A Shoreline Perspective

Fear Before The March Of Flames

tonight ill lay here
the tides call my name but the land spares the depths of the sea
again youre waving
you swore you could swim but what now when your feet wont touch the ground
(do you remember who you used to be)my sweet youre drowning
the shore beds my feet and theres no chance of me getting wet
but i swear
as you scream ill laugh
you scream "ironic" and beg for this fever to breakor the sweet cascading waves to pull you downhey ocean floor look how she longs for you
take her now for ive already left her for deadits a childish thing you do splashing in the watersplashing
splashing
splashing
splashingits a childish thing you do are you trying to..?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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