

# Against The Wall

Horrorshow

Na-na-no

Put them hands to the ceiling  
Back against the wall  
So tell me how you're feeling?  
We back for all of y'all, don't wanna get involved

So how you doing, Kid? I said, "I'm doing fine"  
Knowing full well that the whole time that I was lying  
Offered me the chance to say what's on my mind  
Politely declined and stepped, heading for the horizon  
Days fall off the calendar  
Taking stock of the damage done  
Sometimes I thought that I'd had enough  
But now I'm backing up, feeling spectacular  
Hands to the ceiling, got my back against the wall  
I been fielding the questions, I been answering the calls  
Somewhere along the way this shit got real and left me reeling  
With nothing left to do but follow protocol  
So how ya doing? How ya dealing? How ya coping?  
Whatcha concealing? Whatcha fearing? Whatcha hoping?  
What's happening? Yeah, we back again to get ya open  
So quit ya moping, just let go and

Put them hands to the ceiling  
Back against the wall  
So tell me how you're feeling?  
We back for all of y'all, don't wanna get involved

Pride before the fall, no, it's not your fault  
I just got some problems in my head I'm tryna solve  
Feel 'em taking hold, lock 'em in the vault  
Knowing that the key is that I strengthen my resolve, yeah

So how you doing, Kid? How you holding up?  
You got a lot up on your plate, okay, I know it's tough  
Maybe you'll tell me all about it when you're old enough  
For now it's time to roll 'em up and try to soldier on  
And that's an order, you gotta keep ya head above water  
Or you're a goner, don't say I didn't warn ya  
'Cause if they only knew what you been going through  
Then maybe they could tell you  
What the fuck you're supposed to do, look  
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling great, I'm feeling wonderful  
I'm feeling shook, feeling afraid, I'm feeling vulnerable  
All alone tryna make it through the maze  
Even though I know that most of you relate

There's only so much you can take  
Carrying this weight might break you  
Know that it is not too late  
You can find a way to make do  
Only so much you can take  
Carrying this weight might break you  
So here we go again, the walls are closing in  
The only way we're gonna win is

Put them hands to the ceiling  
Back against the wall  
So tell me how you're feeling?  
We back for all of y'all, don't wanna get involved