

# Apprecihate

Breathe Atlantis

Before your tongue could speak those words of treason I'd rip it out  
and slap your face  
Fuck your guts  
You call it life I call it waste of spunk  
You came to life - life turns to shit  
Rot in hell  
This feels so good and this is so true  
The goat itself apprecihates you being awful 'cause you still suck  
Am I beloved or being attacked?  
Have I been embraced or stabbed in the back?  
You were beloved so dude what the fuck  
What the fuck man  
What the fuck have you done?  
You better watch your back  
For all those victims you stitched up with lies  
The patent truth shall be sewn in your eyes  
For all those tears that were shed they shall rise  
To an ocean  
To waves  
To demise  
Renegade  
I saw you dropped your anchor every bay you've crossed  
But there's no land to enter  
Betraying those that had no land to enter  
Hope  
Can't you remember that they used to trust in you?  
This architecture turns to dust  
Would you try to rebuild and reinstate?  
A plant  
A home  
Or die alone  
You will die alone  
A plant  
A home  
A friend  
A throne  
A heart of gold  
To recover their wasted lives  
What you forget - their eyes can see  
What you forget - their hands can feel  
What you forget - the blood they bleed - the blood to bleed  
Those eyes that would glow in the dark. a  
Waiting dawn for the thousandth fucking time  
They could finally be the light  
Where's your home?  
Stand tall but we won't wait forever  
This one decision's left to make:  
Where's your home bitch?  
Set your shit straight or lose your shit face  
Where's your home?