

# 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 wont let it bring me down  
        I wont let it bring me down  
        I wont 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

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Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>