

## Face It

[Set It Off](#)

I'm way too good at waiting  
Hate the game I can't stop playing  
Starting means a chance of failing  
Master of procrastinating

Delete these lethal habits  
Silence is a skilled assassin  
Stuck between my thoughts and actions  
And maybe just a dash of slacking  
I can't keep running

My senses overwhelmed  
The fear of fear itself  
There's only one way out

Face it head on  
Turn my head off  
Waited too long till it turned do or die  
Face it head on  
Turn my head off  
Waited too long, can't move on until I  
Face it head on

Face it head on

Tomorrow I'm committing  
Spin the web I can't stop spinning  
Hard to end with no beginning  
Where's my motivation? Missing  
I'm dying to find it

It's like as if I was drowning  
And decided to ask you for a glass of water  
Now I'm screaming and shouting  
Cause when the going gets rough  
I'm not the smoothest trucker

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