

## Going Under

Fish

Is it wrong to talk to myself even when there's nobody else?  
I'm just checking out that I'm not gone under the water  
Thrown on the beach like a seal ready for slaughter  
Can't you understand that the way things were planned  
It never worked out so I just went crazy  
I took to the drink, like something says "it's maybe"

I ain't got no excuse and that's really the news  
Got nothing else to say, that it's my way, it's always my way  
I seem to be running away so often  
I'll try anything once and that's the way we should be  
But it's always the same getting caught up again in a habit,  
A habit I just can't shake off  
The way it always turned out  
Can you understand it's the way I choose to be  
Everything seems so easy this way but I'm going under fast,  
Slipping away, am I so crazy?