

# God Lives Underwater, Lonely Again

Deep. Deep. Slowly.  
I'm slowing down not to be found for a while  
I keep thinking the past few days  
Sometimes I'm wrong wrong in my ways  
I tell myself someday I've got to explain.  
Now I've become  
What I said  
Said I'd never come to  
You just figured that I  
Would never care  
About anything. Sleep. Sleep. Lonely again  
Toss in my bed  
Regret what I said to you  
I can't stop thinking of how you cried  
You're probably drinking tomorrow you'll lie  
I know myself  
It's something I can't control