

Suffocation

Mr. Big

I'm waitin' for the someone, just beyond the pale
Where everybody's little thing is up for sale
An information bonfire, I'm twistin' while I wait and now I'm t
emptin' fate

24-7-365, Japan demonium is still alive
Praying like a sinner, crooked with the blues
Lost all there is to lose

Can't hear, can't see, can't touch, too much temptation
Too high to breathe, to believe in my own liberation
I'm fightin' suffocation, yeah, suffocation, yeah

Traffic of the mind, fast forward and rewind
Sometimes your clothes don't seem to fit
Frown becomes a smile, a man becomes a child
The fan is gonna hit the shit

Heaven on earth will cost you what it's worth
You'll find it anywhere you dare
When you spin the tale donkey, I wonder how you sleep
Jump up your fight for air, ohh, yeah

Can't hear, can't see, can't touch, too much temptation
Too high to breathe, to believe in my own liberation
I'm fightin' suffocation

I'm hangin' too much rope in shadows and the smoke
Turned blue up in the sky
I'm packin' all my stuff, too much is not enough
Who's got the most and then you die

Can't hear, can't see, can't feel my frustration
Too high to breath, to believe in transformation
Can't come, can't go, too slow, suffocation
Too high to breathe, to believe in my own liberation

There's too much population
Stop the world, I'm jumpin' off, I'm fightin' suffocation
Ooh, suffocation, yeah, suffocation