

Yeah! / I watched these veins, / Focused on no one, it's only you that captivates my eye, / And with the words that pass through bone, / Like a drug consumes my mind.

From ocean tide, I close my eyes, / You know I'm waiting. / Without you I just burn and, / Meet me here. / From ocean tide, I close my eyes, / You know I'm waiting. / My lungs pressured against my chest. / I'll meet my end.

She makes her bed, yeah, that's your grave, / And she makes you groan (at) what's in the mirror. (The mirror!) / You will hate you if you go on / ...suffer, suffer.

She will give you nightmares, liar. / She'll cut you, she'll cut you.

She makes another speech as smooth as oil, / She waits by her corner, feeding ocean home. / But in the ashes is buried death, the stench of the dead. / Now a man couldn't find so close to his chest without the burn.

From ocean tide, I close my eyes, / You know I'm waiting. / Without you I just burn and, / Meet me here. / From ocean tide, I close my eyes, / You know I'm waiting. / My lungs pressured against my chest. / I'll meet my end.

She leaves you like lamb to the slaughter (Slaughter!) / She will tell you lies, liar. / (She'll cut you like a lamb, drown in an ocean. x3) / Rip me open. (She'll cut you, leave you drowning in an Ocean.)