

Placebo

"Breathe Underwater"

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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 fever, 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!)
Sick 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!)
Sick 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!)
Sick 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!

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