

Cabin Fever

ROAM

Stuck in a room, in a rut.
Scratch my head, spill my guts on the floor,
'Cause I've been here before.

And it coarsens down the back of my spine,
Boredom sets in and I'm losing my mind.
I'm numb, but awake and,
The summer sun on the skin of your neck, it holds,
Everything that you need to forget
The cold, because you need to forget and

Remember when,
There was no reason,
To get out of bed,
Just lay there in dreaming.

Cabin fever, lock me up inside,
I'm a permanent fixture, indoors where I reside.
Because we cut our teeth falling underneath,
But this cabin fever, is all we've got, it's all we've got.

But the fact remains that we're all to blame,
And we'll take the fall for our own mistakes,
Like the way we ran before our feet,
Could hold our bones from underneath.

I'm bored indoors, miss the summer heat,
Forget the stress we left in the fallen leaves.
Still stuck indoors, these walls my keeper,
I'm getting sick of cabin fever.
I'm getting sick of cabin fever;
I'm getting sick of...

Cabin fever, lock me up inside,
I'm a permanent fixture, indoors where I reside.
Because we cut our teeth falling underneath,
But this cabin fever, is all we've got, it's all we've got.

This is all that we've got!
This is all that we've got!