

Luke Pickett, Going down with this ship

It's staring you, it's staring me
Staring words I don't feel you believe
It's giving hope to all of us
Who'd sooner play a rich man's game than fall in love.
You come apart with everything like a bird with wings that has no reason to fly.
And so I watch the waves surround us, leave us shipwrecked on a desert island filled with pirates
This time treasure will not save us
Run away and they will only follow you
Sail away and the waves will come for you
Now this ghost ship it haunts my dreams, abandon hope.
I swim for love, baby
I reached the shore, saved by a storm,
this shows me what I have become
A diary that speaks of torture, we're your passengers all heartbroken, in black and white
Such a graceful suicide
Run away and they will only follow you,
Sail away and the waves will come for you
The TV cracks as I reach out for you
You've been brainwashed this worlds got to you too.
The pretty face on the magazine ain't you.
The waves will come for you
Run away and they will only follow you
Sail away and the waves will come for you