

# Follow The Water

## Architects

Can I blame it on you?  
I just can't win  
Two years spent wondering through the loneliest of minds  
Can't seem to find a good excuse this time, for me and for this to fall apart  
Shall I blame it on myself, or this routine that I've been stuck in?  
I've lost count of how many times I've tried to  
get out of this routine  
But it's holding so fucking tight  
I just can't handle another day of this  
I just can't win  
Get me out alive  
Oh God, I mean it  
These are violent days for you and me  
I just can't handle another day of this routine  
Two years spent wondering through the loneliest of minds  
I've found my excuse this time  
Your words are wearing me down  
A constant frown upon my back  
I've lost count of how many times I've tried to get out of this routine  
But it's holding so fucking tight  
So fucking tight  
Follow the water  
Drain the lake to bring it back to me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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