I should wait
Bit my tongue
Even I'm
Looking down
Will I take
One more step
Even I'm
Looking down

I don't know
What I want, who I am
And I'm scared that I'm touched
Not all there
What I'm on
Won't get me high anymore

Feel like I'm just wasted time Strung up until I die When I've hung myself in bed Moaning till I'm right On the edge of something good On the edge of what won't wait

Feels like I'm stuck dying Hold on till you take A little bit more A little bit less Till I'm gone

I don't know
What I want
Who I am
And I'm scared that I'm touched
Not all there
What I'm on
Won't get me high anymore

Tryna let go Tryna let God Can I let go? Can I let God?