I feel heavy, I feel weighted
And I feel hungry, I feel wasted
Oh, I can't put my finger on my feelings
Put my ear to the ceiling, where is that coming from?
Where are you coming from?

I'm just waiting for the walls of my insides to come clean

I've been praying for the day that my spirit is finally free

Some days it feels like the ocean lies inside of me Lies inside of me

And I feel paralysed, been cut down to size
I hardly have the strength, to open up my eyes
Coz I am swollen, and this has stolen my sanity
Well it's hard to see beyond this when it's fighting against me
Yeah!

I'm just waiting for the walls of my insides to come clean

I've been praying for the day that my spirit is finally free

Some days it feels like the ocean lies inside of me Lies inside of \mbox{me}

The waves crash in, the tide rolls out I stand before my weakness now You took my faith and cut me down The ocean it lies, it lies inside me now!

The ocean!
The ocean!

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ just waiting for the walls of $\ensuremath{\text{my}}$ insides to come clean

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