

## Hurt

# "Alone With The Sea"

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Once there was an old ocean  
Where anyone who saw it  
Grew old with the sea  
So we were terrified of water  
And of all the sons and daughters  
No one dared to see  
On the banks of the coastline  
I tracked a bleeding loved one  
His blood was mingling  
And the saltiest of waters  
'cause apparently they faltered  
Never again to be seen

So i cry, i tried  
I cried, i scry

This old warship has wounds and  
It won't sail for nothin'  
An old sailor said to me  
And i was foolish not to listen  
And paid such close conscription  
All the lies i believed  
"but if you lend me some more labor  
And put your name on paper  
We just might catch a breeze"  
I know now he was not a captain  
And because of all my actions  
I grow alone with the sea

I have strangely become immune

To the thought of seeing you  
And the smell of cheap perfume  
With all the liquor i've consumed  
There's no more beauty in this world  
There's no more beauty in this world

Because i've strangely become immune  
To the thought of seeing you  
And the smell of cheap perfume  
With all the liquor i've consumed  
There's no more beauty in this

There's no more beauty in this  
There's no more beauty in this world

Because i've strangely become immune  
To the thought of seeing you  
And the smell of cheap perfume  
Is just a ring around the moon  
There's no more beauty in this  
There's no more beauty in this  
There's no more beauty in this world

I try, i cried  
I tried, i scry  
There's no more beauty in this  
There's no more beauty in this  
There's no more beauty in this world

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