

## 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 knives

I'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 tomb

Light in my eyes, i'm paralyzed  
I've had all i can take  
If we get one more drop of rain  
This levy's gonna break

I've arranged my priorities  
Conversely to what i need  
In haste i grab a plate  
And fill it with things i hate

Cornered again; i back myself in and i'm fresh out of time  
Too much to deal with lately i fell like i'm juggling knives

I'm burning midnight oil or wicks but at both ends  
And now the choice is juggling nine or dropping ten

Cornered again; i back myself in and i'm fresh out of time  
Too much to deal with lately i fell like i'm juggling knife