

Oceans Of Sadness, Self-fulfilling Prophecy

One day we will all need this thrill...

Slowly chasing, try to fit in.

No chance, first glance....

Slowly chasing, try to fit in.

Tame the beast that lives inside, yeah the beast that eats your soul, kill it while you have the chance.

It's the only way to make sure that you will be okay when you wake up from your trance.

Slowly chasing, try to fit in.

Tame the beast, chain the beast.

Kill that motherfucking beast!

Surprisingly all you could believe was that you weren't meant to be happy.

So the self-fulfilling prophecy was that all you gave the world were seas of tears.

You cry all day, cry all night, cry your whole life.

You turn away from the light you almost saw.

And every day all you see is me begging you to fight your deepest fears.

So the self-fulfilling prophecy could be a whole new world to share with me. Come to daddy now cause