

Castaway

Dog Fashion Disco

Sitting upon the shore
The waves crash and echo inside my head
Approaching out in the distance
A ship of slaves to bury the dead This island is a prison
Of futile desperation
From hunger and calamity
I slip into dreams Years became mummified
A relic of suicide
Years became mummified
Waiting for when they wash up in the tide Under the moon out in the sea
What could be out there waiting for me
I _____ the current it pulls me under
I feel the water filling my lungs Years became mummified
A relic of suicide
Years became mummified
Waiting for when they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide _____ below pluto
Floating in limbo
Are _____ father of _____ The fury in fire
Igniting(?) the words
_____ his sea men in _____ Visions of heavenly celestial beings in love(?)
Illusion crucified a witness below so above Lost on the shores then waiting _____
Beg for forgiveness from the supreme diety Years became mummified
A relic of suicide
Years became mummified
Waiting for when they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide
When they wash up in the tide I'm lost though hopeful I'll find a way
I'm lost though hopeful I'll find a way
I'm lost though hopeful I'll find a way
I'm lost though hopeful I'll find a way

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