

# Ten Foot Pole, Riptide

i couldve lied  
the truth a needle in your eye  
the wound a band-aid wont heal  
but i persist  
and try to tell it  
like it is  
whats the point if were not real?

(Chorus)  
riptide sweeps me out to drown  
flailing arms and aching chest the more  
i struggle, the more it wears me down  
how long can i hold my breath?

another test  
you used to say i was the best so  
proud to walk by my side  
now you see everything thats wrong with me  
can you accept it  
will you try?

(Chorus)

rolling  
choking  
still im kicking  
drifting farther out to sea  
i wont let go of  
my dim hopes somehow  
youll make it out to me