Voyager, Sober

I have tried to so hard to feel much more for her than nothing Wouldn't it be nice if I pretended that I care?

I can promise her a life of wonderful perfection

I can promise her that I will lead her from despair

Come the day and I'll be over

And she will leave me all alone

Will I stay?

Will I stay sober?

Or just bottle all my shame?

Shé

Drags me under

Pulls me over

Now I'm sober

She

I don't want her anymore

I don't need her anymore

So I leave her, standing at the door...

When I look at her a creeping guilt lies in my lusting

Does she realise just what she's doing to herself?

I can promise her a life of wonderful perfection

I can promise her that I will lead her from despair

Come the day and I'll be over

And I will leave her all alone*

Will I stay?

Will I stay sober?

Or just bottle all my shame?

She

Drags me under

Pulls me over

Now I'm sober

She

I don't want her anymore

I don't need her anymore

So I leave her, standing at the door...