

Choked and Separated

Hot Water Music

I'm sick of standing with my hands in my pockets, I'm coming in.

Been broke down, choked out, not speaking, not breathing in.

Are we gonna fix it?

When are we gonna start?

If it's really too late, I guess I'm looking back.

If it's really just time, you can have all of it.

If that's where we think straight,

I'll do anything to keep us from feeling choked and separated.

'Cause it's all the same things again and again.

fall down, repeat, fall down, keep falling down.

Is this what we're doing?

What are we doing? fall down, and repeat, fall down, keep falling.

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