

## Let It Go

Seether

Second chances are so divine  
I can't reveal what's on my mind  
But I am drowning in the quicksand  
The deprivation of my mind  
This education intertwined  
With all these musings of a sick man

Float down that river of blood you made when you stabbed my back  
But I am drowning in the quicksand

Well I don't feel like getting older  
I just feel like getting numb  
And I don't see why I should bother  
I just don't think I can let it go

When you turn sour grapes to wine  
The fermentation takes some time  
But I am following the short hand  
When desperation is unkind  
Exacerbation walks the line  
And I am following a blind man

Float down that river of blood you made when you stabbed my back  
But I am drowning in the quicksand

Well I don't feel like getting older  
I just feel like getting numb  
And I don't see why I should bother  
I just don't think I can let it go

Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh

Well I don't feel like getting older  
I just feel like getting numb  
And I don't see why I should bother  
I just don't think I can let it go