

# Derelict

## Landscapers

I dropped my anchor in the dead of night  
Unpacked my suitcase and threw it away  
I fell asleep in the funeral fire  
I gave my clothes to the police man  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)  
Shooting venom at the passersby  
Hijackers tied the heavens down  
I put my eyes in a paper bag  
Spinnin' round like a gambling wheel  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)  
I dropped my anchor in the dead of night  
Unpacked my suitcase and threw it away  
I fell asleep in the funeral fire  
I gave my clothes to the police man  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)  
Blow back derelict wind lay my soul  
(In the foul of the air)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>