

Lost and Found

Senses Fail

This island has become
An ocean and my boat's too small
The waves are crashing in
And I can't save this sinking ship

I sent out signal flares
But no one out there seems to care
Now the voice inside my head
Is the only thing that I have left

This is the part where I'll admit
I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea
I'm drowning in what I won't be
I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

Twenty days at sea
My skin is blistered from the heat
I can beg and I can plead
But what I get is never what I need

This is the part where I'll admit
I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea
I'm drowning in what I won't be
I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

And now I'm lost at sea
I'm drowning in what I won't be
I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

Whoa whoa
I'm going down I'm going down
Whoa whoa
I'm going down I'm going down

This is the part where I'll admit
I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea
I'm drowning in what I won't be
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And now I'm lost at sea
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