

Tom Gabel, Harsh Realms

I'm waking up in night terror
Can't stop the future
Keeps pushing me ahead
I feel the weight of the world crushing down on me
And time seems so linear
Decisions seem so absolute
Yeah it's a harsh realm
Yeah it's a harsh realm
Don't abandon me
Don't abandon me
There's a million things to get done today
I can't come down, I can't think straight
You give a little bit of time everyone you meet
And what do you say for yourself?
How much money do you need
To give yourself a sense of security?