

Sailing To Nowhere

Broken Bells

Tomorrow I sail the world
Lavin, more than I know with blood on my hands
Wouldn't know, you're a devious sister
Guts on your blouse
Close your old waysAnd diamonds a dozen
Sailing to nowhere
They burn and float on
Still we move on through the nightBoiling systems
Drain the lot
They go down by their hearts
One by one
Long to find
A way up
Following the ghost downRunning 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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