

Watergate

Ohgr

Watergate
Scenery twisted
As I slip off the back of the rock
That's so hard to hold on to
And what a day you left me
You went through the back door
You knew there was no hope

And I wish you were back there
To see what's going on
And I wish you could be here
To see what's going on

Watergate
Serious twist it
As I stab at the back weave of thread
Form fabric of existence
And what a way
You let be
You went through the black door

And I wish you were back there
To see what's going on
And I wish you could be here
To see what's going on

And I wish you could be here