

# Heartless Bastards, Out At Sea

I packed up and headed to the city of light  
To escape from pain and for thrills  
I walked around through the bottom of the ocean  
I took a deep breath and drank through my gills

And I was searching for a mystery to hold onto  
I had been sinking underneath the paper skies I drew  
Oh, a rip, another tear, it all divides  
And I am drowning, drowning in frustration

I'm out at sea and I cannot stop the tide  
I'm out in the water, I cannot stop the tide  
I'm out at sea and I'm floating away  
I'm out at sea and I'm floating away  
Oh, this feeling, oh this feeling is pulling me down  
Oh the current is pulling me out

Oh this feeling is pulling me down  
Oh the current is pulling me out  
Oh the current is pulling me out