

# Waves

Luca Brasi

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!