

Stressed Out

RF7

Can't think, can't write
can't get no peace
Not a day goes by
when I'm at ease
No rest, no time
no chance to relax
No matter where I am
someone's on my ass

Phone calls, deadlines
gotta get out
I took the bait
now the hooks in my mouth
Shit fuck, hurry up
my mind is like a sieve
You want a lot more
than I can give

Drug test, protest
keep your fucking job
You don't own my
I ain't your dog
Uptight, pissed off
no escape in sight
Only my hatred
keeps me in the fight

Lyrics submitted by Felix.

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