

# Averi, Flood

It seems I lost myself again.  
Let it build up some more without release.  
Find a space and time to loose it all again  
Because you're standing on the crack that's breaking me.

How much longer does silence exist in here  
Without me falling apart at the seams?  
I'm tired of letting myself get crucified.  
I'm sick of you pointing your finger at me.

I'm keeping my head above the water that pulls me in.  
I'm breathing in slowly, incase I drown again.

What do you think of my disposition?  
What do you think of this one tracked mind?  
Hands clutched around this silent surrender  
And as you move on I stay behind.

I'm keeping my head above the water that pulls me in.  
I'm breathing in slowly, incase I drown again.

I thought I let it out, but I guess I let it in.  
The water is rising and it's pulling me under again.  
I'm tired of pretending so if I just open up  
Then it'll all be a surprise and you'll just shut the fuck up.