

Mwk

"Undertow"

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I have no strive, no faith, no reason to keep wasting
time on
Fickle, faded dreams of you
I'm heading off the deep end
I'm treading in rough waters
Don't you lie, nobody cares

In the eyes of the storm
Issue your warning flag before
You're dragging me down
You keep me fighting for air
My feet left the ground
Here comes the undertow

To pass the time, I make armies from a box of matches
And with a strike I could play God
And in a sulfur sting, it proves to be much harder
With the water rushing in

In the eyes of the storm
Issue your warning flag before
You're dragging me down
You keep me fighting for air
My feet left the ground
Here comes the undertow now

Holding the candle tight
Before the undertow, yeah
And it's the pain that keeps her mind
Caught in the undertow, yeah

You're dragging me down
You keep me fighting for air
My feet left the ground
Here comes the undertow, yeah

Here comes the undertow
Here comes the undertow
Here comes the undertow

