

Cardiophobia

Shakra

Comfortless pressure, ants in my veins
Pain's spreading slowly to my neck and my arms
I'm getting nervous, breaking out in cold sweat
Is this the end or just a panic attack?

It's just a nasty dream
Delusion screws me
Nothing is like it seems
Nonetheless it could be
Will I ever live carefree?
Without fear of my death
It's just a nasty dream
Until it comes true

In fact we're all ill, but we don't know it yet
Cowed by media and avaricious meds
Don't wanna think about my final breath
Enjoy my life without a side effect