

# 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