

Condition Critical

Quiet Riot

Oh, the tension's mounting
The pressure starts to show
All the men in haunting
Please don't let me go(Don't go)
Try to free my body
(Don't go)
Try to strap me down(Don't go)
These will never break me
(Don't go)
Free will to look at meCondition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynicalThe bells, they are ringing
Or is it me in my head?
My nerves are numb understanding
I'm falling out of bed(Don't go)
So call it paranoia
(Don't go)
I don't see it that way(Let's go)
You say that I adore ya
(Hell, no)
We're gonna rock the wayCondition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynical, yeahWhips and chains
Don't feel no pain
What's so wrong?
I think I'm going out of my headOver heels, I can't feel
No pain only pleasure
Get me out, take me home
Can't you see my condition?Condition
Condition
Condition critical, criticalCondition
Condition
Condition criticalCondition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynicalCondition critical
I'm feeling physical

Condition critical
Not really cynicalCondition
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Condition critical, criticalCondition
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Condition critical, criticalCondition
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Condition critical, criticalCondition
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Condition critical, criticalCondition
Condition
Condition criticalThe pressure is mounting
I'm on the critical list, hell

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