

The Mother Daughter Team

Captain, We're Sinking

The images of these cells are only a memory. And I don't want to hear it until the sun spits you out again. Where'd our lives go we ask the question but we'll never know. All this time at the window looking in and now the door is open and my stomach turns my body aches. I sold my soul to get a head. But they all know we are alone. You said you know and you can't make a move we are alone. In the distance I can hear them all laughing. In the distance they're all staring right at me. And I'm burning for the light from the white that's in their eyes and it's so bright that I can't see. It's a beat down! It's a nervous breakdown. I'm bleeding and I'm screaming and I can't make out a sound. If they cast the stones I'll be the first in line so you don't have to go in alone. Were rotting away and it's killing me. Were rotting away in our graves. Selling the mother that sold you those convictions told you how in when those lies would have to end. Sell it Mother. I sold my soul now I'm a head. But these cold nights never seem to end so won't someone save me. My back is breaking my blood is being drawn. So it will all be gone if you don't save me and the morning reaches out to take me I know it won't be long. We are alone.