

# Habit

## Darkwater

Stuck  
We're stuck in static motion  
Repeat  
Repeat and fade away

Same old answers to every new question  
Same old reasons for everything  
Same dismissal for every new suggestion  
Nothing ends here so nothing can begin

Nothing rocks this perfect world  
All is locked in place  
All is tried and true today  
We have found our ways

Let me go down  
I need to hit the ground  
Break this habit, turn around  
Find a new direction

We are where we've always been  
No one's surprised by this  
We take no chances  
Oh, this is well rehearsed  
All words have been said before  
But I repeat them still  
What I wouldn't give for changes now  
For another game to play  
This is just by force of habit now  
There is nothing left to say

Let me go down  
I need to hit the ground  
Break this habit, turn around  
Find a new direction

If I could take it back  
If I could make amends  
For all the mistakes I've made  
Why would I hesitate

We've been walking the beaten path  
Played the parts we think we're given  
It's so much easier keeping it up  
Than admitting surrender  
We've blamed and we've grown away  
Everything exchangeable  
I have only myself to blame  
If I don't change directions  
Only mirrors  
Stand in my way  
From today

Let me go down  
I need to hit the ground  
Break this habit, turn around  
Let me go down

I need to hit the ground  
Break this habit, turn around  
Find my way