Sui Generis "I Wasn't Meant To Feel This/asleep At The"

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Counting on nothing, the numbers get higher Bllinded by reason, you're asleep at the wheel Confused underrstanding, with a slip for the hold Squeeze past the pressure, you're asleep at the wheel

A magical moment
Is it too much of a good thing
Recycled in memory was
It too much of a good thing
Why can't you remember
Is it too much of a good thing
Preserved in it's danger
Youre all asleep at the wheel
Blank stare and a whisper, but who are you judging
I though you'd be different
Youre all asleep at the wheel

A special assignment
Is it too much of a good thing
Unlocked under pressure
Is it too much of a good thing
Confined unforgiveness
Is it too much of a good thing
A new kind of danger, you're all asleep at the wheel
Hope in revision, slight miscalculation
It all goes in stages, you're asleep at the wheel

A blank stare and a whisper I thought you were different But who are you judging I thought you were different Youre asleep at the wheel

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