

Sand Trap Town

DURRY

I'm lying on the top sheet
Of this itchy hospital bed
As the world spins on
Without me

And this white death box
Hotel memorial
The word it costs
To fight the inevitable
As the world spins on
Outside that waiting room door

You're lying on the front lawn
Wishing you could see the stars
But the world is an oyster
Slowly closing

Of this sand trap town
That you've been living in
Upside down
From my horizon line
And the world is an oyster
And you're the pearl inside

In the glow of the city lights
I see my demons running wild
Just shadows dancing on the walls
Like the world hasn't ended

Of this dead beat bar
You think you belong in
But you're wrong
And everyone knows it
The world's always ending
It's what you make of it

The world's always ending (The world's always ending)
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The world's always ending