

## Something With Numbers

### "Stasis"

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Endless running, feel the burn, I am spent  
Must keep pushing, always stay ahead  
In this sick and twisted race to be  
One of the few, Fat dumb and happy

Don't be overtaken, fear of being left  
All alone in this sea of bitterness  
Why can't I be happy with all I am?  
In constant pursuit of a meaning

So is this was it means to be alive  
Constant movement, struggle to survive  
When I finally accept where I stand  
I am ready to face the bitter end

I have never been so tired  
Let me sleep today  
I have never been so wired  
Haven't slept for days  
How long must I continue on?

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