Lost At Sea

The Casket Lottery

Seven years ago
I got on this boat
not knowing where
it would lead me.
But here we are,
with wounds and scars.
Still struggling to float,
and lost at sea.So many storms have had my head,
capsizing, shipwrecked,
and breathing air that's soaking wet.No wonder I curse like a god-damned sailor.
I've got all the stories but no anchor.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/