

Entombed, High Waters

Stripped of all emotion
ready to play ball
rolling with the punches
never stealing small
lay it down dirty
play it back clean
I hear what you're saying
don't know what you mean
it's a scheme
I have to say
you're only facing me
to turn away
but I'm here to stay
shallowed by pride
I'm gonna need you
so, I'm on your side
turning in the same coin
no one seems to mind
total social failure
always paid in kind
what a find
all burn in grey
when you have nothing
you can't turn away
but I wanna stay
came on the line
high waters later
it fell from my hand
but I'm on the way
still far to go
caught in my head
can't dig it
some will say the father is prey