

So should I try and repair the ruined  
Our makeshift ways now run too deep  
And with our tongues twist-tied  
These false conclusions  
Are hanging on every word that we say

Trust me to feed you lies like you want me to  
Trust me to close my eyes and pretend you never looked at me st  
raight  
Trust me...

Low am I  
To share this proven  
Makeshift way to let things be  
Well, I'll offer up just one solution  
Let your guard down  
Become irate

Slow down, slow down  
Numb me from inside out  
What now, what now  
Wake up just to lay down

I'm sinking in the sand  
Go on  
Sink down  
Then sink deeper