## Tsunami

Steriogram

So i'm here alone again I was wondering if you think i'm a mess What is the point of this? Did I miss it was going wrong And it had been this bad for so long When you place the blame Well it's such a shame When you act this way So whats the point of this Tsunami all in front of me Sit alone with a brewsky for the change its in the air It's around me It's all i wanna be I'll carry on maybe not that far to go now You said it to me Give it up will work It's all changed Too much, never ends Well i'm here alone again I was wondering if you think i'm a mess What is the point of this? Soon it'll become clear But until we get there We gotta work through the fear Well i know its rough When you must confront All the stuff you can bluff But i'm not here to impress you with fakeness I thought that this was real Assusmed too much What is the point of this? Well it seems worse than it is And i hope i'm right Because this i will miss But if we push on through Then we can prove There is too much to lose So whats the point of this? Waiting watching almost sleeping Lonely hurting hope i'm keeping I run falling over Here comes that tsunami again