

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...