Cycle Down

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