

The Stress of This Place" Pt. 4

Stress

*Tell me other than "we" in this place, who knows best?
Because we wake up with it at the morning count time
Sometime we out step it, but it's never far behind
So there is a reason that we are always tight and tense
See life is crazy on this side of the fence
Surrounded by 1500 adverse attitudes
Having to deal with high arching swings in moods
Living each and every day from call to call out
Still not fully understanding what this time is all about
So many moments wasted trying to find our groove
Constantly trying to predetermine the next mans move
Always being observed by the cameras and the clocks
Mad as the day we were convicted when all the movement stops
But out of this chaos we search for an incentive
To lay down and die or to stand up and live
So afraid that it's manifested through our rage
Noses rubbed raw from constantly biting on the cage
Ultimately all of our emotions become reproached and repressed.....
Due this place and all of its stress.*

*The Worst
War*