

# Battleships

## The Getaway Plan

Where do I begin?  
These walls are paper thin  
And I can hear the wolves as they are calling

While they're unaware.  
I lay my body bare  
But it's not enough to keep those bastards sated,  
and little do they know I'm going crazy.

You're heaven sent  
So don't forget  
You know what you are  
You don't respect yourself

Your battleship  
Is made of stone  
The damage is done  
So go and make your move.

Why should I believe  
There's any hope for me?  
When everything I touch ends up in pieces  
Now I'm dancing in the dark without a reason.

You're heaven sent  
So don't forget  
You know what you are  
You don't respect yourself

Your battleship  
Is made of stone  
The damage is done  
So go and make your move...

How do I appear?  
I'm trying to be sincere  
but I can't stay a minute more  
when you can't even hold your own and...

What else can I say?  
You're in a better place  
I'm telling you, you're heaven sent  
So take what's yours but don't forget that

Everything you ever love will leave you in this life,  
now that the the river's overflowing.

Your battleship is made of stone.  
Still you float like a feather.  
It's the only thing I know.

You're heaven sent  
So don't forget  
You know what you are  
You don't respect yourself

Your battleship

Is made of stone  
The damage is done  
So go and make your move...