

## Suicidal Tendencies

### "I Wasn't Meant To Feel This/asleep At The&hellip"

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Counting on nothing, the numbers get higher  
Blinded by reason, you're asleep at the wheel  
Confused understanding, 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  
You're all asleep at the wheel  
Blank stare and a whisper, but who are you judging  
I thought you'd be different  
You're 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  
You're asleep at the wheel

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