

Deep End

Spiritbox

Couldn't call back
My desire
Climbed the seawall
To discover
That my world is small
And your words are cruel
A tsunami in a tide pool
Would've lived for you
Would've died for you

With the tide out
I will wait for
Broken bottles
That I covet
I attach them
To my body
A distraction in the current
If I take enough
They weigh me down
To loosen my grip on you
On an island
With a clear view
Would've lived for you
Would've died for you
Would've lived for you
Would've died

Down in the deep end
I couldn't see straight
I shouldn't be here
Watching the world fade
Wind on the current
Carried the wrong way
Down in the deep end
Lost in my own waves

You're an island
With a clear view
I'm a tidal wave
Pull me back to you
I would die
I would die

Down in the deep end
I couldn't see straight
I shouldn't be here
Watching the world fade
Wind on the current
Carried the wrong way
Down in the deep end
Lost in my own waves