

The Devil's in the basement in my home,
A flight of stairs is way too close.
He comes for me when I'm alone,
Collecting debts that I don't owe.

Follow me down where the waters run deep,
I'll let you drown in the worst of me.
If my intentions are good, why can't I come clean?
If heaven's above, where does that leave me?

Am I looking for revival? Am I dressed in others' sin?
Hold my breath until I'm honest, will I ever breathe again?

When the world's so heavy I can't stand,
I close my eyes and start again.
Though my heart is in my hands,
I won't break, give me faith to bend.

Am I looking for revival? Am I dressed in others' sin?
Hold my breath until I'm honest, will I ever breathe again?

Again, again, again, ...

Am I looking for revival? Am I dressed in others' sin?
Hold my breath until I'm honest, will I ever breathe again?

Am I looking for revival? Am I dressed in others' sin?
Hold my breath until I'm honest, will I ever breathe again?

Will I ever breathe again? Will I ever breathe again?