Enchant "Juggling Knives"

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Cornered again
I've backed my self in and I'm fresh out of time
Too much to deal with lately
I feel like I'm juggling knives

I'm predisposed to be composed But not of late and no time soon My list it grows by rows and rows And leads me to an early tomb

Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed I've had all I can take If we get one more drop of rain This levy is gonna break

I've arranged priorities Conversely to what I need In haste I grab a plate And fill it with things I hate

Cornered again
I've backed my self in and I'm fresh out of time
Too much to deal with lately
I feel like I'm juggling knives

I'm burning midnight oil Or wicks but at both ends And now the choice is Juggling 9 or dropping 10

Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed I've had all I can take If we get one more drop of rain This levy is gonna break

I'm burning midnight oil Or wicks but at both ends And now the choice is Juggling 9 or dropping 10

Light in my eyes, I'm paralyzed I've had all I can take

If we get one more drop of rain This levy is gonna break

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