

## Squeeze

Edgewater

I want to be the one who captures time  
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life  
And then I claim my way, the way out west  
Where the angels point their city home...

We love your children  
Home, we love your children

In captain's eyes the pain has made it's sting  
Slapped down, drowned, tied, and frightened  
We criticize the way you make us sing  
Those lies, those lies, those lies will drown

We love your children  
Drown, we love your children

You'll see...my waves  
Stop this!  
If you can...  
Stop this!

I want to be the one who captures time  
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life  
And then I claim my way, the way out west  
Where the angels point their city home...

Yeah, yeah...