

Jay Brannan "Drowning"

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it's four a.m. again
father, forgive me this sin
uncomfortable in this life, yeah
I can't put down this knife, yeah

I'm carving words in my arms, baby
hey, scars are part of my charm, maybe
I need the touch of a hand
this isn't what i had planned

[Chorus]
I need relief from this life
I wanna slip away into the night
don't wanna see the sun again
but can't get swallowed up by this tragic whirlwind
I wish the ocean was warm
I feel like drowning

I'm losing my faith in me

I can't remember the last time i felt free
from voices inside my head
when I taste liberation, they just feed me fear instead

you say I'm out of control
at least i still have a soul
no, I don't need your advice
some compassion would be nice

[Chorus]

I can't take any more of your pills
they hold my head up
but still it feels so wrong
I can't believe the price that I've paid
for this chemically-induced, perceivably ideal, take-it-
with-a-glass-of-water day

[Chorus]

