We go under

It's a lonely world until you let it take its shape It's a matter of perception I hardly ever want to change I'll ask you for direction Just to bother you I'll leave this on the table As I stumble through my awfully tangled web And things are violent red You said, "we all need someone to hold us down" I raise my glass, you know The emptiness was filling me I follow the steps of my past Didn't I make all those same mistakes? All those promises, I meant to keep We go under We slip into the unknown Wash our hands of who we were when we were younger We don't know why it hurts We don't know why it hurts so much We go under We slip into the unknown Wash our hands of who we were when we were younger We don't know why it hurts We don't know why it hurts so much But it's a lonely world until you let it take its shape It's a matter of perspective I hope this never tastes the same The past is just a funeral That's mean to swallow you I'll breath in all I'm able If you walk me through these unforgiving nights And things are violent red You said, "we all need someone to hold us down" I raise my glass, you know The emptiness was filling me I follow the steps of my past Didn't I make all those same mistakes? All those promises, I meant to keep We go under We slip into the unknown Wash our hands of who we were when we were younger We don't know why it hurts We don't know why it hurts so much We go under We slip into the unknown Wash our hands of who we were when we were younger We don't know why it hurts We don't know why it hurts so much

We slip into the unknown
Wash our hands of who we were when we were younger
We don't know why it hurts
We don't know why it hurts so much

We go under