

## Beneath the Tides

Down

Setting sail from a crushed rooftop  
Fathoms deep, shallow as a raindrop  
Attempt to feel 20/20 now  
React like gasoline cornered by a house fire  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
Cut from the filthy cloth  
A sucking wound left in our chests  
Being burned around the heart  
The boil under your flesh  
Hidden at home  
Chasing a tucked tail now  
Acting on the instinct  
Of self haphazard yet  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
The saving down, the saving down, the saving down  
In milligrams with a gun in your hand  
Directionless, directionless  
Memories of combat on your head  
Rain can't soak what is not there  
Rain can't soak what is not there  
Rain can't soak what is not there  
Rain can't soak what is not there  
The first thrill demands another  
Consequence, the trigger of the operative  
Playing Russian roulette with a full chamber  
Miserable outcome, one and the same want to know  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
You can't come clean  
    (Beneath the tides of the washout)  
You can't come clean  
    (Beneath the tides of the washout)  
You can't come clean  
    (Beneath the tides of the washout)  
In the washout  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
In the washout  
Beneath the tides of the washout  
You couldn't ever come clean  
Beneath the tides of the washout, washout