

Tide rushing in to me, two me ('Til)
'Til I, can breathe easy on my knees ('Til)
Comes falling sins, I've been, been, I been ('Til)
Living easy on my knees, on my...

Concaving in the back
Days slipping through the cracks
Call for you in the back, I'll become
Stoic if I have to
Royce Rollin' in the back
No phone is now a lux
Heartbreaking in the past on me
On me, on me (Me)

That still life projections of you (You)
Diffracting through my skull 'til ('Til)

Tide rushing in to me, two me ('Til)
'Til I, can breathe easy on my knees ('Til)
Comes falling sense, I've been, been, I been ('Til)
Living easy on my knees ('Til)

Breathe easy on me, yeah ('Til)
Sleep easy on me, on my...