I have come undone
Desperate and out of touch
Fall when I should run
Am I worth a reassemble?

I have come undone
This illness is my crutch
Call out to anyone
Am I worth a reassemble?

I toss turn beneath the waves
A silent victim of the depths
Cast aside I'm scrambling to catch my...
I can't find my way out as I'm descending
My path remains unclear as the water overtakes me

Drowning in my despair

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My thoughts are not my own No where's safe alone in the tide

I'm not alone and it sinks in This current's pulling me under

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The surf's against us
Are we able?
Forgive our faults when they're shameful
Let's be honest with ourselves
Worn and broken, reassembled
Forgive our thoughts when they're shameful
Let's be honest with ourselves, let's be honest with ourselves