

Submersion

The Devil Wears Prada

The idea is simple, to be underwater,
Hold my breath, sink deeper,
Say a prayer, sink deeper. You might consider this surrender,
But IÃ¢â€Œ™m descending:
Constructing a most pleasant ending[Chorus]
I can still see the city,
I can still recognize.
To remain is to be separated,
I can still see the city,
To carry on is to be divided.
I can still redefine. IÃ¢â€Œ™ve been spending time,
Trying to keep outside of the light.
IÃ¢â€Œ™ve been spending time
At the bottom, at the bottom. You would not believe
How true the salt feels.
Oh God, the relief
Of oceanic sleep.[Chorus]
I can still see the city,
I can still recognize.
To remain is to be separated,
I can still see the city,
To carry on is to be divided.
I can still redefine, The clichÃ© says that itÃ¢â€Œ™s sink or swim,
But thatÃ¢â€Œ™s another lie weÃ¢â€Œ™ve been drowning in.
(I've been spending time)
The clichÃ© says that itÃ¢â€Œ™s sink or swim,
But thatÃ¢â€Œ™s another lie weÃ¢â€Œ™ve been drowning in. I've been spending time,
I've been spending time.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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