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

Nο

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