

# Khoma, If All Else Fails

Stare is blank, lips spore  
They speak my name  
Who'll be the first to get thrown overboard?  
Guess we can stay right here  
Try to keep ourselves warm  
Cross our hearts and pray  
For someone to come and take us home  
Hijacked mind comes clean  
Speaking through tears  
How I dearly wish you were not here  
Guess we could stay right here  
Try to keep ourselves warm  
Cross our hearts and pray  
For someone to come and take us home  
Who'll be the first to get thrown away?  
This ocean will drag you down  
I can't lie to myself  
Cross our hearts and pray  
I'll wait here with you  
Going down.