# Release Your Problems

## [Chet Faker](#)

Won't you take it all on own
You feeding something make me start to see in the night
Won't you help me roll back home
The feet are stumbling, walking down the street in the light
Walk on the die
I will never knowLone with mind, won't take my
Eyes to see the break in your way
Release your problems
Release your problems
Release your problems
Lone with mind, won't take my
Eyes to see the break in your way
Release your problems
Release your problems
Release your problemsFeels down you wore it by your
I've been poisoned reach around the streets and open fire
Feels a lot don't leave the light on
I could be the warmest soul if I like
What a night
What a night
What a night
Don't lie to my face