

Apostle Of Hustle, National Anthem Of Nowhere

We are words that float through her veins
Her sexual use of pain
And she sends her sailors in
Well they don't come back
And they don't get in

We are sailors drunk as wine
They forget the house in time
They begin upon the rocks
Too many arms
On an octopus

National Anthem of Nowhere
Winds come trolling
The sea don't care
National Anthem of Nowhere
Winds come trolling
The sea don't care

This sea I cannot save
From across the waves
With a knife that's sure to kill
Following herself
Suits the dollar bill

Sleep comes
This can't last long
Darling, watch the sunrise
Sleep comes
This can't last long
Darling, watch the sunrise

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