

# Sick Of It All, Falling Apart

My enemies lurk in the corner of my eye  
Falling apart  
Staring back from the dark shadows in my mind  
Faling apart  
My trust is like a crumbling statue  
Falling apart  
I try to hide but find no refuge  
Faling apart  
They seem so threatening  
they all seem so threatening  
they're all coming after me  
The enemy's after me - that's a problem  
from what i see the land of the free is ready  
to arm me to the teeth - that's a problem  
we're free to cheat, free to steal  
free to wreck each other at will  
they shock my chill, shock my senses  
never let down my defenses  
kundalini's in a mess  
and i'm shattering from stress  
they victimize, traumatize  
and i'm as vulnerable as a child  
all the sounds i hear at night  
is my alarm going off  
are my windows shut and locked  
as i fumble trough my keys  
you see me falling apart at the seams  
Falling apart  
The enemy's after me