

Lousy Horoscope

Warship

Humming a tune to keep the chattering voice out
While running to where they smoke and drink in a tree house
And then find your way home
And then find your way home
Immortals with no morals and no hang up's
Yeah you just want to get drunk and get fucked...up...again
And then find your way home
And then find your way home
I was clumsy at the post bank
Lost in a foreign land
And begging in a language
That no one understands
Would have a dropped a quarter
When I got back to the states
But the Mourning was almost over
And I guess I missed the Wake
More insight, on with life
More insight, on with life
I get more insight, on with life
More insight, on with life
And I won't let it bring me down
I won't let it bring me down
I won't let it bring me...
I know I'm never going to see you again
But I'm thankful for the time that we spent
And every time I lose a friend
I lose another layer of my armor

Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>