

Buried at Sea

Silverstein

All together we're taking pictures
These eyes, this smile, a look put on a thousand times
This town of lies, it only makes sense we're both here
A perfect match, a symbiotic relationship
No lines in this sand, I want to stay here until the end

Then you said, living here's a death sentence
In my head, I wished you only knew what you had

I'll take advantage of the situation, as long as I can
Won't rely on aspirations to bring out the best of me
Have another of our conversations, no one's listening
We confine our confrontation by just burying the rest of it at
sea

This place, 4 walls, no paintings hung, no love at all
No space, no soul, no one could ever call it home
So bring me back, just bring me back
Where southern pride takes over grace
Black lungs, white beach, emerald coast will set me free

When I said, I don't want to leave again
In your head, you wished that it was true and I was home

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The darkest beach I've seen
I can't remember what you look like
All I know is distraction
All I feel is the breeze
This is all I need

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