

Siren Song

Jeris Johnson

She won't let go of the weakness buried deep in my fucking soul

Listen up the tales are true
When the moon meets the waves and the silence cuts through
A distant melody soft and sweet
But if you follow, death is guaranteed

Pray for the ones who found out

I know I'll never come out alive
For a moment I'm in heaven
Victim to the present
I tell myself a million lies
And take the leap

Oh
And the siren sings her melody
Oh
And I'd follow her to the end of me
She won't let go of the weakness in my soul
Her song echoes
Through a sea of lonely memories

All the wenches in the tavern break it down like this

I know I'll never come out alive
For a moment I'm in heaven
Victim to the present
I tell myself a million lies
And take the leap

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