

Constant State

Bearings

You watch me fight against current but it's proven to hard
You tried to compensate for leaving, by just falling apart
So I've made sure to keep some distance between me and my friends

I've made a constant fucking effort to find all these dead ends

So instead keep your head, Above all that's been said
Don't jump in, you won't win, don't stray far from the surface
again

And y'know that, and y'know that, you won't break my ribs tonight

It's every little thing you say, it drags me under, it makes me
sink

You fill these lungs with water

So what's the plan? Are we struggling to keep composure?

I ask you these questions you tell me you're not sure

Passive aggressively passing on bad nights

I tell myself daily that every things alright

Out of sight out of mind

Lately you'll find, I'm far from the line because I'm taking my
time

I'm not on my own, and since then I've grown

You said if I jumped in you wouldn't let go

And y'know that, and y'know that, you won't break my ribs tonight

It's every little thing you say, it drags me under, it makes me
sink

You fill these lungs with water

And it's sad your heart does what it's told

And under your sheep skin it must get old

Cause we've heard your stories and they're filled with lies

They pour through your sore gums and widened eyes

Every little thing you say, it drags me under, it makes me sink