

411**"Currents"**Visit "[Currents](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

But they still pull me down, down, down

I can see the shore within my grasp, but it's only a
matter of time,
Before I sink or swim, as the tides keep tearing at my
limbs
My body's an anchor that's slowly sinking down,
This abyss, is all I see for miles and miles
These currents surround me and grab me by the neck
they won't let go
Please set me free from the tide

If I become part of the machine
That is slowly killing me
I will make my bed below where no one will hear me,
Tell me this isn't it (tell me this isn't it),
Tell me I still have a chance (tell me I still have a
chance) to make it out
These ocean waves keep crashing over me again, over
me again
Will I be saved, or will I make my way to my ocean
grave
There's a piece of me still stuck here at the bottom of
the sea
But if I keep my eyes to the water,
This ocean's going to be the death of me!
This ocean will swallow me whole,
This ocean will swallow me whole.

These ocean waves keep crashing over me again, over
me again
Will I be saved, or will I make my way to my ocean
grave,
But if I can keep my head above the water, I might
make it out
But they still pull me down, down, down

But they still pull me down, down, down (x2)

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

