Cause I
I have nowhere left to hide
As I feel my soul relapse
As I'm left with no more pride
I feel to little
And think to much
Caught in the middle
Feeling out of touch
I feel to little
And think too much

Cause I'm at the ocean bed
Digging for who I am
To tell you I'm sorry
I know that you worry
Cause I'm at the ocean bed
Hoping that it won't be the same
To tell you I'm sorry
I know that you worry

So I see the ocean catching fire
Feel mountains drop for miles
As I drown in who I am
I feel to little
And think to much
Caught in the middle
Feeling out of touch
I feel to little
And think too much

Cause I'm at the ocean bed
Digging for who I am
To tell you I'm sorry
I know that you worry
Cause I'm at the ocean bed
Hoping that it won't be the same
To tell you I'm sorry
I know that you worry

Pain is stronger than pleasure And hope is weaker than fear It's depth is harder to measure Hope is weaker than fear