

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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