

Allele, Tightrope

You never ask if I'm ok
The knife in my wrist will take your place
You're slipping farther away now
I'm starting to break, I can't take it
The pressure is building inside of me
The tension is taking over
I know that I'm strong enough to see
It's not about me
I can't believe a word you say
That pressure is taking over
I don't know how much I can face, with you
I don't know how much I can take
Despite all the changes you go through
The pressure is building inside of me
The tension is taking over
I know that I'm strong enough to see
It's not about me
No no no [x4]
You never asked if I'm ok
You never wanted me this way
You never asked if I'm ok
I never meant to be this way
The pressure is building inside of me
The tension is taking over
I know that I'm strong enough to see
It's not about me
I look in your eyes and you cannot hide
What I've come to open up
No words of restriction, just words of conviction
It's not about me
The pressure [echo] [x4]