The Tide

RADIORADIO

None of us can ever find luck
The road comes, the road goes we always get stuck
Oh god, dont you want to be through
Making all the lies seem, seem like the truth?Where is the tide?
Id give myself to the sea
Where is the wave
To wash over me?We got a few place you can go
We got a few people
But we dont got the bright lights
And all the people are blind to the evil in this town
Oh god, dont you want to be through
Making all the lies seem, seem like the truth?Where is the tide?
Id give myself to the sea
Where is the wave
To wash over me?

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