

## High Waters

## Entombed

Stripped of all emotion  
Ready to play ball  
Rolling with the punches  
Never stealing small  
Lay it down dirty  
Play it back clean  
I hear what you're saying  
Don't know what you mean  
It's a scheme  
I have to say  
You're only facing me  
To turn away  
But I'm here to stay  
Shallowed by pride  
I'm gonna need you  
So, I'm on your side  
Turning in the same coin  
No one seems to mind  
Total social failure  
Always paid in kind  
What a find  
All burn in grey  
When you have nothing  
You can't turn away  
But I wanna stay  
Came on the line  
High waters later  
It fell from my hand  
But I'm on the way  
Still far to go  
Caught in my head  
Can't dig it  
Some will say the father is prey