

Man Overboard, I Saw Behemoth And It Ruled

It's like they need two separate planets to make it stop.

The boy who was a hero became the shame.
The girl who took it all lost everything.
She sent a message, she tried to talk,
there was something that she needed to know.

But now was not the best time,
the boy was drunk at a metal show.

At least she's trying.
And maybe what he told her was all she ever needed to hear, anyhow.

And maybe someday on a cloud,
their last laugh will be heard awfully loud
'cause maybe in the end, they'll win.
But it will be a long time till they try again.

I'm trying to keep on the right side.
What am I doing?
I'm trying to keep you by my side.
I remember when you were mine.
But I was always struggling and things were never totally fine.

It's like they have some sick attraction, a magnetic pull.
They've ripped apart successfully a couple of times.
With every turn it's more and more painful.
She says she's happy now and that makes him frown,
but ultimately it makes him glad.
He wishes that they had two separate planets.
She agrees it wouldn't be that bad.

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