

# Deadsun, Drowning

Take me away again.  
I feel the same today, as any other day.  
They're all the same without you.  
Look at me again.  
Wasting the day away with my only friend I haven't pushed away.  
I haven't pushed away.

And I think of you. It brings me only pain.  
And I drink with you to make it go away.  
And I tell myself; tomorrow is the day I'll be okay without you.

I Felt your ghost again.  
I feel your breath. I turn but you're not there.  
You're not there.

And I'll love to wear your sea again.  
And I swallow all of your fears and then die to run away.  
From what evil lies beneath.

And I think of you. It brings me only pain.  
And I drink with you to make it go away.  
And I tell myself; tomorrow is the day I'll be okay without you.

And I see your face again.  
Your embalm of a glass, lyin' in the rain.  
On a cold November day.

And I think of you. It brings me only pain.  
And I drink with you to make it go away.  
And I tell myself; tomorrow is the day I'll be okay without you.