Atmosphere ft. PNS, Wooden Ships

The shock value shook me off.

Adrenaline like a rookie cop.

Can I turn the siren on, please.

Never before have I been so secure with my reactionary inability.

And she's killin' me again.

It's the same old tale.

I've been murdered a million times.

Some how I keep coming back to life.

Same mountain, I continue to climb.

And I'm not as confused as I am considerate.

Back and forth between my cigarette and her clitoris.

I'm workin' on both like it's nobody's business.

Such an odd way to gain god's forgiveness.

And all of my friends believe I should forgive myself.

They insist that I've done nothing wrong.

But I'm not convinced 'till I finish every bottle on the shelf.

And I've run out of reasons to write my songs.

And all of her friends think I'm holdin' her back.

It's beautiful, but they don't know the half.

They're barely aware of a fraction.

Blinded by dramatics.

Ignoring all the passion.

Wooden ships, on the water.

Rescue me.

[x4]

The Flash of the titans.

To balance the excitement.

Challenge the enlightenment.

And flash my vice grips.

Maintenancé man, keepin' faith in my plan.

If it's possible, I'll fix it.

And if not, then I'll kick it.

There was a time I would follow wind into a storm.

And all I wanted was for someone to keep me warm.

But now I'm torn by my tolerance.

I fight with my head.

I don't need to pollenate a flower that's dead.

And everyone I've built up, I watched wilt.

And everyone that has built me is killin' me.

And as much as I love her.

Neither one of us should suffer.

So I'm a glue both the wings back on and watch her flutter.

Go fly butterfly.

Don't cry shut your eyes.

Gonna watch each other die.

Before we give it another try.

Hover little hummingbird.

Dart through the sky.

I've been under the thumb.

It's no wonder I'm still shy.

Hunger, onward, with my desires.

Learned the hard way not to play with fire.

From a comfortable distance, I'll admire.

Because I got to take a break.

I'm exhausted, I'm tired.

Hunger, onward, with my desires.

Learned the hard way not to play with fire.

From a comfortable distance, I'll admire.

Because I got to take a break.

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Wooden ships, on the water.

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