

Iceage, Ecstasy

Now there just passed on another day
Where I really wanted to get away
From the problems that I built up
Can only see one way to make it stop
Unable - I'm too bound
I wanna Get away from what Ive found
Each day another rock upon my head
Each night I lie awake in bed

What shade
Of joy
Will hit
Me first
I hope
It lasts
A burst
In bliss
Pressure
Oh god no
Pressure

Adorned in carnal ecstasy
A hazy focus blurs and sharpens sight
Now my senses are leading me
A mere blow of wind could turn me into light
Hands everywhere covering me
Feels so overwhelming I can't breathe
But bliss is momentary anyhow
Yet worth living for - take me now

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Pressure.