

Manateen

HORSE the band

I feel like I'm becoming
A butterfly
Or a golden bee
My smile is like razorblades When I share
It cuts bloody deep
My body is in the magazines
My face on the tv My voice on the radio
That's me in my dreams
But when I open my eyes
I'm just a piece of shit! A worthless coward
A vapid whore
A moral-less refugee
Covered in sores A blithering sea cow
Lost in it's dreams
Nobody likes me, yeah
Nobody likes me at all
Nobody likes me, yeah wet blue world - it fills me up
I find I'm deep inside
Waves crash and I breathe water
But I haven't died I won't come up
I won't come up for air
I won't come up
I won't come up for air... and beneath the waves
I hide my head in darker waters
And nobody sees
... I cut myself And hope to draw you in
But even sharks pass by
Please explain
All alone I'm growing colder Laughter like cancer over my shoulder
Mirrors like hatchets to the world of my face
You know I'm a complete... i'm a complete disgrace I'm not a manatee
I'm not a manatee
Just leave me alone
Just leave me alone... And beneath the sea
I give up and I descend
And I'm finally free... And in the end
Wet blue world - fills me up
Fills me deep inside
Waves crash and I breathe water But I haven't died

Never
With furious poison in my heart
Will I return from the darker waters I let the tide tear me apart
Never
With furious poison in my heart
Will I return from the darker waters I won't hold my breath and wait for change
I die
It's a suicide
My body swallowed by the deep blue abyss And into the endless tide
I won't come up
I won't come up I won't come up for air tonight
I won't come up
I won't come up
I won't come up for air tonight Cold
And all alone
I held my own
But now I give up

Songwriters

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