

## Head to the Ground

Neck Deep

Run for your train or you might miss it  
But I know I'd miss you more  
So here's this song that I've been listening to  
It reminds me of you

And I hope I don't drag you down  
'Cause I'm starting to feel alright thanks to you  
And I hope this can all work out  
'Cause I feel like myself when I'm running my head to  
the ground

When's the next time that I can see you?  
Got so much time on my hands but it's slipping through  
my fingers  
How the fuck did I even meet you?  
I can only hope that it's fate and this all fell into  
place

And I hope I don't drag you down  
'Cause I'm starting to feel alright thanks to you  
And I hope this can all work out  
'Cause I feel like myself when I'm running my head to  
the ground

Can't control myself  
I do this every time  
It's such a fatal flaw of mine  
Such a fatal flaw

But I hope that you feel the same  
And I hope we can both adjust to the pace of this  
Maybe we'll be okay  
Maybe you'll stop me from digging my own fucking grave

And I hope I don't drag you down  
'Cause I'm starting to feel alright thanks to you  
And I hope this can all work out  
'Cause I feel like myself when I'm running my head to  
the ground