

Alone With the Sea

Hurt

Once there was an old ocean
Where anyone who saw it
Grew old with the sea
So we were terrified of water
Of all the sons and daughters
No one dared to see
And on the banks of the coastline
I tracked a bleeding loved one
Whose blood was mingling
And the saltiest of waters
'cause apparently they faltered
Never again to be seen

So I cry, I tried
I cried, I cry

This old warship has wounds and
It won't sail for nothin'
The old sailor said to me
And I was foolish not to listen
And paid such close conscription
All the lies I believed
"but if you lend me some more labor
And put your name on paper
We just might catch a breeze"
I know now he was not a captain
Now because of all my actions
I grow alone with the sea

I have strangely become immune
To the thought of seeing you
And the smell of cheap perfume
With all the liquor I've consumed
There's no more beauty in this world
There's no more beauty in this world

Because I've strangely become immune
To the thought of seeing you
And the smell of cheap perfume
With all the liquor I've consumed
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this world

Because I've strangely become immune
To the thought of seeing you
And the smell of cheap perfume
Is just a ring around the moon
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this world

I try, I cried
I tried, I cry
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this
There's no more beauty in this world