

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!