

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