Setting Sail

The Generators

She came west under desert skies
Had to leave
That broken home far behind
She went running
About as fast as she can
A father´s crime
A daughter´s life shattered
By the touch of the hand
The Santa Ana winds were blowing
The palm trees were going
Dancing back and forth
Headed for skyscraper lights
With rage inside
Yeah she set her course

She´s going running now
From that broken town
She´ll be leaving now
Leaving it all behind

It was automatic
All the reasons to panic
Who now is gonna throw her a line?
No rescue team
To come on scene
And provide her with a beacon of light
Where the skyline meets this place
Far beneath from these broken dreams?
Under fading stars appears this graveyard
For the ones who´ve gone lost at sea

Setting sail now
Doomed to fail now
Into the rage
Of this on coming storm
Setting sail now
To no avail now
Where lost children
Come up washed ashore

She´s going running now
From this broken town
She´ll be leaving now
Leaving it all behind

Setting sail now
Doomed to fail now
Into the rage
Of this on coming storm
Setting sail now
To no avail now
Where lost children
Come up washed ashore

Heads or tails now
Drifting into
Complete disbelief

Setting sail now
Going to capsize down
Down to the bottom
The bottom of the sea

Setting sail now
Going to capsize down
Down to the bottom
The bottom of the sea