I can't believe anything you wrote down on my skin
The marker's rubbing off
But it stained me from within
You can't keep me here forever
I'm as close as I could be
To finding my own way, and starting to believe

That's the beauty of
Waking up underwater
You don't have to catch your breath (you don't have to catch yo
ur)
Standing tall isn't as hard as it seems when you
Have no ground to stand on to

It may take time but your shadow grows
And you'll learn from what you leave behind
And the seeds you sow
Will begin to grow into
Something you can be proud of someday soon
(there's no need to look anywhere else)
If you just listen close enough
You can make out the truth
It's right there inside your head

That's the beauty of
Waking up underwater
You don't have to catch your breath (you don't have to catch yo
ur)
Standing tall isn't as hard as it seems when you
Have no ground to stand on to

And I've been sleeping with my eyes open for far too long It's time I trusted my cold bed not to eat me alive again

I am the waves against your ocean
And the tide has cleaned me out (cleaned me out)

I am the waves against your ocean And the tide has cleaned me out

I've kicked open this ocean floor grave [x6] I've kicked open..