

# Understand

The Dead Rabbitts

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

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

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