

Waterless

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

It's so quiet in my room
Here I sit fully in bloom
You were the liquid of my life
Without you I won't survive

Oh, how I hope you'll hear my call
'Cause I feel waterless and small

You were my gardener, were my car
Without you I won't come far
How can I grow without the sun
When all the warming rays are gone

Don't recognize our love at all
And I feel waterless and small

I feel so waterless and small
Waterless and small

I feel so waterless and small