

Falter

Sick of It All

Always looking,
Always waiting anticipating
Fickle and jaded sometimes
Sloppy working the body
The pressure is in my head
I won't falter

The hell with meeting expectations
Proudly displaying imperfections
Sometimes sloppy
Working the body
The pressure is in my head
I won't falter

It won't be the end of me 'cause
I won't let it get to me!
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