## The Sweeplings

```
Creeping up behind me like the dark before the morning
In over my
In over my
In over my head, oh oh
I can't seem to shake it would take me without warning
In over my
In over my
In over my head, oh no
Thought that I was different maybe I'm not what you wanted
Living a lie
I'm living a lie
I'm living a lie, uh oh
Caught between the truth and all the things that leave me haunted
Living a lie
Living a lie
I'm living a lie, oh no
If I give in what happens then oh will it drag me deeper
All the way down
All the way down
All the way down
Can only loose nothing to choose it only drags me deeper
All the way down
All the way down
All the way down
All the way down
Creeping up behind me like the dark before the morning
In over my
In over my
In over my head, oh oh
I can't seem to shake it would take me without warning
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