

# 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

What shade  
Of joy  
Will hit  
Me first  
I hope  
It lasts  
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Oh god no  
Pressure.