## **Sharks and Danger**

Alexisonfire

St. Catharine's Psychiatric Help Line, this is Nancy

I'm sure this is all gonna sound really ridiculous And I don't exactly expect anyone to believe all this For after a while I've been kinda keeping Correspondence with my sanity

And I really get the feeling that I?m starting To lose interest in the letter writing process The pieces of the letters They just get progressively shorter and shorter Until it?s not even a reply

I, the whole thing makes me really nervous I just wish I could show you What a huge problem this is

As life hangs beside me I gather all that I can You were never one for confrontation But now it lies all in your hands

I kind of have this really terrible habit of Asking myself all these stupid questions right? Like what if, what if there's a spot on my body That I can touch to keep my heart from beating?

Or like what if, what if theres this stray bullet Out there that?s gonna come through my window And take me out?

Like what if, what if theres this huge unstoppable comet That?s just gonna like, destroy the earth and all of us? Like what, what if that?s happening right now? Like how can I avoid all these questions if I don't have that?

Like, who is gonna be here? Why? Who is gonna be there in the hospital? Who is gonna tell me that all this is bullshit? It's a dream, just a dream This is not a joke and I'll never sleep

Who will be there to Tell me how stupid I am Who will be there to Tell me how stupid I am

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Who will keep me from lashing out?
 (Lashing out)
Anxiety chokes me like razor wire
 (Razor wire)

Who will keep me from lashing out? (Lashing out) Anxiety chokes me like razor wire (Razor wire) Now it's all in your hands, it now ends Now it's all in your hands, it now ends Now it's all in your hands, it now ends Now it's all in your hands, it now ends Anxiety chokes me like razor wire Anxiety chokes me like razor wire Razor wire