

Quiet riot "Condition Critical"

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Oh, the tension's mounting
The pressure starts to show
All the men in haunting
Please don't let me go

(Don't go)
Try to free my body
(Don't go)
Try to strap me down

(Don't go)
These will never break me
(Don't go)
Free will to look at me

Condition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynical

The bells, they are ringing
Or is it me in my head?
My nerves are numb understanding
I'm falling out of bed

(Don't go)
So call it paranoia
(Don't go)
I don't see it that way

(Let's go)
You say that I adore ya
(Hell, no)
We're gonna rock the way

Condition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynical, yeah

Whips and chains
Don't feel no pain

What's so wrong?
I think I'm going out of my head

Over heels, I can't feel
No pain only pleasure
Get me out, take me home
Can't you see my condition?

Condition
Condition
Condition critical, critical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical

Condition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynical

Condition critical
I'm feeling physical
Condition critical
Not really cynical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical, critical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical, critical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical, critical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical, critical

Condition
Condition
Condition critical

The pressure is mounting
I'm on the critical list, hell

