

I Wasn't Meant to Feel This/Asleep at the Wheel

Suicidal Tendencies

What's he saying?
Yeah, just a little closer
What's he doing? It was, I know, by the corner, yeah
Sitting in the darkness, yeah
I didn't see it, but I know
It tries to hide sometimes But it can't fool me, no
Because, I had this thing, it's the way I see
The way I see when my eyes are closed
A kind of perception of misconception It's really quite, shall we say?
Really beautiful thing
This is certain things that I've come to find
In my communications that never existed Certain understandings that I've come to realize, yeah
But I don't believe it, no, not for second
It wasn't really truthful in the ways that I, that I, that I, that
They're here right now, yeah I wasn't meant to feel this
I wasn't meant to feel this
I wasn't meant to feel this way
I wasn't meant to feel this Counting on nothing
The numbers get higher
Blinded by reason
You're asleep at the wheel Confused understanding
With a slip for the hold
Squeeze past the pressure
You're asleep at the wheel A magical moment
Is it too much of a good thing?
Recycled in memory
Was it too much of a good thing? Why can't you remember?
Is it too much of a good thing?
Preserved in its danger
You're all asleep at the wheel Blank stare and a whisper
(Blank stare and a whisper)
But who are the judges?
(Who are you judging?) I thought you'd be different
(I thought you'd be different)
You're asleep at the wheel
(You're asleep at the wheel) A special assignment
Is it too much of a good thing?
Unlocked under pressure
Was it too much of a good thing? Confined unforgiveness

Is it too much of a good thing?
A new kind of danger
You're all asleep at the wheel Hope in revision
Slight miscalculation
It all goes in stages
You're asleep at the wheel A blank stare and a whisper
I thought you were different
But who are you judging?
I thought you were different
You're asleep at the wheel

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