

## Cycle Down

Skillet

Crashing, covered with debris  
Dwelling in my own pity  
Cry like I have not  
Dig like I had not  
I start to claw  
Gotta get outta here  
I've got to, gotta get out

I am, I am, I am on a higher ground  
You are, You are my cure from the cycle down

Sinking in a sea of self  
Deception never sold so well  
Regret like I have not  
Pain like I don't want  
I start to claw  
Gotta get outta here  
I've got to, gotta get out

I am, I am, I am on a higher ground  
You are, You are my cure from the cycle down

Down  
Down  
Down

I'm so cold and I wonder  
How'd I make it this long without You  
Pull me out, out from under  
On the cycle back to You

I am, I am, I am on a higher ground  
You are, You are my cure from the cycle down

Down  
Down  
Down