

# These Fevered Times

## Darkest Hour

My heart's been racing with my mind  
To the finish line of these fevered times  
Stuck down again  
This turbulence has overcome tranquility Pounding the walls inside  
These thoughts I can't control  
And shooting through my veins  
These heightened senses overwhelming Confusion replaces clarity  
A neurotic rearrangement  
You know the feeling when down  
Feels up to it's old tricks again, it's so misleading When it hits like a ton of bricks to the chest  
Out of breath on the bathroom floor  
And I'll make light of this night and night of this day  
It's what I tell myself to sleep, when I dream myself awake When it hits like a ton of bricks to the chest  
Out of breath on the bathroom floor  
And I'll make light of this night and night of this day  
It's what I tell myself to sleep, when I dream myself awake When it hits like a ton of bricks to the chest  
Out of breath on the bathroom floor  
And I'll make light of this night and night of this day  
It's what I tell myself to sleep, when I dream myself awake Pounding the walls inside  
These thoughts I can't control  
And shooting through my veins  
These heightened senses overwhelming My heart's been racing with my mind  
To the finish line of these fevered times  
These fevered times

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>