

Augustana "Wasteland"

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Now I'm sitting on a plane
Lonely flight back to L.A.
Don't come back with me

So I'll drink myself to sleep
Cut my skin until I bleed
Hold my breath all the night

'Cause it's 5 o'clock, the hour stops the sunlight
The buildings shade the masquerade and kill time,
time

Hear the sound
She was naked on the ground
Till I whispered in her ear

Come away
Watch the dawn break through the day
Till the sun is underneath

'Cause it's 5 o'clock, the hour stops the sunlight
The buildings shade the masquerade and kill time
Here we're nothin' more than fools and whores and sad
highs
Through the summer sand, we're living in, living in a
wasteland
No, no, no

It's a wasteland
It's a wasteland
It's a wasteland for me

Here we're nothin' more than fools and whores and sad
highs
Through the summer sand, we're living in, living in a
wasteland
We're nothin' more than fools and whores and sad
highs
Through the summer sand, we're living in, we're living
in a wasteland

It's a wasteland

It's a wasteland
It's a wasteland for me, for me

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