

Jj72**"Alabaster ocean"**

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The hail it rattles
Everything like sin
It's the sound of tears
And hearts turn to tin
Suburbs are wailing
They're waiting to drown
As the jeering children are whining like hounds

My heart is swooning
As the air seems so fresh
But the shards of ice are
Tearing through my flesh
Millions of footsteps
Each day pound the streets
But with every progression
Reality retreats

I dream like I breathe
Have to
And I seem like I need
For pleasure
And I dream like I breathe
Have to

These worlds, they don't exist
But these worlds just persist

You're on a cruise ship waiting to die
There's a table mountain raking the sky
But beads of colours absorbed by your eyes
Red is for danger, black is for lies
The air is getting heavy which plays on my mind
Like a sickly spirit you're a killer but you're mine

And I dream like I breathe
Have to
And I seem like I need
Pleasure
And I dream like I breathe
Have to
And I seem like I need

Pleasure
These worlds, they don't exist
But these worlds just persist

It's an alabaster ocean
It's an alabaster sky
The knife slides through the rubber
But the creatures they won't die
On the banks of the river
The days came gently past
But in the depths of the hour
We hear?

You're on a cruise ship waiting to die
there's a table mountain raking the sky
Through beads of colours absorbed by your eyes
Red is for danger and black is for lies
It's an alabaster ocean
It's an alabaster sky
The knife slides through the rubber
But the creatures they won't die
On the banks of the river
The days came gently past
But in the depths of the hour
We hear?

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There's a table mountain raking the sky
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There's a table mountain raking the sky

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