

Good As Gone

Citizens

I can't catch a breath
Walls are closing in, I'm in a sweat
Searching for a light
But everywhere I reach, I feel a bite
Terror running in my head
Creeping through my veins, I want to get so far away, oh

I can't keep a step
Ground is falling out, I'm in a web
Body tensing up
I can't kick the fear, it's like a drug
Will I ever feel the light?
This can't be the end, I just don't know how to break, oh

Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of alarm
Don't leave me buried
I can't be good as gone
Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of uncalm
Can I be carried
Before I'm good as...

I can't hear a sound
For crying out loud, I'm going down
Silence is a curse
Get a little bit, but then I'm worse
I just want to feel alive
But everywhere I turn I just feel so out of phase, oh

Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of alarm
Don't leave me buried
I can't be good as gone
Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of uncalm
Can I be carried
Before I'm good as... gone

I wear the burden of a thousand proofs
The weight is real and you're out of view
Can this affliction be mine to lose?
I wear the burden of a thousand proofs
Just take it all, it all, it all, it all, it all, it all, it all
Just lift it all, it all, it all, it all, it all, it all, it all, it all
It's going on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, oh!

Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of alarm
But I won't stay buried
That ghost is good as gone
Oh God, it's heavy
This ocean of uncalm
It's yours to carry
That ghost is good as...