

I've been working on self-destructing
More concerned with how to break this down
With how much has changed
And where I fit in it now
Something's stirring in me
I should have left to rest
Waking this up
Is for the worst I suspect

Bringing it back to where it began
Holding down the bile's my
Fucking problem
Not bringing it home
Not bringing it home

The waves used to sing me to sleep
Now it's drunk arseholes in the street
Giving up and admitting defeat
Like I've been counting on for years now
Feel the sting of the salt coursing through my veins
Standing here I still feel the same
It's been a long time since home's had a name

I cannot believe
That I cannot breathe the fog that
Fills my lungs out

Goddamn busy nights in empty and crowded bars
Mixing sweat with the stench of piss
I'd be lying if I said this isn't where I belong

Take me back
Take me down
Take me back
Take me down

Take me back
Take me down
Take us back
Take us down

Woo!