

# 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 knivesI'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 tombLight 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 breakI've arranged priorities  
Conversely to what I need  
In haste I grab a plate  
And fill it with things I hateCornered 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 knivesI'm burning midnight oil  
Or wicks but at both ends  
And now the choice is  
Juggling 9 or dropping 10Light 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 breakI'm burning midnight oil  
Or wicks but at both ends  
And now the choice is  
Juggling 9 or dropping 10Light 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 breakThis levy is gonna break  
This levy is gonna break