

Crazy Town "Drowning"

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Everything is so complex
Everyday is like a test full of opticals
That almost seem impossible

And Iâ€™m thinking just another breath not a minute left.
How long have I been drinking?

Pass the glass pint hit the flash light now break it.
People say Iâ€™m a star but I still think ill never make it.

And Iâ€™m thinking just another prayer not a second left.
I feel thereâ€™s something missing

Sometimes I hate that chaos surrounds me when all the
answers I see go around me.

Am I drowning?

Am I fading away?

OR am I living up to all your dreams that made me this
way?

Am I drowning?

Am I drowning?

Am I drowning?

Am I drowning?

Iâ€™ve been to hell and back looking for the answers to
life.

Looking at myself trying to get things right.

And Iâ€™m feeling just another breath not a minute left.
I feel the darkness lifting.

There was a time
That I questioned if I'd ever be alright.
Running getting high staying trapped by sleepless
nights.

And Iâ€™m thinking just another breath not a minute left.
I feel thereâ€™s something missing.

Iâ€™m running from myself and all the things I don't
like.

Living every night like it's the last night.

And Iâ€™m thinking just another prayer not a second left.

I need to stop resisting.

Sometimes I hate that chaos surrounds me when all the answers I see go around me.

Am I drowning?

Am I fading away?

OR am I living up to all your dreams that made me this way?

Am I drowning?

Am I drowning?

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Am I drowning?

Drowning in the drama lost in the lies trapped by the currents of life caught in the rip tides.

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