

# Drowning

Jay Brannan

It's four A.M. again  
Father, forgive me this sin  
Uncomfortable in this life, yeah  
I can't put down this knife, yeah

I'm carving words in my arms, baby  
Hey, scars are part of my charm, maybe  
I need the touch of a hand  
This isn't what I had planned

I need relief from this life  
I wanna slip away into the night  
Don't wanna see the sun again  
But can't get swallowed up by this tragic whirlwind  
I wish the ocean was warm  
I feel like drowning

I'm losing my faith in me  
I can't remember the last time I felt free  
From voices inside my head  
When I taste liberation, they just feed me fear instead

You say I'm out of control  
At least I still have a soul  
No, I don't need your advice  
Some compassion would be nice

I need relief from this life  
I wanna slip away into the night  
Don't wanna see the sun again  
But can't get swallowed up by this tragic whirlwind  
I wish the ocean was warm  
I feel like drowning

I can't take any more of your pills  
They hold my head up  
But still it feels so wrong  
I can't believe the price that I've paid  
For this chemically-induced, perceivably ideal, take-it-with-a-glass-of-water day

I need relief from this life  
I wanna slip away into the night  
Don't wanna see the sun again  
But can't get swallowed up by this tragic whirlwind  
I wish the ocean was warm  
I feel like drowning