Lost and Found

This island has become An ocean and my boat's too small The waves are crashing in And I can't save this sinking ship

I sent out signal flares But no one out there seems to care Now the voice inside my head Is the only thing that I have left

This is the part where I'll admit I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea I'm drowning in what I won't be I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

Twenty days at sea My skin is blistered from the heat I can beg and I can plead But what I get is never what I need

This is the part where I'll admit I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea I'm drowning in what I won't be I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

And now I'm lost at sea I'm drowning in what I won't be I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

Whoa whoa I'm going down I'm going down Whoa whoa I'm going down I'm going down

This is the part where I'll admit I'm getting what I deserve

And now I'm lost at sea I'm drowning in what I won't be I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)

And now I'm lost at sea I'm drowning in what I won't be I'm haunted by the sound (Sweet sound of my last breath)