

Subrosa

City Of Ships

I can say with confidence
My mind
Used to be
Something of a steel trap
But those days are long gone

Ive realized
There's nothing i
I tried to turn
Kicks the table
Dead eyed stare
Liquid indiscretions lay bare

Bombed out
Lost in the streets
Searching for a sign

And then we found
What we find everywhere
A waste of space
Its increasingly hard to care
When you're

Bombed out
Lost in the streets
Searching for a sign

Bombed out
To forget it all
We gave up on a sign

I can say with confidence
My mind
Used to be
Something of a steel trap
But those days are gone

I can say with confidence
My mind
Used to be

Something of steel trap

Lyrics submitted by Jon Nill.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>