

## Wet Salt

Psapp

I taste the wet salt, old dirt, hot sweat  
Of anyone who's ever seen this place  
I'm not the last one here  
There's a pile of us  
What a long half life

Don't let it be over  
Now I'm getting closer

I left you all you alone  
With a pyre and pen  
Said I'll take no blame  
Hurl your dirt at me  
But it's not the kind I feel  
It's as good as it can be

Don't let it be over  
Now I'm getting closer  
Don't let it be

Our unwashed sheets, our filthy streets  
I didn't care at first  
Everything's been building up to this  
it is all that you have known

Don't let it be over  
Now I'm getting closer  
Don't let it be