

Violence

Tristam

Don't want to go
Trying to keep
Too tired to fight
Leave me to sweep up
My pieces
It's only weakness

Give me the strength
I don't want to fall
When I don't know how to deal with it all
The waves overthrow me
With fire and salt
I can't get my oxygen
I can't get my oxygen

Maybe I'm done with the violence
Maybe with love it'll make sense
Maybe it's all in our intent
Deep down we are innocent

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When you got hurt
You wanted to scream
Burrow yourself into a dream
Didn't you notice
We're just a witness
Open your eyes
Look at the signs
Think of the hate you been holding inside
The waves can uplift you
'Cause it's not their fault
If you can't get your oxygen

I can't get my oxygen

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