Suicidal Tendencies

"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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