

# Saliva, Going Under

Pulling myself apart today,  
To see whats underneath,  
I analyse the things I say,  
Its a mystery to me.

Why cant I be normal like everyone else?  
Why cant I become something more than myself?  
I reach and I'm trying to believe in me,  
But its just too hard to see.

Who am I now?  
And when will I be found?  
What if I drown?  
Im going under now....

Lost like a ship without a sail,  
And terrified to fail,  
Sick of the sickness that I feel,  
Its a mystery to me...

Why cant I be normal like everyone else?  
Why cant I become something more than myself?  
I reach and I'm trying to believe in me,  
But its just too hard to see..

Who am I now?  
And when will I be found?  
What if I drown?  
I'm going under now....

I'm going under now  
I'm going under now

Who am I now?  
And when will I be found?  
What if I drown?  
I'm going under now....  
Who am I now?  
And when will I be found?  
What if I drown?  
I'm going under now.