

Stand Atlantic, hair out

I don't wanna ask you twice
Im already on my knees oh
Livin' in a paradigm
Reality is a no-show
No-show, yeah
Expectations give me vertigo
Wasting away to the pressure
The pressure the pressure oh

I dont ever wanna think twice
Thoughts already give me a hard time
Where the hell is paradise?
Only in the back of my eyes
And underneath all my
Expectations give me vertigo
Wasting away to the pressure
The pressure the pressure oh

U got me tearin all my hair out
Hair out
I got this fever pitch its dead now
Dead now
'fake shit, figure it out' ha!
Make me. See you around
U got me tearin all my hair out
Hair out

Am i fuckin up my life?
Im just tryna make improvements
Slowly givin up the fight
But i gotta cover the bruise
That i get from all the
Expectations give me vertigo
Wasting away to the pressure
The pressure the pressure oh