

My Questions

The Devil Wears Prada

Something has got to give, yeah
When did I start choking? When did I start drowning?
Is this what's to become? All thoughts left to wait
Is this what's to become? Is this?

My questions unanswered, I wish
(I wish this would break)
I wish this would break

What am I doing here?
These waters extend for miles, oh
My heart remains the same, yeah
Will I ever, ever stop choking?
Will I ever, ever stop drowning?

Oh, how the faithful city has become a harlot
I should not have put that on you
Leave my body at the river
Let me pass along downstream, oh
Is this what's to become?

My questions unanswered, I wish
(I wish this would break)
I wish this would break

My questions unanswered
I wish this would break
I wish this would break
I wish this would break

I breathe in your shadows and sleep in your disinterest
I breathe in your shadows and sleep in your disinterest
Let the tears fall, let me write some sad songs
That you don't deserve, that you don't deserve
Let the tears fall

Will I ever, ever stop choking?
Will I ever, ever stop drowning?