

# The Sinking Game

Marit Larsen

Dive in with me  
I got dust on my feet  
I got guilt on my hands  
I need to give myself a second chance

Dive in with me  
I got mud to my knees  
My partner in crime  
Tell me have you got the time?

I'm coming clean of jealousy and shame  
I've come to play the sinking game  
I've come to let my armor down  
Come to let my armor down

We dive into disease  
We dive deep, deep, down in the sea  
Hold your breath with me until I'm ready  
We dive to devotion through all of my emotions  
You will Not let me go 'till you're finished with me.

Dive in with me  
My eyes are heavy  
I can't come to peace  
I can't remember what I did

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Come to let my armor down

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We dive