

Going Under

This Beautiful Republic

Doubt has never proven anything
And redemption will never come if the question lives
Hesitation will keep you away

I am finally free from the burden that was slowly drowning me
How long until you reach the hand that rescued me?
You're going under
You're going under

There's uncertainty with every choice,
But faith and fear are mutually exclusive
His assurance will bring our confidence,
And that confidence will bring you home

I am finally free from the burden that was slowly drowning me
How long until you reach the hand that rescued me?
You're going under
You're going under

I am finally free from the burden that was slowly drowning me

Break free
Look up
Reach out
Hold on tight

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How long until you reach the hand that rescued me?
You're going under
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