

# 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)