

# Over It

Memphis May Fire

A thousand thoughts at a time  
Racing through my mind  
There's a war inside and I'm showin' it, showin't it  
The days all turn into nights  
Like someone turned out the lights  
There's no end in sight and I'm over it, over it

AM-PM it never stops  
Stressed out around the clock  
I can't seem to kill it off, whoa  
I think I might lose my grip  
I'm so sick of felling like this  
I don't know where to begin  
I'm over it

I'm done with just getting by  
I'm getting on with my life  
I believed a lie, I'm not going down that road again  
There's nowhere left I can hide  
I've been forced into a fight  
I got my fist up high cause I'm over it, over it, yeah

AM-PM it never stops  
Stressed out around the clock  
I can't seem to kill it off, whoa  
I think I might lose my grip  
I'm so sick of felling like this  
I don't know where to begin  
I'm over it

I'm losing hope now  
I'm sinking faster than before  
Show me the way out  
Cause I can't take it anymore

AM-PM it never stops  
Stressed out around the clock  
I can't seem to kill it off, whoa  
I think I might lose my grip  
I'm so sick of felling like this  
I don't know where to begin  
I'm over it

AM-PM it never stops  
Stressed out around the clock  
Why can't I kill it off, whoa  
I think I might lose my grip  
I'm so sick of felling like this  
How much more can I bend?  
I'm over it

I'm taking a step back from the edge  
I can't go on like this, I'm so over it!