

Going Under

The Haunt

My heart's been on vacation
Disengaged in conversation
I feel sane in isolation
Fill me up with medication

I'm so sick and tired of waiting
Staring at the constellations
I can't speak, I'm suffocating
You'll be my God and my salvation
(You'll be my God and my salvation)

I can't say anything
You wanted everything at once
And you're not listening
We're going under

You ruined everything
You never thought I was enough
And now we're spiraling
We're going under

I guess that I'm still breathing
It's hard 'cause I'm still grieving
Who I was used to being
I spent everyday appeasing

I'm sick and in denial
All of my thoughts on trial
I was dead on arrival
It's a vicious, brutal cycle
(It's a vicious, brutal cycle)

I can't say anything
You wanted everything at once
And you're not listening
We're going under

You ruined everything
You never thought I was enough
And now we're spiraling
We're going under

This feels like a simulation
Cancel all our reservations
Kill you in hallucinations
Numb me with intoxication

It's a vicious, brutal cycle
It's a vicious, brutal cycle

I can't say anything
You wanted everything at once
And you're not listening
We're going under

You ruined everything
You never thought I was enough

And now we're spiraling
We're going under