

# Cryhavoc, Spree

You start whispering when I wake  
Quit speaking when the seal breaks  
I taste a sweet & bitter taste

The more I drink the more I see  
How clearly world opens to me  
I can continue this everlasting spree

But I don't need you to tell me how to drink  
In the ocean of lies my boat will sink

You speak again when night falls  
Scream and shout when I crawl  
Whatever, I will lose this all

It doesn't matter is it night or day  
From cradle to grave goes this Highway...  
But God knows I won't pray

I break the seal and say...  
You leave when the bottle is in my hand  
Alone 'cause no one understands  
Alone sailing on a sea I can't see the land  
You are gone and the bottle is still my hand  
Alone in full crowd I stand  
No one here can tell me where's the land...  
(cause the pain comes inside)

Drifting and drowning  
seeking and finding the way to the land  
Or do I really want