

Tokyo Rose, Treading Water

the rain came down in buckets
submerging good and bad alike
waist deep in water you start grabbing at things
that you think won't drift or sink down in the flood
did I drag you down?
with my flesh and bone turned into stone

unable to stand now
even though the tide has turned away
away, to insist to keeping me under

it's coming, it's quiet, after
but now you're nowhere to be found
the greatest tragedy can come from all of this
now we know
sometimes you're better off alone
did I drag you down?
when my flesh and bone turned into stone

unable to stand now
even though tide has turned away
away to insist to keeping me under
unable to breathe now
cause I know I pushed you away
when you were just trying to keep me from drowning

I know we practice treading water
but this time I took you way to deep
and I left a mile to the bottom
and your feet just couldn't reach,
your feet just couldn't reach

unable to stand now
even though the tide has turned away
away to insist of keeping me under
unable to breathe now cause I know I pushed you away
you were just trying keep me from drowning