

A Low

Cults

Eyes like a painting
Watching
Unfading
Vacant figures

Fragment of being
Fall into pieces
Stitched together

I hit the bottom
I've got no one to talk to
Days were a problem
Guess in a way
The nights were too
I wish it were simple
It's hard to describe the point of view
I meant to tell you
I've stumbled down into

A low
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know
But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting
(Waiting for me)
Below
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know
But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting

Swallowed the feeling
Good at concealing
Desperate measures

Silence between us
Down in the deepness
Thought I'd see you

I meant to tell you
I had no one to talk to
I thought I told you
I'd take you down with me too

A low
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know

But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting
(Waiting for me)
Below
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know
But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting
(Waiting for me)

A low
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know
But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting
(Waiting for me)
Below
A low
A low
A low that I never thought I'd know
But I'm not complaining
You were there waiting
(Waiting for me)