Pressure

All this pressure is eating me up inside And I feel like I'm being buried alive again All this pressure is tearing me up inside And the fear of failing is on my mind again The anxiety's building up inside And the thought of losing is running strong again And I pace and smoke and tell you

If its over its over And that's not my problem Its not all my fault You fucked with my heart If its over its over and that's not my problem

All these questions are building in my mind And I'm wondering how this came around again The intensity that surrounds my life Has me asking if I'm doing right again All the memories of me failing life Just increase the drive to do it all again And I pace and smoke and tell you

If it over it's over And that's not my problem It's not all my fault You fucked with my heart If it's over it's over And that's not my problem It's not all my fault You fucked with my heart If it's over its over And that's not my problem

All the words that we say push us farther and farther away All the statements we make put the pressures of life in our way All the time that we spend making choices that Stand in our way

If it's over it's over And that's not my problem It's not all my fault You fucked with my heart If it's over it's over And that's not my problem It's not all my fault You fucked with my heart If it's over it's over And that's not my problem It's not all my fault You fucked with my heart Rains