Hysteria

Steve Aoki

Tighten your harness to the storm
Channel your waves to chase me once more
Carry on, carry on, carry onno honor in sleeping with the saints
We are alive and loving the stakes
Carry on, carry on, carry onOpen your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel itOpen your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel itI am the risk you need to take
The guilt on your conscience and your jailbait
Carry on, carry on, carry onSo I'll be the taxi you can hail
The head on a coin you toss to make bail
Carry on, carry on, carry onOpen your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel itOpen your mind to the light of hysteria
Chasing the high, never find your hysteria
Open your eyes in the light of hysteria
I know you feel it

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