Breathe Underwater (Slow Version)

Placebo

Here comes another fall from grace,

I'm always falling on my face.

This attitude that I embrace,

For a love I'm trying to replace.

Try to kill this song,

'Cause the melody's all wrong.

And there's a fever, comin' on. It's hard to reconcile,

What I've become.

With the wounded child,

Hiding deep inside.Breathe underwater,

I'm comin' up for air!

I wanna see another dawn,

Comin' up for air!

Sick of the slaughter,

I'm comin' up for air!

'Cause I've floating here too long. Take my ego for a ride,

'Cause there's nobody by my side.

It's getting hard to justify.

And it won't be long 'til I collide.

My weaknesses laid bare,

As people stop and stare.

But It's the last time, I swear. It's hard to reconcile,

What I've become.

With the wounded child,

Hiding deep inside.Breathe underwater,

I'm comin' up for air!

I wanna see another dawn,

Comin' up for air!

Sick of the slaughter,

I'm comin' up for air!

'Cause I've been floating here too long. Stop breathing,

Stop breathing,

Stop breathing,

Stop breathing!Breathe underwater,

I'm comin' up for air!

I wanna see another dawn,

Comin' up for air!

S-i-ck of the slaughter,

I'm comin' up for air!

'Cause I've floating here too long.I'm coming, I'm coming,
I'm coming, 'coming
Comin' up for air
Comin' up for air!
Comin' up for air!

Songwriters

FORREST, STEVE / LLOYD, WILLIAM / MOLKO, BRIAN / OLSDAL, STEFANPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/