

# Crisis of Life

## Armored Saint

Intruder alert continues to flirt  
And stagger and trip up my life  
The sinister thoughts unfairly rots  
My brain can't put up a fight Oh, the nightmare  
Can it be put to an end?  
The fact is I know  
I'm not dreaming again Steel on my skin  
Oh, carve with that knife  
Crisis of life  
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life  
Carving my mind  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis of life Mentally, physically draining my skull  
Of every thought entering  
(How)  
Feelin' just like a voodoo doll  
About to be struck by a pin Oh, the threshold  
Comes to a staggering halt  
Even though the guilty  
Don't know it's his fault Steel on my skin  
Oh, carve with that knife  
Crisis of life  
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life  
Carving my mind  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis of life Oh, the knives dug in  
Carving my life  
Oh the life is him  
Overflowing amount of impatience Crisis of life  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis of life  
Carving my mind I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis of life  
Crisis of life  
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life  
Carving my mind  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis a crisis of life I'm falling, I'm falling  
Crisis of life

I'm losing it,  
Crisis of life  
Crisis of life

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