

Lost Isles

Oceans Ate Alaska

I left behind streets paved with gold, to live a life in the dirt and the undergrowth
I cut all ties, severed myself
from what they called "the real life"

Carved my path through stone, where am I now?

No one knows

With new lungs to breathe and fresh eyes to see, I pity those too weak to not break free

Living their life on old ideologies, that have been passed down for centuries

Run free and see what you want to see

Get lost along the way... Break free
Forever searching for an open door, all I've known my whole life is how to
run

Through distant lands and foreign shore's; to escape has been my only thought

Raised by wolves into the wild. I am a son of the lost isle's

Raised by wolves into the wild. I am a son of the lost isle's
No rules, or religions

Just a free world and my own decisions

I've never been home...

I don't belong anywhere

I guess I'm homeless because home is where the heart is and I've never been home
Forever searching for an
open door, all I've known my whole life is how to run

Through distant lands and foreign shore's; to escape has been my only thought

Raised by wolves into the wild. I am a son of the lost isle's
FUCK!

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

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