

# Lighthouse

The Roots

[intro: dice raw]

if you can't swizzim then ya bound to drizzown  
passing out life jackets bout to go didown  
get down with the captain or go down with the ship  
before the dark abyss i'm gon' hit you wit' dis

[repeat]

[hook: dice raw]

and no one's in the lighthouse  
you're face down in the ocean  
and no one's in the lighthouse  
and it seems like you just screamed  
it's no one there to hear the sound  
and it may feel like there's no one there  
that cares if you drown  
face down in the ocean

[verse 1: dice raw]

smoking cheap weed sipping on cheap vodka  
you pick your poison down davey jones' locker  
it's rum we be wanting  
by the tons my consumption  
take a look at my lungs and my liver  
it's disgusting  
take a look at the man in the mirror  
we start fussing  
only one person gets hurt when throwing the punches □ me  
and the man behind the glass just laughs  
the waves come over my head and just crash  
my hand start bleeding water starts receding  
a feeling comes into my heart i start believing that  
i actually might survive through the evening  
survive on my own thoughts of suicide that's competing  
with thoughts of tryna stay alive which been weakened  
by the feeling of putting on a smile while being beaten  
the fear of drowning still diving in the deep end  
the waters carried me so far you can't reach 'em  
and it feels like there's no one

[hook: dice raw]

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you're face down in the ocean  
and no one's in the lighthouse  
and it seems like you just screamed  
it's no one there to hear the sound  
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that cares if you drown  
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[verse 2: black thought]

after the love is lost  
friendship dissolves  
and even blood is lost  
where did it begin  
the way we did each other wrong  
troubled water neither one of us could swim across  
i stopped holding my breath  
now i am better off  
there without a trace  
and you in my head  
all the halted motion of a rebel without a pause

what it do is done till you dead and gone  
the grim reaper telling me to swim deeper  
where the people go to lo and behold the soul keeper  
i'm not even breaking out in a sweat  
or cold fever but  
i'm never paying up on my debt or tolls either  
i'll leave the memories here i won't need them  
if i stop thinking and lie, now that's freedom  
your body's part of the maritime museum  
face down in the past is where i'm being  
[hook: dice raw]  
and no one's in the lighthouse  
you're face down in the ocean  
and no one's in the lighthouse  
and it seems like you just screamed  
it's no one there to hear the sound  
and it may feel like there's no one there  
that cares if you drown  
face down in the ocean  
[outro: dice raw]  
if you can't swizzim then ya bound to drizzown  
passing out life jackets bout to go didown  
get down with the captain or go down with the ship  
before the dark abyss i'm gon' hit you wit' dis  
[repeat]