

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