

Sinch, The Arctic Ocean

Stained, afraid that this won't ever go away
Engulfed inside a blaze of memories
And the strain of diggin' holes
Is beginning to take its toll

I saw this coming when you started running over my dreams
Isn't it funny?
It eats at me slowly
I found redemption in suffering

And it's just like you to say
"I'd be better off without you anyway"
Now I'm stumbling through my words
And it's all your fault
So feel guilty

Stained, lookin' for a way out of this mess
Feelings and the truth hard to confess
But you've seen the cycle round
Now I guess you have me figured out

So you watched me suffer
Inched its way slowly under my skin
But I saw this comin'
When you started runnin'
Now it seems sensible to burn the bridge

And it's just like you to say
That it's better when you have things your way
Now I'm stumbling through my words
And it's all your fault
So feel guilty
Guilty