Squeeze

Beatamines

I want to be the one who captures time
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life
And then I claim my way, the way out west
Where the angels point their city home...We love your children
Home, we love your childrenIn captain's eyes the pain has made it's sting
Slapped down, drowned, tied, and frightened
We criticize the way you make us sing
Those lies, those lies, those lies will drownWe love your children
Drown, we love your childrenYou'll see...my waves
Stop this!
If you can...
Stop this!I want to be the one who captures time
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life
And then I claim my way, the way out west
Where the angels point their city home...Yeah, yeah...

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