At The Seams

The Epoxies

```
I'm having erratic dreams
Coming apart at the seams
I gotta get away
If I don't get away I'm gonna break it all
Everyone is trying to tear me apart
I'm going straight from the end back to the start
Doesn't matter where I run I always run into a wall
Oh no
Don't talk pretend not to hear
I'm always living a lie
I'm always living in fear
So now I'm gonna go figure out I'm not one of them at all
I ? like rats on the page
You know I right them all down and then I tear up the page
I gotta scare them out of here
Oh no
Oh yeah
```