

# Eves Plum, Twist It

Is it whether for me to tell  
Just exactly how I fell?  
Should I bother making sense  
When all I seem to hear is noise?  
It's just a phase that I'm going through  
It'll pass, all things do  
Gotta gun at my head  
Tell me why I'm not dead  
Here it comes again  
I feel it coming on  
Here it comes again  
I feel it stalking me  
You really wanna know what I'm thinking? I'm... I'm feeling a little unprepared. It just hadn't turned out the way I thought it would. Oh, nevermind.  
I guess I can't explain  
I'm losing all my control  
I know and I don't know  
But it's spiraling, spiraling out of control  
Look at me, out of my head  
Didn't think it could happen again  
Going off, 'til they leave me instead  
Now it's gotten out of hand  
Here it comes again  
I feel it coming on  
Here it comes again  
I feel it stalking me  
Twisted out of control by now. I never expe... you know I didn't count on this happening. I didn't think it could get to this  
Gotta gun at my head  
Tell me why I'm not dead  
It's just a phase I'm going through  
It's just a phase I'm going through  
Here it comes again  
I feel it coming on  
Here it comes again  
I feel it stalking me