

Annina We Will Miss You

Captain, We're Sinking

Now I see her writing on her skin with a ball point pen
She says that "I'm dead, but goddamn I will rise again"
And then she ate a hand full of pills
And washed them down with some Pepsi
Is it my turn to be happy?
Is it my turn to be happy?

And when she sleeps
The doctors ask if the straps on her legs
Across her arms and waist
Make her feel safe
She said "Tell my mother I'm sorry"
"And tell my brother I'm okay"
And she closed her eyes
And didn't speak again for days

And the doctors ask why she's silent now
She said "I'm trying to scream"
"but the words won't come out"
"But if you took a knife in your hand"
"And put a hole in my throat"
"Then you would see that"
("There's no more, thinking I'm lonely"
"There's no more, thinking I'm lonely")

And when her family came
She said "Take me home"
She said "Take me home"
(Well I'm not coming for you)
She said "Take me home"
(I'm not coming for you)
She said "Take me home"
(I'm not coming for you)
She said "Take me home"
(Well I'm not coming for you)

And now she says "I'm sorry for the mess, but I'm not dead yet"
She's staring at the blood stained filter of her cigarette
And then she wipes the blood from her lips
And admits she's sick

"There's no more, thinking I'm lonely"
"There's no more, thinking I'm lonely"
(Now that you see it)
"There's no more, thinking I'm lonely"
(You know what I'm going through)
(Now that you see it)
"There's no more, thinking I'm lonely"
(You know what I'm going through)