

Underwater

Roman Lob

Living in a state of black
And there's no turning back
And I am burning tho I am underwater
Thought I was waterproof, now I must face the truth
And take a pill to cure this mental disorder

And you remind me of that, remind me of that
And you remind me of that, remind me of that

My mind is so confused, every breath I had I used
And I am streaming by myself underwater
If I could go back in time, go ahead and press rewind
And I could see that we were crossing the water

And you remind me of that, remind me of that
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Every little step I take it brings me further, going under
And every little thing reminds me it's worth saving
All of the stakes and odds, been fighting for survival
Realizing it's not too far away, I see you at the surface
There's a purpose!

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