

## Senses Fail

### "Early Graves"

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I call to question, the things in question.  
I think I think too much; I think I'm sure.  
That that's a problem and that's a reason  
Why I always fucking shut the door  
On everyone I have ever loved before.  
I'm willing to just shut myself down,  
And let the good things go right under my door.  
I finally found a reason I can open up to something  
more.  
'Cause I was always taking the salt from the sea,  
To water down the soil that's soaking deep.  
I was suffocating something inside of me  
When it just needed to breathe.  
I would never dare call myself brave.  
I have made a choice to walk my own way.  
I would die than choose to stumble the roads unpaved,  
Heading to an early grave.  
But if I question, all this in questions [?]  
Will that just take me back to where I came from?  
'Cause I don't want to ever feel that way again, that way  
again.  
'Cause all that I got was a dead end heart  
Desperately conserving, searching roads in the dark  
For a spark to help me hit restart.  
'Cause everything I do will come back to me times two.  
This is the first time that I've got something I don't  
wanna lose.  
'Cause I was always taking the salt from the sea,  
To water down the soil that's soaking deep.  
I was suffocating something inside of me  
When it just needed to breathe.  
I would never dare call myself brave.  
I have made a choice to walk my own way.  
I would die than choose to stumble the roads unpaved,  
Heading to an early grave.  
Into an early grave.  
I feel like I have finally found the balance  
To rebound, and the waves in the sound they surround  
me,  
Like a net to catch me in the act.  
In the case and event that the present presents

challenges over my head.  
'Cause I was always taking the salt from the sea,  
To water down the soil that's soaking deep.  
I was suffocating something inside of me  
When it just needed to breathe.  
I would never dare call myself brave.  
I have made a choice to walk my own way.  
I would die than choose to stumble the roads unpaved,  
Heading to an early grave.  
Into an early grave.

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