

The Disasterist

Rosaline

Somewhere on a plane
A man is beside himself with sadness
He is filled with ocean
Deep inside his chest, a souls been laid to rest
On a double helix, he's crucified
The man plays tag with his demons
When he finally dies
His name will be crossed off of a list
Then he's forgotten
The man plays tag with his demons
Somewhere on a plane
A man is beside himself with sadness
He is filled with sea