

Stress

Turnstile

Wake up, tight knot
A heart-aching body in shock
Can't see, too blurred
Can't seem to make sense of words
But it's building up, building deep inside
Paranoia driving, take your for a ride
It's building up
Sleeping on rocks
Can't find the switch to stop the thoughts

Wake up, break down

Nothing's wrong, nothing's right
Keep finding the dark in the light
Gotta move, gotta breathe
Maybe that will give the pressure release

Wake up, break down
Got to get out before you drown

Believe me

Stress