

# Cultivated

Jon Bryant

It's a fixation  
I'm cultivated now  
It's not what I love  
But what you won't allow

You're asking for a promise I can't keep  
You like to see me on my knees  
Begging for the silence  
When you scream

I'm sinking down to the depths of the ocean  
I'm hangin' on to the weight of my love  
If I let go of it all I could leave  
But I know I won't

Under the surface  
The water fills my lungs  
This ground I worship  
Has swallowed up its young

And you'll kill for a promise I can't keep  
Just like a game of hide and seek  
The secret's in the silence  
When you scream

I'm sinking down to the depths of the ocean  
I'm hangin' on to the weight of my love  
If I let go of it all I could leave  
But I know I won't  
I'm sinking down to the depths of the ocean  
I'm hangin' on to the weight of my love  
If I let go of it all I could leave  
But I know I won't

The secret's in the silence  
How could I have been so unaware?  
The secret's in the silence  
You only tie me down to cut my hair  
The secret's in the silence  
Now I'm waking from the silence when you scream

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I'm hangin' on to the weight of my love  
If I let go of it all I could leave  
But I know I won't  
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If I let go of it all I could leave  
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I'm hangin' on to the weight of my love  
If I let go of it all I could leave

But I know I won't