

# Armored Saint, Nervous Man

The clouds roll in one by one  
And the shapes seem to spell out caution  
Many worries in my mind  
Without too many options  
I take a trip to soothe the pain  
And get away from the problem  
I'm near, sign reads clear  
It's plain inside your cranium

Look at the speed you ran  
You're just a nervous man  
Too much for your own hand  
Delirious Nomad

I find no end to this  
Paranoid, well, perhaps a bit  
But I am a spy  
Loneliest guy  
With no one to lean on

Look at the speed you ran  
You're just a nervous man  
Too much for your own hand  
Delirious Nomad

Look at the seed you plant  
Now you're a newborn man  
Pounding with your right hand  
Delirious Nomad

Delirious Nomad