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I think I know where this little trip ends,
I know what's ahead.
An' you can count on what they said,
it's just more and more of the same.
You're making friends,
you're changing the rules of the game.
Look around, there's no right track.
An' I'm a sun down searching the ground for a way to get back now.
In everything a part of me,
is running underwater trying to get free.
An' my soul will be whole, finally.
I'm running underwater,
trying to get free.
Don't really care where this storyboard leads,
what they mapped out for me,
I'm thinking more about the means.
It's just round and round 'till the day.
You stop the ride.
Get off, you have to break away.
An' on the inside, you are alone.
You're just a sunrise,
searching the skies for a way to get home and?
In everything a part of me,
is running underwater trying to get free.
An' my soul will be whole, finally.
I'm running underwater,
trying to get free
One day I'll have enough of this.
One more, it'll be the death of me.
One hit, I cant live up to this.
An' I feel it closing in on me.
In everything a part of me,
is running underwater trying to get free.
An' my soul will be whole, finally.
I'm running underwater,
trying to get free
In everything a part of me,
is running underwater trying to get free.
An' my soul will be whole, finally.
I'm running underwater,
trying to get free, trying to get free,
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trying to get free, trying to get free