

Fish, Going Under

Is it wrong to talk to myself even when there's nobody else?
I'm just checking out that I'm not gone under the water
Thrown on the beach like a seal ready for slaughter
Can't you understand that the way things were planned
It never worked out so I just went crazy
I took to the drink, like something says "it's maybe"
I ain't got no excuse and that's really the news
Got nothing else to say, that it's my way, it's always my way
I seem to be running away so often
I'll try anything once and that's the way we should be
But it's always the same getting caught up again in a habit,
A habit I just can't shake off
The way it always turned out
Can you understand it's the way I choose to be
Everything seems so easy this way but I'm going under fast,
Slipping away, am I so crazy?