

Boilermaker, Midnight Manager

If you remove the cork that seals the hole in my heart
My soul will slowly float away from you
An empty bottle lying on the ocean floor
I sleep half buried beneath the sandbar
No need to ask sent you on your way
No need to resist i wish you away
Floated down
Buried beneath the sand
Dead on the sails
Dead in the sand
No need to ask sent you on your way
No need to resist i wish you away