Of Waves

Boys Night Out

A sullen tide caressed the shore
The waterline is my nightly guide to the horrifying other side
Where shadows sigh and sing along to a lullabyTo cull and bind you and ILoaded; they beg for more
As you and I we rowed the oars
Straight down, the ocean floor
Beckoned like an open door
I cry out to all of you;
"Feel me here. I feel you, too. I feel all of you."
"Will we grow together now? Will they lash out?"
"We'll just drown together?"
"No... this is suicide."The hull, it lies parallel to Hell inside
Unsightly lies and the horrifying other side
With shallow sighs, we sing along to the lullaby
To cull and bind you and ILoaded; they beg for more
As you and I we rowed the oars
Straight down, the ocean floor
Beckoned like an open door
I cry out to all of you;
"Feel me here. I feel you, too. I feel all of you.""As we grow together now, as we all lash out
As we drown together now, this is suicide."
We are of waves, the waxing
We are of waves, the tidal slaves
We are of waves, the waxing
We are of waves, the tidal slaves
We are of waves, the waning
We are of waves, the tidal slaves
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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