

## *Worst Is On Its Way*

*Look out, tell me this is nothing  
Something's playing tricks and it's chipping away  
I kept swirling is the trouble  
Disguised in the paces, they're blocking my way*

*Calling me  
I feel it coursing through the inside  
And I can't get away, away inside  
I feel it breathing and I realize  
The worst is on its way*

*It is always something  
Life keeps throwing things that don't go my way  
I'm damned, awful thoughts devour me  
All familiar places I can't escape*

*Calling me  
I feel it coursing through the inside  
And I can't get away, away inside  
I feel it breathing and I realize  
The worst is on its way*

*It makes me sick  
But I deal with it  
Set it all aside  
My confidence overrides*

*Calling me  
I feel it coursing through the inside*

*Calling me  
I feel it coursing through the inside  
And I can't get away, away inside  
I feel it breathing and I realize*

*The worst is on its way  
The worst is on its way  
The worst is on its way*

*It makes me sick  
But I deal with it  
Set it all aside  
My confidence overrides*