

## Dread Sovereign

Shearwater

Maybe I'm lost  
Maybe I'm not ready  
Maybe I was not properly socialized

But when you drag me under  
When you pull me over the line  
That's when you really reach me  
No

I know the night drives  
I know the afterglow  
I know I look quieter than I feel.

I wanna fight like lovers  
Wanna pull you over the line  
Dread sovereign!  
(Where do the lonelyhearts go  
We of the lonely hearts knowing)

Another white-flag waver  
When you were drowning under the lights  
In the ever-black tide  
Dread sovereign!  
(Where do the lonelyhearts go  
We of the lonely hearts knowing)  
Dread sovereign!  
(Where do the lonelyhearts go  
We of the lonely hearts knowing)