Sewer Side

Lower Than Atlantis

Flushed away, like human waste Spinning round in circles, I lay and wait

The waves I make go down the drain Travelling at high speeds of lightened state

But when I'm sewer side, I realise
The world could be big and bright down here
It's clear, I need darkness to see light shine

But when I'm sewer side, I realise
I'll never know to try but now
No doubt, I need lights to know when I'm high

I'm living alcohol, head exposed Down below, living in a gutter

My brain today, a smear restain Floating through the depths of my stagment fate

The stench, the smell, I feel unwell Living with the vermon, the friends I hate

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But when I'm sewer side, I realise
I'll never know to try but now
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I'm living alcohol
Head exposed
I'm living in the gutter

Alcohol
Down below
Living in the gutter