

# SFDD

## Stacked Like Pancakes

When I close my eyes, I can see  
When they're open, I can't breathe  
I think my senses are working against me  
I went with intuition but it led me to nothin'  
Ahh, ain't that somethin'

So all the kids in the room (pick it up pick it up)  
Giving up their youth (give it up give it up)  
I pick the spirit up by raising the red cup,  
but there's never enough  
so let me hear you say

Shit fuck dammit dammit  
they'll never understand it  
just pick your feet up like you'll never remember it  
Shit fuck dammit dammit  
they'll never understand it  
just pick your feet up like you'll never remember  
a damn thing

When I'm at the top, I am found  
but my hands are still bound  
I think we're living on a tape getting rewound  
Don't want to give up but I'm hitting a brick wall  
and now I'm waiting for the fall

So all the kids in the room (pick it up pick it up)  
Giving up their youth (give it up give it up)  
I pick the spirit up by raising the red cup,  
but there's never enough  
so let me hear you say

Shit fuck dammit dammit  
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just pick your feet up like you'll never remember  
a damn thing

Shit! Fuck! Dammit! Dammit!

Lyrics Submitted by Christian Loayza (Kenny)

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