Sailing To Nowhere

Broken Bells

Tomorrow I sail the world
Lovin, more than I know with blood on my hands
Wouldn't know, you're a devious sister
Guts on your blouse
Close your old ways
And diamonds a dozen
Sailing to nowhere
They burn and float on
Still we move on through the night
Boiling systems

Drain the lot
They go down by their hearts
One by one
Long to find
A way up
Following the ghost down
Running in circles
A mouse on the table
I try to feel, I just don't
Hurtin' and dead inside
Go on and cut 'em in half
Said I

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