You tracked me down, like disease You like the smell of my fear When I sink

You saw me drunk, too scared to swin You wished I could disappear Under the waves But...

I'm still here / Into deep
Standing on my knees
Bittersweet

Now its you turn, to feel the fear Behind you in the mirror Can you feel

You can't cross the line (no you can't)
You can't change the past, you can't
You can't cross the line (no you can't)
You can't change the past, you can't

I'm still here / Into deep
Bitersweet

I'm still here / Into deep
Standing on my knees
Bittersweet

I'm still here (6x)