## American Déjà Vu

I'm restless in our bedroom and I'm restless with my faith. No old sins and old ways. But I fear the reaper. So when it's my time I'll find the way To take me down and when all that remains is the way to take my doubt. It's suddenly haunting. It's suddenly scaring me that I'm still drowning and pulling yo u down underneath. I'm starting to panic and I'm starting to feel it sink. The world is what you want but you're better off beneath it wit h me. And I failed to make amends. Isn't it a shame you say all my sins and taste, what I've done wrong But when I find my peace of mind I'll take you along. To take me down and when all that remains is the way to take my doubt. It's suddenly haunting. It's suddenly scaring me that I'm still drowning and pulling yo u down underneath. I'm starting to panic and I'm starting to feel it sink. The world is what you want but you're better off beneath it wit h me. So you take the bad way. Bad state better no. Take off the lies. Never say never stay awake to say you're wrong. Always in a state that I don't know, Taking up your lovers' time. So why are you alone? It's suddenly haunting. It's suddenly scaring me that I'm still drowning and pulling yo u down underneath. I'm starting to panic and I'm starting to feel it sink. The world is what you want but you're better off beneath it wit h me.