

Falling Apart

Sick of It All

My enemies lurk in the corner of my eye
Falling apart
Staring back from the dark shadows in my mind
Falling apart
My trust is like a crumbling statue
Falling apart
I try to hide but find no refuge
Falling apart
They seem so threatening
They all seem so threatening
They're all coming after me
The enemy's after me - that's a problem
From what I see the land of the free is ready
To arm me to the teeth - that's a problem
We're free to cheat, free to steal
Free to wreck each other at will
They shock my chill, shock my senses
Never let down my defenses
Kundalini's in a mess
And I'm shattering from stress
They victimize, traumatize
And I'm as vulnerable as a child
All the sounds I hear at night
Is my alarm going off
Are my windows shut and locked
As I fumble through my keys
You see me falling apart at the seams
Falling apart
The enemy's after me