

Quicksand

Scott Stapp

How could you keep walking on by?
Keep walking on by?
Hey friend, I'm talking to you
Mister, mister
How could you just turn your head and hide your eyes?
Hey friend, I'm talking to you
Sister, sister

Can't you see, can't you see I'm in need?
I don't want no sympathy
What happens when the tables turn on you?
Am I mistaken, where's the heart inside of you?

I'm buried alive
Sinking in quicksand
Waiting for love to come and take my hand
It's over my head
I'm sinking in quicksand
Love, come and take me to the promised land

Can you feel what I'm saying to you?
What I'm saying to you?
Are we this disconnected?
Brother, brother
Doesn't everybody need the same thing
In a world that's always suffering?
What makes you different from me?
Brother, sister

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