

Dead Wake

Thrice

We're dancing on the deck
A floating discotheque of disbelief
Our eyes glaze over
The writing's on the wall
In blood and filth and oil but we won't see
So far from sober

We keep spinning
It doesn't matter to us
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning
And where we're going
It doesn't matter
We keep spinning
It doesn't matter to us
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning
And where we're going
It doesn't matter

We sing and celebrate
Fingers coming through the grates beneath our feet
We just keep pretending
We're playing truth or dare
We're rearranging chairs we won't believe
The party's ending

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We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning
And where we're going
It doesn't matter
We keep spinning
It doesn't matter to us
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning
And where we're going
It doesn't matter

I feel an awful shudder
Come ripping through the hull
I hear the rush of water
Crashing in a crushing, callous cold
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Come ripping through the hull
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(We keep spinning, it doesn't matter to us, it doesn't matter, it doesn't matter)

I feel an awful shudder

(We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning, and where we're going, it doesn't matter)

Come ripping through the hull

(We keep spinning, it doesn't matter to us, it doesn't matter, it doesn't matter)

I hear the rush of water

(We just keep spinning and spinning and spinning, and where we're going, it doesn't matter)

Crashing in a crushing, callous cold