

Stop!

When the pressure falls on you

Stand to attention, come

With everything you think that you've got, not a lot, not a lot

And when the devil plays his card

And you get that sinking feeling as you come up

I, I felt it crawl its way inside of me,

Twisting and turning, I...

I felt it burrow its way inside of me,

Like a plague, with a purpose

And when the devil plays his card

And you get that sinking feeling as you come up

You stand straight...

As the floor, it trembles

Oh as the floor, it trembles

I run away, and I push my feet to the sun, I find out what I've done

I wanna wait, I wanna wait, I wanna wait,

push my feet to the sun, I find out what I've done

I wanna wait, I wanna wait, I wanna wait,

Stand up, and all you sleepers stand up, and all you sleepers stand up,

Stand up, stand up...