

Face Like Thunder

Rosaline

I swear I told you a million times
A problem shared is halved
But you jumped ship well before the ink was dry
We were on this path
How couldn't you know?
That all the roads we build lead to Rome.
So find your feet now that you are on your own
Here's one for the road, I hope you never make it home
You told me that the only thing you believed in
Were the brothers you had
A lie you carried on your chest
You were only dividing and useless
Here's one for the road
I hope you never make it home
You see, we sail close to the wind