

Shauna Bolton

"Reality Is Frisking Me"

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(verse 1)

The fight, the struggle
The life, you juggle
I'm floating like a bubble
My God, what is wrong?
What is going on?
I dont understand, all of these demands
Oh my God, please stop this
Reality is strangling me like John Hopkins
Put an end to torture
An end to suffering

(chorus)

Reality is frisking me
It goes by undeniably
My God, my God, my God
Where art thou?
Stop the torture, stop it now

(verse 2)

Children are dying
Women are crying
It's crazy, but I think I'm flying
What is riding, in my nighting
I cant help it, can detects it
Life goes on
But reality is frisking

(chorus)

(verse 3)

Enough is enough
Oh my God, where are you?
What are you doing?
What are you up to?
If you can stop the pain, then please do
If not then my God we are screwed
Enough is enough
End it now

(chorus)

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