the walls
Closing in
Now my vision is tunneling
Feel my insides fall to the floor
This white knuckle mentality
Is going to lead me home

"Please sir, take your seat
Take a deep breath too"
I can't fucking breathe
With all these people here
Staring at me
They've got me pinned down
Latex hand around my mouth

Feel the rage
Rush through my veins

White coat syndrome
My heart beats through my chest

"Don't worry, this will be over soon"

I can't move
I can't scream
I can't kick them off of me