

Do you know yet how bad it can get?
Can you wake my head?
'Cause there'll be sirens in the silence.
Come on and wake my head.
I've been driven here to seek asylum drawn to you.
Through the open door to the ocean floor
I can feel it pull me down to you.
I'll be good for days in a million ways.
I can feel it pull me down to you.
Give in to the fall.
Give in to the fall.
Don't try and keep your head above it all.
Can you see me? can you feel me?
Can you wake my head?
There'll be voices inside contain these voices inside.
Through the open door to the ocean floor
I can feel it pull me down to you.
I'll be good for days in a million ways.
I can feel it pull me down to you.
And the pain goes on and on and on.
The pain just goes on and on and on.
Betraying what was promised by saying what is honest.
Chained to your love.
Come come come take.
Take my love.
By saying what is honest.
Take my love.