Here comes another fall from grace I'm always falling on my face This attitude that I embrace For the love I'm trying to replace I try to kill the song 'Cause the melody's all wrong And there's a fever coming on It's hard to reconcile What I've become With a wounded child Hiding deep inside

Breath underwater
I'm coming up for air
I wanna see another dawn
Coming up for the air
Sick of the slaughter
I'm coming up for air
'Cause I've been 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 'till I collide
My weakness is 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 a wounded child
Hiding deep inside

Breath underwater
I'm coming up for air
I wanna see another dawn
Coming up for air
Sick of the slaughter
I'm coming up for air
'Cause I've been floating here too long

Start breathing Start breathing Start breathing Start breathing

Breath underwater
I'm coming up for air
I wanna see another dawn
Coming up for air
Sick of the slaughter
I'm coming up for air
'Cause I've been floating here too long

I'm coming
I'm coming
I'm coming

Coming up for air Coming up for air Coming up for air