

# Anchor

## Osker

Cristina, I'm tired of being so far away  
Yeah, I'm still here, I'm not going  
What if I try and stop? I'm responsible for you  
Until the anchor breaks Four years ahead, what are you thinking?  
I feel so together, I need you now  
You have faith but I know that I won't last  
Aren't we so tired of waiting for days to end? How do we tread on when these  
Fuckers are making our plans?  
Dear everyone, I've been thinking  
I feel misrepresented Things are moving to slow, I want the control of this  
There's got to be some kind of way out of here  
It's a lie too only yourself  
When people have you figured, carvings that read, idle will kill Goddamn, it gets so hard not knowing what's  
going on  
All the while I carry your cross  
Who owns these desires?  
You haven't said a word but I understand

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>