

# Epidemic, Equilibrium

My eyes are burning  
I'm finding it hard to see  
My throat is getting dry  
It's making it hard to breathe  
Chorus: Don't tell me it's alright again  
Too late for me to change  
No-one can begin to help me out  
Don't try to help me  
Of all the things to think about  
My head is starting to hurt  
My mind is not opening up  
Why didn't I think of this first  
-chorus-  
don't agree just to agree  
save that for another day  
let me figure this out on my own  
you wanna help me out?  
No-one can help me now  
Dont try to help me  
If you wanna help me.. aaargh