

Pilate, Drowning Man

Tonight I started drinking
Sinking in deepened love
Once we drink with passion
Now I'm drunk, Tolstoy's fashion
Rain falls like tears from heavens bound
Don't you worry about letting me down
Tonight, tonight
And I'll drown your light
In a pool of my depressions so don't think I'm fine,
My love.
For all I've given, wasted.
When will I reach the shore again?
For all the wine and days of old,
Could never, could never fill my soul,
Tonight, tonight
And I'll drown your light
In a pool of my depressions,
So don't think I'm fine,
My love.
They might
Fitting in
It doesn't help
The joy
Mixed with tears and blood
No
And I'll wait
Here tonight
For the thrill
Of the fight
And I'll drown
Here tonight
Because I'm wasted, yeah I'm wasted