

Oceans

Frank Iero

There's still a part of me that needs to look the same way into
your eyes
The world may fall apart
I hate everything that waits outside my door but locked inside
I'll be alright
Alright, alright, alright...

Honestly, I'm convinced the best of me is the worst of me
Believe me, I've tried but I just can't seem to fight
Against the tides and undertow that drag me down
So low beneath the foam I can't feel the sun burn my eyes

You're still a part of me, the only part I enjoy, and I wish I
I still had a hold on you like you do, until you're blue, around
my throat
Things don't feel the same like they did back then but I, I don't
mind
The past don't mean shit to me, shit to me, shit to me, shit to
me...
(Now that's a lie)

Honestly, I'm convinced the best of me is the worst of me
Believe me, I've tried but I just can't seem to fight
Against the tides and undertow that drag me down
So low beneath the foam I can't feel the sun burn

I sank to the bottom
I sank to the bottom like a stone

Oh, the things I've done to me

Honestly, I'm convinced the best of me is the worst of me
Believe me, I've tried but I just can't seem to fight
Against the tides and undertow that drag me down
So low beneath the foam I can't feel the sun

I sank to the bottom
I sank to the bottom of the ocean like a stone

Wish I was good enough
I wish I was good enough
I've never been good enough for your love