

# Adema, Stressin'

The weight of the world has been put on my shoulders  
I looked in mirror and know that I'm older  
I try to escape but the rain makes it colder  
Why do I let all our problems take over  
There's nothing I can do  
There's nothing I can say  
We need to try to find the right way  
Stress me out stress me out  
God has turned his back on me  
Stress me out stress me out  
There's nothing left for us to say  
Stress me out stress me out  
God has turned his back  
Stress me out stress me out  
There's nothing left to blame  
To blame  
I've tried to explain what it's doing to me  
Arguing over the simplest things  
You try to make life how you want it to be  
Upset everyday isn't something we need  
You're letting me down your letting me down  
You're letting me down again