Priscilla Ahn

Lost

I am lost, in an ocean. Far away from home.

Carry me, across the sea. To a place I've known.

And i don't like it here anymore. No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.

Lock me in, close the door. Oxygen, falls apart. Spiders crawl, Mountains fall. Every evening sirens call.

And i don't like it here anymore. No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.

And i don't like it here anymore. No i don't like it here, anymore. No i don't like it here, anymore. No i don't like it here, anymore