

# 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