Antarctica

The Bled

The rain begins, the tide it pulls
And it drags me down, [Incomprehensible]
Keep rolling in, keep rolling inAlone you float, she won't let go
And it spins you out
Keep rolling in, keep rolling in, keep rolling inUnderneath a web of satellites
Concrete structures puncture holes in the sky
Nothing lives here and no one comes here anymoreRedesign me, I lost your grip
Peeled apart by the owed
Stick beside me on the roadRedesign me, I lost my grip
Peeled apart by the owed
Stick beside me on the road
She winks and glowsIf I could run from this, I swear I'd take you with me
But this place has got the best of us again
And it won't just go awayWe're driving in with our hearts half mast
And there's nothing left to sayRedesign me, I lost my grip
Peeled apart by the owed
Stick beside me on the roadRedesign me, I lost your grip
Peeled apart by the owed
Stick beside me on the road
Keep rolling in

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/