

# S.O.S

## Warzone

Ticking of the clock crash upon the rocks  
This is it i guess S.O.S.  
Slowly took your best as you tried to stay afloat  
You swallow what you can and the rest you sugarcoat  
The guard just looked away and the moment has her say  
She said these storms are too strong on the sea of my winter  
Look at me I'm all cursed with this thirst to remember  
If my lips touch the host i will be alright  
And (don't) we all feel the crush of velvet glove starlight  
Here's the trapeze act landing in your lap  
Kill the safety net S.O.S.  
Play hard then we're gone are we still having fun  
Then you break for home like jackie robinson  
The spirit will take wings adagio for strings

Lyrics provided by  
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