

Early Grave

The Contortionist

Come get your sleep
And in the wake, breathe deep
'Cause when this all fill your lungs
It'll feel just like you're a sinking stone
Oh, it happened to us all
When we lose control
We lose control
We lose control
The life that you chose
Where the dirt cloaks your bones

And I know it feels like you're drowning these days
And I know you question if it's too late
And my only hope is that you choose to stay
'Cause you're more than
You're more than an early grave

You're more than an early grave

Does it feel like you're sinking?
(Don't sink, don't sink)
The hurt that you show
In every word you that you spoke

And I know it feels like you're drowning these days
And I know you question if it's too late
And my only hope is that you choose to stay

Don't be too proud to say
That you are alone, lost and afraid
When you're about to break
Just know your doubt's misplaced

I know it feels like you're drowning these days
I know you feel like you can't be saved
And my only hope is that you choose to stay

And I know it feels like you're drowning these days
And I know you question if it's too late
And my only hope is that you choose to stay
'Cause you're more than
You're more than
More than an early grave
More than an early grave
You're more than an early grave