

How can I love you
If I can't love myself?
I sweep it under the rug
Just like everything else
You take the good with the bad
Through nights like this
And you sink with me into the abyss
I regress and I slip
and I fall off that cliff
Free falling head first
Pray I don't feel a thing when I hit the dirt
How can I love you
if I can't love myself?
I needed something to hold
every time that I fell
You took pity on me
and I couldn't resist
I regress and I slip
and I fall off that cliff
Free falling head first
Pray I don't feel a thing when I hit the dirt
I never wanted this
I'm really sorry Miss
I pulled you down with me
into the abyss
Sink with me