

# Senses Fail, Lost And Found

This island has become an ocean  
And my boat's too small  
The waves are crashing in  
And I can't save this sinking ship

I sent out signal flares  
But no one out there seems to care  
Now the voice inside my head  
Is the only thing that I have left

This is the part where I'll admit  
I'm getting what I deserve.

And now I'm lost at sea  
I'm drowning in what I won't be  
I'm haunted by the sound  
(sweet sound of my last breath)

20 days at sea  
My skin is blistered from the heat  
I can beg and I can plea  
But what I get is never what I need

This is the part where I'll admit  
I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea  
I'm drowning in what I won't be  
I'm haunted by the sound  
(sweet sound of my last breath)

And now I'm lost at sea  
I'm drowning in what I won't be  
I'm haunted by the sound  
(sweet sound of my last breath)

Whoa oh oh, Whoa whoa  
I'm going down, I'm going down  
Whoa oh oh, Whoa whoa  
I'm going down, I'm going down

This is the part where I'll admit  
I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea  
I'm drowning in what I won't be  
I'm haunted by the sound  
(sweet sound of my last breath)

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