

Spinal Compression

Fear Factory

Like the knife into my back
Cold hate within my spine
Freezing of my nerves
This slow death consumes my mind

Shock waves through my soul
Compounding my fears
This depression on my life
My dead weight through the years

I'm going to break

I've had all that I can take
Endurance wearing thin
Everything that's on my mind
Will crush my soul within

My feet sink into the ground
Embeds my roots of fate
Coursing through my blood vessels
Reality of hate

Crushed by this fate under this weight
Crushed by this fate under this weight
I'm going to break
Because I've had all that I can take

Please stop this pressure
Weighing down on me
Please stop this pressure
Weighing down on me

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Please stop this pressure
Weighing down on me

Buried to my neck in waste
Debris of life itself
World spinning out of control
I feel like I'm in hell

Somethings got to change
Somethings got to give
Existential weight on mind
Is not my way to live

Crushed by this fate under this weight
Crushed by this fate under this weight
I'm going to break
Because I've had all that I can take

Please stop this pressure
Weighing down on me
Please stop this pressure
Weighing down on me

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnovac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!