

## These Fevered Times

**Darkest Hour**

My heart's been racing with my mind to the finish line of these  
Fevered times stuck down again this turbulence has overcome  
Tranquility pounding the walls inside these thoughts I can't control  
And shooting through my veins these heightened senses overwhelming  
Confusion replaces clarity a neurotic rearrangement you know the  
Feeling when down feels up to it's old tricks again so misleading when  
It hits like a ton of bricks to the chest out of breath on the  
Bathroom floor and I'll make light of this night and night of this day  
It's what I tell myself to sleep when I dream myself awake