

Seasick

Black Churches

What can we do
To make this worse
Where can we lay down
Blanket of fallen leaves
Too fair, too sweet
Scatter dry heaves
My stomach's turning
Floorboards keep moving
Ruptured on casualties
No immunity
At least that's is how it seems
Don't make a sound
It throws me off
My center of gravity is lost
Don't fake alarms, don't siren off
Don't make a sound
It throws me off
Branches enclose
These walls won't hold
Turn tail from the paramour
And look to the family tree
Or let them see
Cause it buried too deep
Don't make a sound
It throws me off
My center of gravity is lost
Don't fake alarms, don't siren off
Don't make a sound
It throws me off
If you only knew

Trying to move
Trying to move
Keep my head high
We made a life
We made a life
Visualize
Objects in sky
Objects in sky

If you only knew
Thought this would leave us
On the ground, we will
Taste this,
On the ground, I will
Be there,
On the ground, waiting
Patient
On the ground
She sways over to me
Pointing overboard, but I can't see nothing
She sways over to me
Shes still going on, but I cant hear anything
She sways over to me
Pointing overboard, but I can't see nothing
She sways over to me
Shes still going on, but I cant hear anything
Don't make a sound
It throws me off
My center of gravity is lost
Don't fake alarms, don't siren off
Don't make a sound
It throws me off

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