Last year, the seeds have been sewn The stitches all dissolved Everything was going your way But left you flattened in the road

The shape it took inside your head The same shape inside of me Empty hills, a candy cane sled You always shake just before you concede

I don't care what you say
I don't know what you want
I can't see what you see
I don't need whatever you are

A castle door on a shotgun shack A ball of widows splashing on your back Every fear growing wings Every comfort taking flight

My last year was hopeless and down I was so innocent before the plague Now I feel like a brand new machine Every thought has already been played

I don't care what you say
I don't know what you want
Can't live in submarines forever
I'm never going down, never going down, never going down
Submarines forever
Submarines forever
Submarines forever
I'm never going down, never going down, never going down

Never going down