

## The Arctic Ocean

Sinch

Stained and afraid that this won't ever go away  
Engulfed inside a blaze of memories  
And the strain of digging holes, is beginning to take it's toll  
And I saw this coming,  
when you started running over my dreams but isn't it funny  
It eats at me slowly and I found redemption in suffering  
And it's just like you to say,  
I'd be better off without you anyway  
Now I'm stumbling through my words  
and it's all your fault, so feel guilty  
Stained and looking for a way out of this mess  
The feelings and the truth are hard to confess  
But you've seen the cycle round now I guess you had me figured  
out  
So you watched me suffer,  
it inched it's way slowly under my skin  
But I saw this coming, when you started running  
Now it seems sensible to burn the bridge  
And it's just like you to say,  
that it's better when you have things your own way  
Now I'm stumbling through my words and it's all your fault  
So feel guilty.