

## Suicidal Tendencies

### "I Wasn't Ment To Feel This Way/Asleep At The Wheel"

Visit "[I Wasn't Ment To Feel This Way/Asleep At The Wheel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 asleep at the wheel  
Blank stare and a whisper, but who are you judging  
I thought you were different  
You're asleep at the wheel

A special assignment  
Is it too much of a good thing  
Unlocked underpressure  
Was it too much of a good thing  
Confined unforgiveness  
Is it too much of a good thing  
A new kind of danger, you're 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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