

Lighthouse

The Roots

If you cant swizzim then ya bound to drizzown
Passing out life jackets bout to go didown
Get down with the captain or go down with the ship
Before the dark abyss Im gon hit you wit dis...And no ones in the lighthouse
Youre face down in the ocean
And no ones in the lighthouse
And it seems like you just screamed
Its no one there to hear the sound
And it may feel like theres no one there
That cares if you drown
Face down in the oceanSmoking cheap weed sipping on cheap vodka
You pick your poison down Davey Jones locker
Its rum we be wanting
By the tons my consumption
Take a look at my lungs and my liver
Its disgusting
Take a look at the man in the mirror
We start fussing
Only one person gets hurt when throwing the punches
Me
And the man behind the glass just laughs
The waves come over my head and just crash
My hand start bleeding water starts receeding
A feeling comes into my heart I start believing that
I actually might survive through the evening
Survive on my own thoughts of suicide thats competing
With thoughts of tryna stay alive which been weakened
By the feeling of putting on a smile while being beaten
The fear of drowning still diving in the deep end
The waters carried me so far you cant reach em
And it feels like theres no oneAnd no ones in the lighthouse
Youre face down in the ocean
And no ones in the lighthouse
And it seems like you just screamed
Its no one there to hear the sound
And it may feel like theres no one there
That cares if you drown
Face down in the oceanAfter the love is lost
Friendship dissolves

And even blood is lost
Where did it begin
The way we did each other wrong
Troubled water neither one of us could swim across
I stopped holding my breath
Now I am better off
There without a trace
And you in my head
All the halted motion of a rebel without a pause
What it do is done till you dead and gone
The grim reaper telling me to swim deeper
Where the people go to lo and behold the soul keeper
Im not even breaking out in a sweat
Or cold fever but
Im never paying up on my debt or tolls either
Ill leave the memories here I wont need them
If I stop thinking and lie, now thats freedom
Your bodys part of the Maritime museum
Face down in the past is where Im being And no ones in the lighthouse
Youre face down in the ocean
And no ones in the lighthouse
And it seems like you just screamed
Its no one there to hear the sound
And it may feel like theres no one there
That cares if you drown
Face down in the ocean If you cant swizzim then ya bound to drizzown
Passing out life jackets bout to go didown
Get down with the captain or go down with the ship
Before the dark abyss Im gon hit you wit dis...

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