

Sevendust, Under

Fallin' down, under the cracks and now I cannot make a sound
Forgive me if I ask for help I'm,
Crawling out, of the bottom where my every thought
My every thought is consuming
Gimmie some excuses (I need to know)

If I was under - could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all?

(gimmie time - gimme time - gimmie)

What you think will help me
My teeth chatterin with every thought
I need some prayers to be answered
(I - believe) I'll be choking on my mind soon
Why won't you help me?
(one more time I expect to get shit)

Gimmie some excuses (you don't give a fuck)

If I was under - could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all?
(Help me)
(Help me)

If I was under - could I see myself on the floor?
If I should trip inside my mind
Would I be under control of it all?
Control of it all:

(Help me)

(I under)