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Will you love me like a sailor who loves the seven seas?
And when my bones get older, will you drag me to my knees?
Like a drunken pirate shipwreck on the golden caskets worn,
It's the time when we're together.
It's the time that keeps me young.
The burning size of sirens lies.
The burning size of sirens lies.
Show me
Show me
Show me
When you go by the ocean, will you look to the sea?
Always keep an eye for my coffin and the birds that set me free
The burning size of sirens lies.
At least we tried to make it.
At least we tried to make it.
At least we tried to make it.
At least we tried
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