Royal Blood, How Many More Times

On the precipice, over the abyss
Dark oceans crashing down, they swallow me whole
Caught in the undertow
Feels like my head's chewed and my blood's blues
Gold rust used to shimmer, now I can't get a hold
Of what's pulling me under

How many more times
Have I gotta fail and fall?
Risk it all into the wire
Inside of trouble's arms
In and out of my mind
Building up my walls
Couldn't stack them much higher
Waiting on your call

Another smoke screen going unseen
Done damage, tearing stitches out of my soul
Caught in the undertow
Tryna come to a deep blue
As I come into the sunlight I just can't take anymore
Behind the closing door

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How many more times? How many more times?