

# Otitis

## Mourn

Let's go for this, imprisoned,  
I'm feeling sea sick,  
My head's horizontal.  
Lying in my shoulder.I don't say, transition,  
Always in disposition.  
My back, my neck  
Are gonna break.  
A morning bowl  
Inside it's whole.  
The drums goes dark, hell,  
How will that end?  
What should I go live in?  
If I can't go swimming.What if I said I don't hear you,  
That's something I just can't do.  
I try and I try,  
But I can't get to you.I don't say, transition,  
Always in disposition.  
My back, my neck  
Are gonna break.  
What if I am the problem?  
The drums goes dark, hell,  
How will that end?  
What should I go live in?  
If I can't go swimming.  
The drums goes dark, hell,  
How will that end?  
What should I go live in?  
If I can't go swimming.

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