

## Fala

Armia

I'm feeling restless and I don't know why  
Feels like time is standing still  
So many people and I'm feelin' shy  
I would with pleasure pass away  
(no one can complain)  
I don't care it is a saturday  
I'll spend rest of day at home  
Won't go home and spoil another day  
This is my chance to be not me

I got a feeling that I'm breaking  
and my hands are shaking  
My heart is bumping  
and I'm trying to relax or something

I feel like stone when someone talks to me  
Can't get a word out of my mouth  
It is bad habit it will always be  
I would with pleasure pass away

Slipping in corners like I've made something  
Which has made me feel so small  
I know I haven't got that dignity  
This is my chance to be not me