

Priscilla Ahn, Lost

I am lost, in an ocean.
Far away from home.
Carry me, across the sea.
To a place I've known.
And i don't like it here anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.
Lock me in, close the door.
Oxygen, falls apart.
Spiders crawl, Mountains fall.
Every evening sirens call.
And i don't like it here anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.
(vocalising)
And i don't like it here anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore.