

Suburban Tribe, Complications

It feels like a shocking lightning
Striking from a clear blue sky
It feels like a thousand sharp knives
Stabbed in my heart from behind
Suffocation
Contamination
A naked truth right in my face
It's worse than all your lies

Complications
I'm tearing at the seams
Complications
When nothing's what it seems
Complications
I'm tearing at the seams
Complications
When nothing's what it seems

It feels like I'm carrying all the weight
And it's far too much to bear
It feels like there's no more i can take
Too fucking tired and sick to care
Suffocation
Contamination
You let yourself slip over the line
One too many times

My rage is getting out of control
My rage is getting out of control
My rage is getting out of control
Out of control
Out of control