too late for words
too far have we gone
and we can't see the shore
to begin again
rain's pouring down
and the way disappears
no point of return
to begin again

rain
come wash it all away
rain
come wash it all away

why do you, lay all that pain on me why do you why do you lay all that pain on me I don't want them I don't need them anymore

all that remains:
a tidal wave of pain
somewhere out in this rain
coming over me
and I have to let go
there's no ground that we share
in this dark undertow
there's no turning back

rain

why do you

but there are faces inside
in this dark pouring rain
there are voices I hear and they drive me insane
can you please take me out
I get lost in this rain
make them all go away
I don't want them