

Falter

Sick of It All

Always looking, always waiting anticipating
fickle and jaded sometimes sloppy working the body
the pressure is in my head i won't falter
the hell with meeting expectations
proudly displaying imperfections
sometimes sloppy working the body
the pressure is in my head i won't falter
it won't be the end of me 'cause i won't let it get to me

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