

Rustic Overtones, Oxygen

I drown,
drown inside myself.
The water rushing in,
Please help me breathe again,
In hell.
I hope you're doing well,
In hell.
Cause that's where I find myself when
I can't Hold my breath,
Until you come back to me.
Cause I'm half way dead,
Since you turned your back to me, back to me.
Since you turned your back to me, back to me.

I beg you please,
Will someone rescue me?
Someone set me free.
And now I'm lost here out at sea,
And I'm gone,
So far gone.
In so deep that I can't hardly see the light shine down on me.
I can't Hold my breath,
Until you come back to me,
Cause I'm half way dead,
Since you turned your back to me, back to me.
Since you turned your back to me, back to me.

We can go tonight,
We don't argue and fight,
I know,
You're the closest thing to peace I know.
The world can get it wrong,
But we can get along.
Make love, don't make war.
Make love, don't make war.
But I can't Hold my breath,
Until you come back to me,
until you come back to me.
Cause I'm half way dead,
Cause you turned your back to me, back to me.
Cause you turned your back to me, back to me.