

# Anxiety

## The Junior Varsity

Spirit concentrated  
Body devastated  
Bowing to the powers that be  
But it keeps going like the water keeps flowing  
Over top of me  
Over top of me

All the chemicals you got  
It burn up until you're gone  
All your patron saints  
Fragile like glass they're on

Now I'm going blind and it happens all the time  
But I'm better now that I can see  
I got a new bad greeting  
And a pit of my stomach feeling  
Don't call it anxiety

All the chemicals you got  
It burn up until you're gone  
All your patron saints  
Fragile like glass they're on

Landlocked laying down and what to do when I find out  
This never was a game that I could win or figure out  
Theological theatre  
I've got front row seats  
I can't make it through the previews

Now you've had enough and your body's about to bust  
But you've gotta learn to follow the beat  
With the big heads talking  
And the little suits walking  
Don't push it on top of me

All the chemicals you got  
It burn up until you're gone  
All your patron saints  
Fragile like glass they're on

Crying all the time  
Fragile, frantic, fight or flight  
Looking around to see if people notice I'm doing it right  
Theological theatre  
I've got front row seats, but I'm walking out on the previews  
All in, I found all of it  
All in, I found all of it

All the chemicals you got  
(All in, I found all of it)  
It burn up until you're gone  
(All in, I found all of it)  
All your patron saints  
(All in, I found all of it)  
Fragile like glass they're on  
(All in, I found all of it)  
All the chemicals you got

(All in, I found all of it)  
It burn up until you're gone  
(All in, I found all of it)  
All your patron saints  
(All in, I found all of it)  
Fragile like glass they're on  
(All in, I found all of it)