

One More

Mutemath

Serving the time,
I walk in shackles across your mind.
Dead in the water,
I know I've got to convince you why.

You should give me one more reason,
give me one more try,
give me one more feeling,
give me one more high.

Flower made fool,
I keep parading while dressed in rain,
what else can I do,
might as well wait here until you break.

Just give me one more reason,
give me one more try,
give me one more feeling,
give me one more high.
Give me one more healing,
give me one more sign,
give me one more feeling,
give me one more high.

I've been changed,
I swear I've been changed.
Anything for you,
why not for old times just smile for me.
Am I getting through,
or this just how it's got to be.