Ask me if I burn
I'll burn, but not on the outside
Ask me if I dream
alone with you there beside me
The less that you know it seems
the further we can go from today

Gotta drown myself with doubles of sorrow Give me one more round, I'll be fine Same old story, it's still conscience and consequence 'Cause I'll never be that refined

So ask me if I know
a way to breathe underwater
Woah, and ask me if I know
a way, a way to be muttered
The less that I know it seems
the further I can go from today

I gotta drown myself with doubles of sorrow Give me one more round, I'll be fine Same old story, it's still conscience and consequence 'Cause I'll never be that refined

(I'll never be, I'll never be fine)

Woah, so ask me if I know a way to breathe under water

Gotta drown myself with doubles of sorrow Give me one more round, I'll be fine Same old story, it's still conscience and consequence 'Cause I'll never be that refined