

Horrible Histories

"Sense Of It All"

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Sometimes I feel
It's hard to go on
Even to get out of bed
Search through my head
Focus my eyes
Can't take another step

Don't feel right
Said I'm fine
If you should happen to ask
Don't know why
Just feels time
Breath comes in ragged gasps

I've got to run
Don't know where
Away from this troubled mess
Can't take anymore
Simplest thing
Has me breaking into a sweat

Don't like this
Shaking fists
Body is about to drop
Cry and scream
Then complain
To make some sense of it all

I fall to the floor
I crawl, I seek, I long

I traveled far
The silents ones
Have caught up and come to call
The quiet screams patience unbound
Demand that I bury it all

I Don't feel right
Said I'm fine
If you should happen to ask
Don't know why

Just feels time
Breath comes in ragged gasps

I fall to the floor
I crawl, I seek, I long

I Don't feel right
Said I'm fine
If you should happen to ask
Don't know why
Just feels time
Breath comes in ragged gasps

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