Problems

Stitched Up Heart

Doesn't matter how fast I go
Won't get too far
Doesn't matter how long the road
Cause there you are

They keep telling me to medicate
But I don't wanna live that way
I got friend called anxiety
And this relationship is killin' me

Killin' me alright
Takes all that I have to give
Killin' me inside

I think I'm married to my pro-, to my problems
And I'm just tryin' to find a way to stop, way to stop them
I think I'm married to my pro-, to my problems
And I'm just tryin' to find a way to drop, way to drop them

I keep on biting my tongue
But I keep losing control
I keep on screaming my lungs out
But nobody knows
And I keep hitting the pavement
Cause nothing can save me
Nothing can save me

Feel like I'm barely alive
I'm going crazy again
Feel like I'm losing my mind
Weight of the world in my hands
And I'm slowly drowning
I'm slowly drowning
I'm slowly drowning

Killin' me alright
Takes all that I have to give
Killin' me inside

I think I'm married to my pro-, to my problems
And I'm just tryin' to find a way to stop, way to stop them
I think I'm married to my pro-, to my problems
And I'm just tryin' to find a way to drop, way to drop them
Before I drop dead...

They tell me it will be ok, it will be ok
Cause I can't pretend that I'm doing fine
It will be ok, it will be alright
They tell me it will be ok, it will be ok
Cause I can't pretend that I'm doing fine
It will be ok, it will be alright
They tell me it will be ok, it will be ok
Cause I can't pretend that I'm doing fine
It will be ok, it will be alright

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Before I drop dead...

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