

Fallin' down under the cracks  
And now, I cannot make a sound  
Forgive me if I ask for help  
I'm crawling out of the bottom where my every thought  
My every thought is consuming  
Gimme some excuses, I need to know

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?  
If I should trip inside my mind  
Would I be under control of it all?

Time, gimme time, gimme time, gimme

What do you think will help me?  
My teeth, chatterin' with every thought  
I need some prayers to be answered  
I believe I'll be choking on my mind soon  
Why won't you help me?  
One more time, I expect to get \*\*\*\*

Gimme some excuses  
You don't give a \*\*\*\*

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?  
If I should trip inside my mind  
Would I be under control of it all?

Help me  
Help me

If I was under, could I see myself on the floor?  
If I should trip inside my mind  
Would I be under control of it all, control of it all?

Help me  
I'm under