

## **Sick Of It All**

### **"View From The Surface"**

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Floating, but gasping for a breath  
Paying through the nose for every bit of air  
Strapped and bleak  
Where's the feast in feast or famine

Strapped and bleak  
Who stole the peak  
From the valley

When's it coming next  
When's the next respite  
The next deep breath

Strapped and bleak  
Where's the feast in feast or famine  
Where'd it go

There's not a lot to go around  
There's just the hope for next time  
Yeah right

So here's the ration, make it last  
Don't be surprised if it disappears fast  
Too fast  
It's the view from the surface  
Not above and not below

It's great not to worry  
It's great to fake it for another day  
It's great not to worry  
But that would mean breathing  
Easy once again, again

Don't count on it again  
Or on anything

Strapped and bleak  
Where's the feast in feast or famine

Strapped and bleak  
Who stole the peak  
Where'd it go

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