

Understand

The Dead Rabbits

I'm fighting against the quicksand

I've reached the end of my rope
I've tired myself out
I'm sick of fighting against
A life that beats me down

If you knew what I knew
Then maybe you'd understand
Why I'm the way that I am
Maybe it'd all make sense
Wish you could see what I see
Then maybe you'd understand
Why I'm the way that I am
Maybe it'd all make sense
Been fighting against the quicksand

Oh my god
I can't believe that I've made it this far
Cause everyday I'm close to giving up
No longer leaning on that same old crutch
I'm finding strength in my scars
Oh

I'm fighting
I'm fighting against the quicksand
I'm burning myself out
Please don't let me drown

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Then maybe you'd understand
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Maybe it'd all make sense
Wish you could see what I see
Then maybe you'd understand
Why I'm the way that I am
Maybe it'd all make sense
Been fighting against the quicksand

Oh my god I can't believe that I've made it this far
Don't let me
Drown
Oh
Oh god don't let me drown

If you knew what I knew
Then maybe you'd understand
Why I'm the way that I am
Maybe it'd all make sense
Wish you could see what I see
Then maybe you'd understand
Why I'm the way that I am
Maybe it'd all make sense