We're still running The water's coming to take us back Take us back Will we sink when we start to swim against Lord no, we'll be clean again We slip and fall down We slip away We're made of nothing (you slip and you fall) We made nothing of ourselves We're made of nothing (we slip away) We made nothing of ourselves Make me new again So I can be clear and conscious of what I'm doing wrong I wanna be old, I want to know more than I should Keep talking, you're saying something You can't take back, can't take back Where we start when we get an orphan (?) Lord knows we'll keep moving Make me new again So I can be clear and conscious of what I'm doing wrong I wanna be old, I want to know more than I should I wanna be old, I want to know Just one second try to make devil's in mud And we'll let it go Make me new again So I can be clear and conscious of what I'm doing wrong I wanna be old, I want to know more than I should