Leech (Instrumental)

Northlane

Follow me underwater
Until the searchlights leave the shore

Follow me underwater

Until we find what we're looking forPlastic oceans, plastic farms

Cover your footprints like a band-aid on a broken armThey found the pipeline through the soul in the soil

I thought this place never changed

But now the reefs are bleeding smells of oil

And the forests are up in flamesYou fell asleep, you fell asleep, you fell asleep

While your bed burned

You fell asleep, you fell asleep

While your bed burnedGive me a reason, tell me why we lost our reason

Tell me the truth, not an excuse

Cause we have everything to losePlastic oceans, plastic farms

Cover your footprints like a band-aid on a broken armThere's a cancer in our lifeblood, so silently it grew

The streams of least resistance poison me and poison you

There's a virus in the air, that drags the wind out from my chest

I don't see a way out

All I see is a sphere of unrestShow me a way out

Show me a way out

Show me a way outFollow me underwater

Until the searchlights leave the shore

Follow me underwater

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Songwriters

Deiley Northlane, Jonathan, Smith NorthlanePublished by Lyrics © DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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