

The Close And Discontent

Norma Jean

We don't need to hash out anything
When your friendship death toll says it all.
It swims like a shark cutting through
Blood inked waters, safe from sight.

Clouded in blood and seeking a leg to sink its teeth into.
So sorry to tell you I'm leaving this sea never to return,

And all of this time I'm
Just trying to tell you this one thing.
Don't bring me into this.
Don't bring me into this.

I wish you well, yeah.

Clouded in blood and seeking a leg to sink its teeth into.
So sorry to tell you I'm leaving this sea never to return,

And all of this time I'm
Just trying to tell you this one thing.
Please don't bring me into this.

I wish you well.
I wish you well.
I wish you.