

# Trivium, Tread The Floods

Stress, breaking my back  
Pulse is stuttering  
Pressure, mental attack  
My thoughts cluttering

Beating this dead horse  
Is exhausting  
Heartbreaking  
To see my hands shaking  
I'm knee-deep in the dead  
Still wading  
Still wading in this  
This well-called life

Nervousness halting all will  
Forcing apathy  
Anxiety an aching chill  
Hammering down me

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Is exhausting  
Heartbreaking  
To see my hand shaking  
I'm knee-deep in the dead  
Still wading  
Still wading in this  
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Tread the floods  
So you can hope to seize  
Your own reality  
(Be)fore it escapes thee  
Watch yourself drown in disarray  
It's time to break away  
Or well die today

[Solo: Corey]

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Heartbreaking to see my hand's shaking  
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