

Under

Sevendust

Fallin' down under the cracks
And now, I cannot make a sound
Forgive me if I ask for help
I'm crawling out of the bottom where my every thought
My every thought is consuming
Gimme some excuses, I need to know

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all?

Time, gimme time, gimme time, gimme

What do you think will help me?
My teeth, chatterin' with every thought
I need some prayers to be answered
I believe I'll be choking on my mind soon
Why won't you help me?
One more time, I expect to get ****

Gimme some excuses
You don't give a ****

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all?

Help me
Help me

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all, control of it all?

Help me
I'm under