

## Sweating Blood

F-Minus

Pressures in life seems like work  
Like a job that will only get worse  
So we look back and never forward  
It's all better once its over  
So we'll search search the past for meaning  
For moments to spend our lives repeating

Don't understand  
Won't ever learn  
why things keep changing for the worse  
We'll learn to see things one by one  
With nervous endings and sweating blood

I'm all thumbs, i'm at sea, and i'm feeling  
Half eaten, half empty  
With no reason to leave or stay  
Or not reason to be awake

Don't understand  
Won't ever learn  
why things keep changing for the worse  
We'll learn to see things one by one  
But until that day, i'll be sweating blood

We'll learn to see things  
One by one  
Nervous endings and sweating blood