

Trivium "Thread The Floods"

Visit "[Thread The Floods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Stress breaking my back,
Pulse is stuttering,
Pressure mental attack,
My thoughts cluttering.

Beating this dead horse is exhausting,
Heartbreaking to see my hands shaking,
I'm knee-deep in the dead still wading,
Still wading in this,
this well called life.

Nervousness halting all will,
Forcing apathy,
Anxiety an aching chill,
Hammering down me,

Beating this dead horse is exhausting,
Heartbreaking to see my hands shaking,
I'm knee-deep in the dead still wading,
Still wading in this,
this well called life.

Tread the floods so you can hope to seize,
You own reality,
Before it escapes thee,
Watch yourself drown in disarray,
It's time to brake away,
Or we'll die today.

(solo)

Beating this dead horse is exhausting,
Heartbreaking to see my hands shaking,
I'm knee-deep in the dead still wading,
Still wading in this,
this well called life.

Tread the floods so you can hope to seize,
You own reality,
Before it escapes thee,
Watch yourself drown in disarray,
It's time to brake away,

Or we'll die today.

Visit [Trivium](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.