

32 Leaves, Overflow

Step by step decent from where I am would seem a better plan than falling in
Emotion overflowing now
Dont you waste it
Im falling fartoo late
This over flow is too much to take
Im falling fartoo late
So cut it upafraid?
Its just another trip anyway
Im falling fartoo late
Watching you go down constantly draining me
Show me how you seem to be weakening
Up until now whats all been said is just a lie to cover up all the times that youve made me
Pay. Bleed. Breathe. Bleed and breathe.
You cloud my mind all the time.
Separate the sky from ground where I will stay internally until high tide
The oceans overflowing now
Can you taste it?
So cut it upafraid?
Its just another poison to take
Im falling fartoo late
{chorus}