

# Coastline

## Gentleman Reg

Why do we all want all the things that we can't have at all  
Eyes to the sky, but where do you look when the sky starts to fall

I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far  
Stuck in the sand, lost in the desert, I'm trapped in the storm

In search of a shore

Lost in the desert, I'm searching for more

In search of a shore

Trapped in the desert, still searching for more

In search of a shore

Lost in the desert, I'm trapped in the storm

I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design

Just a little bit further till I arrive

Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind

How foolish am I

How foolish am I

How foolish am I Why am I here in the same club with my back to the wall?

Speeding through life just to end up running back to the start

Backward and forward in every direction, disaster's in store

Like I'm stranded at sea, it feels like the end but I know that there's more

Still I'm searching for shore

Stuck out at sea and I'm searching for more

In search of a shore

Stranded at sea but I'm searching for more

In search of a shore

Stuck out at sea and I'm trapped in a storm

I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design

Just a little bit further till I arrive

Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind

How foolish am I Born under the view of the eye

The world can be ruthless, foolish and blind

Abracadabra, illusion and lies

Fed food to consume and influence the mind

Sacrificial executions disguised as

Shootings and crimes, the news televises

Who pulls the strings? Who has the dots?

Asking these questions I lose track of time

So I ask, how human am I? Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design

Just a little bit further till I arrive

Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind

How foolish am I  
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How foolish am I  
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