

Placebo, Breathe Underwater

Here comes another fall from grace,
I'm always falling on my face.
This attitude that I embrace,
With a love I'm trying to replace.
Try to kill this song,
'Cause the melody's all wrong.
And there's a beaver, comin' on.
It's hard to reconcile,
What I've become.
With the wounded ch-i-ld,
Hiding deep ins-i-yide.
Breathe underwater,
I'm comin' up for air!
I wanna see another dawn,
Comin' up for air!
S-i-ck of the slaughter,
I'm comin' up for air!
'Cause I've floating here too long.
Take my ego for a ride,
'Cause there's nobody by my side.
It's getting hard to justify.
And it won't be long 'til I collide.
My weakness laid bare,
As people stop and stare.
But it's the last time, I swear.
It's hard to reconcile,
What I've become.
With the wounded ch-i-ld,
Hiding deep ins-i-yide.
Breathe underwater,
I'm comin' up for air!
I wanna see another dawn,
Comin' up for air!
S-i-ck of the slaughter,
I'm comin' up for air!
'Cause I've floating here too long.
Stop breathing...
Stop breathing...
Stop breathing...
Stop breath-ing!
Breathe underwater,
I'm comin' up for air!
I wanna see another dawn,
Comin' up for air!
S-i-ck of the slaughter,
I'm comin' up for air!
'Cause I've floating here too long.
I'm coming, I'm coming... ,
I'm coming, ' coming...
Comin' up for air...
Comin' up for air!