

Seasick On Land

Rogue Wave

The final phase
A walk on hayes
A punchbowl argument
The swallowed flames
The drunken dames
That looked like helium

I need this now
Just like you told me not to
I breed this now
Just get me off of the boat for a little while

The war it came
With fifty men
That stretched out over their graves
Declared a war
And killed some more
And killed some more again

I need this now
Just like you told me not to
I breed this now
Just get you off of my back for a little while