

Hysteria

Steve Aoki

Tighten your harness to the storm
Channel your waves to chase me once more
Carry on, carry on, carry on
Your honour is sleeping with the saints
We are alive and loving the stakes
Carry on, carry on, carry on

Open your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel it
Open your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
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Open your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel it

I know you fff...
I know you fff...

I am the risk you need to take
The guilt on your conscience and your jail bait
Carry on, carry on, carry on
So I'll be the taxi you can hail
The head on a coin you toss to make bail
Carry on, carry on, carry on

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Open your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel

I know you fff...
I know you fff...
I know you feel it