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Sleeping, The "Black Waves"

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Scared, angry thoughts surround my skull.
Slickest clouds dropping down to the ocean floor.
Now I can't even think straight.
12:08 on a perfect day.
I just want to increase strength,
pushing out unwanted waves.
It's gonna get much worse.
This world's no good.

Time...

set your clocks for an explosion.
Fragile lives keep believing anything.
They can't even think straight.
Loss of hope on a perfect day.
They just want to increase strength
Pushing out unwanted waves.
It's gonna get much worse.
Yeah, this world's no good.
Yeah, this world's no good.

The whole world's on fire, we're at it again. You point your finger for nothing. Steady your floating coffins, we're at it again. You point your finger for nothing.

The whole world's on fire, we're at it again. You point your finger for nothing. Steady your floating coffins, we're at it again. You point your finger for nothing.

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