

## Titanic Risen

Weyes Blood

Baby

Don't you know that I love you?

Don't you know that I want to?

You know I want to become you

Find a reason to believe truth

Some way to know why

You do it to me

You make me

Feel like I'm going crazy

Make me feel my love is lazy

Not enough to make you take me

Not enough to know why it's you

Victims

We all become the victims

Of a love-like symptom

What it really is a question

What you really are impressions

Just a wonderful illusion

How long can confusion

Really last for?

Really last, really last, really last

Really last, really last, really last

Really last, really last, really last

Really last, really last, really last

Really last

Really last