

# Hot Water Music, Last Goodbyes

I just drowned,  
Finding myself to the middle,  
Never mind the common sense,  
The taste's about to take,  
When it's under crumbling walls,

Who says it's better?  
Or receive the golden letter,  
That explains the way to live, the way to go,  
Keeps you from bouncing off the walls,

I'm looking for something, do you know,  
Where I could find it, now?  
I'm looking for something do you know,  
Where I could find it?

Mercy,  
In the midst of controversy,  
And fuel within,  
Between the shots we take to save,  
Our face when we're alone,

Everyone, has their hands over their hearts,  
Giving all the best advice,  
It's no quick fight,  
Everyone's tucking in for a long night,  
Covering the bloodshot eyes,  
It's no quick fight,

Flowing,  
And the day's a contradiction,  
I'm standing still upon a weight to move,  
Across a world that's been in shades,

Everyone, has their hands over their hearts,  
Giving all the best advice,  
It's no quick fight,  
Everyone's tucking in for a long night,  
Covering the bloodshot eyes,  
It's no quick fight for any of us,

Everyone, has their hands over their hearts,  
Giving all the best advice,  
It's no quick fight,  
Everyone's tucking in for a long night,  
Covering the bloodshot eyes,  
It's no quick fight.