Quicksand

Finger Eleven

Slow sinking feeling kills the mood you're conveying
And it pulls me far down below
It might be best if you go
Can it not wait and hope for the best
Will it not stop a while to rest
I need to get up never mind cause I've done enoughThe world waits around but I keep slipping and losing ground
Do I not try so hard so good
I can't keep changing just because you think I shouldSaid all I need to and you don't understand still
Wish you saw picture my mind's eyes are deep and they're cynical
One taken four more kills the pain healing that sore
I've taken what's left I took it all
And now you won't let me forgetThe world waits around but I keep slipping and losing ground
Do I not try so hard so good
I can't keep changing just because you think I shouldStop you're talking down
I lack the strength to sit or stand
I lost my self confidence in the quicksandNot now or ever
Sink slowly my treasure

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/