But it feels alright,

We Are The Ocean "The Waiting Room"

Visit "The Waiting Room" on MotoLyrics.com

I lose my hold as all the pieces start to unfold, And now I see where this started to get away from me. Around my neck, pressure holds it's grip so tightly, And I regret everything that I said.

I might as well be dead.
I do this every night,
You can't understand how hard it is to be in bad business.
But it feels alright,
I might as well be dead.
I do this every night,
And you can't understand, I'm twisted inside, I can't explain why.

I let go and then I lose control,
And I'm falling faster than I'd really like.
Down I go, further, out of control,
But it makes no sense to give up at this height.
I just need a sign to tell me I'm alright.

Locked in the waiting room, my time is coming soon. There's no more life in me, I'm tied to catastrophe. But it feels alright, I might as well be dead. I do this every night, And you can't understand, I'm twisted inside, I can't explain why.

I let go and then I lose control,
And I'm falling faster than I'd really like.
Down I go, further, out of control,
But it makes no sense to give up at this height.
I just need a sign to tell me I'm alright.

No rewards, no excuses, There's no life left in me. No fortune and no favours, There's no one here to save us. I hide under the weight, Because I'm so ashamed. How could I be so wrong? Where did this feeling come from?

I let go and then I lose control,
And I'm falling faster than I'd really like.
Down I go, further, out of control,
But it makes no sense to give up at this height.
I just need a sign to tell me I'm alright.

Visit We Are The Ocean page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.