

# Bankrupt, Agony Bay

What could I say?  
Nothings OK  
No need to ask  
When you know the answer  
Anchors aweigh  
Its Agony Bay  
Look in their eyes  
Despair is like cancer  
And we wait for better days  
Better days that never come  
Truly braves the one who stays  
In the end we all succumb  
To being captured in this place  
Where better days will never come  
Drowsy decay  
In dirty gray  
Lets get depressed  
Its the ideal location  
Dont count the years  
Time disappears  
Weve ended up  
At the wrong destination