

High Horse

Oceans Ate Alaska

Get off your high horse and bow before me!
Silver stairs to a castle so high,
that from the tallest tower you can touch the sky.
On an island in an endless sea of sun.
The devil dances on the horizon.
With your ear in the clouds,
I guess it's hard to hear the sound of a dying world,
where pure evil courses through its veins.
We're just a stain in your beautiful creation.
The poison to your apple.
We picked all those years ago.
We are the poison!
You're just a snake in the grass.
That always seems to slither right through the cracks unscathed
.
But you have no one to save you now.
I am filled with rage!
I am filled with hate...
Your way with words is your only asset.
Wormed your way into every aspect of my life.
What makes you think I'd give up without a fight?
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that from the tallest tower you can touch the sky.
On an island in an endless sea of sun.
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