

Devlins

"S.I.B"

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Got a nervous kind of feeling
Got a painful yellow headache
Every picture in every magazine's turned real
Every face looks out and screams at me too real
Cold sweat on my collar
Dripping to my boots
The waves of nauseous pain
Sets off the pressure pad alarms
Gotta get outta here
Gotta get outta here
Gotta get outta here
Gotta get outta here
Gotta painful swelling brain
Banging in my head
Gotta painful swelling brain
And i called off sick
Gotta swelling itching pain
Got me pulling out my hair
Gotta swelling itching pain
Clutching at my brain
Got me laying on the floor
Think i left my senses
Seems like endless torture
Got me pulling out my hair
Driving me up the wall
Dripping out my eyes ears nose and mouth
Imploding my thoughts
Blasting holes in the front lawn now
Going outta my skull
Burning up my thoughts
Tearing me apart

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