

Bayside

"Sinking And Swimming On Long Island"

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This place is draggin me down
A hamster wheel I thought I'd be done by now
now that all my allies are gone
I realize advancing could hold you back

My good attention just keep drying by the way side
But its high tide and they get washed away with time
till every things gone
till every things gone

I was fine alone a long island cell
But fines polite I'd rather things more profound
I've become a rat these days
And I swim like one alone again
Barley surviving the tidal wave

My good attention just keep drying by the way side
But its high tide and they get washed away with time
till every things gone

till every things gone

I swear damn it all to hell
damn it all to hell
I think I've finally found a way
To go to heaven with dying
So I am on my way
The harder you work
The harder you fall you wake up one day
with nothing at all

My good attention just keep drying by the way side
But its high tide and they get washed away with time
till every things gone
till every things gone

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