

# Godhead, Sinking

Standing in the back of the line  
I feel the others try to push me  
Down and keep it away from me  
Grabbing at the one thing that I know is mine

Can't you see me with my head to the floor  
Feel the recklessness of absolute desperation  
Valued sentimental pieces of the life  
I thought I held in my hands

Why do I always try  
To better what I am  
Can't I realize  
That I've always been sinking

Failing everyday  
It only helps to aggravate  
The sickening feeling  
Inside that won't go away

Falling down  
Pick yourself up and fall down  
This is what it's like to be me, me  
Can't you see what I see

Why do I always try  
To better what I am  
Can't I realize  
That I've always been sinking

What I am is what I feel  
But what I feel is nothing real  
And what I know is all I want  
Is to be saved from this spot  
Is to be saved from this spot

Why do I always try  
To better what I am  
Can't I realize  
That I've always been sinking