

## These Fevered Times

### Darkest Hour

My heart's been racing with my mind to the finish line of these  
Fevered times stuck down again this turbulence has overcome  
Tranquility pounding the walls inside these thoughts I can't control  
And shooting through my veins these heightened senses overwhelming  
Confusion replaces clarity a neurotic rearrangement you know the  
Feeling when down feels up to it's old tricks again so misleading when  
It hits like a ton of bricks to the chest out of breath on the  
Bathroom floor and I'll make light of this night and night of this day  
It's what I tell myself to sleep when I dream myself awake