

Juggling Knives

Enchant

Cornered again
I've backed my self in and I'm fresh out of time
Too much to deal with lately
I feel like I'm juggling knives I'm predisposed to be composed
But not of late and no time soon
My list it grows by rows and rows
And leads me to an early tomb Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed
I've had all I can take
If we get one more drop of rain
This levy is gonna break I've arranged priorities
Conversely to what I need
In haste I grab a plate
And fill it with things I hate Cornered again
I've backed my self in and I'm fresh out of time
Too much to deal with lately
I feel like I'm juggling knives I'm burning midnight oil
Or wicks but at both ends
And now the choice is
Juggling 9 or dropping 10 Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed
I've had all I can take
If we get one more drop of rain
This levy is gonna break I'm burning midnight oil
Or wicks but at both ends
And now the choice is
Juggling 9 or dropping 10 Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed
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This levy is gonna break This levy is gonna break
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