

In the End

Audrey Horne

Waking up with my head under water
Gasping for air as my blood begins to boil
Found that I love being stuck in these surroundings
I found that I love this liquid world of mine

When you sing
All I need is the time to come up and find air
When you sing
That the end is the part where you start all over again
And this hole shall be filled with the promise of things that will come

Falling out with the ones I once depended on
Drifting away, I was found but now I'm lost
Painted myself in attention seeking colours
But somehow they won't stick and I won't shine

When you sing
All I need is the time to come up and find air
When you sing
That the end is the part where you start all over again
And this hole shall be filled with the promise of things that will come

Ten years I've been stuck
Never seen the light of day
Out of sight, out of mind
Ten years of pure decay
I've been stuck in this rotten hole where I lay

Ten years I've been stuck,
never seen the light of day,
out of sight, out of mind,
ten years of pure decay,
I've been stuck in this rotten hole where I lay

When you go out by yourself
When you go out by yourself
When you sing, sing
Go