

The Deadlights "The Noisy Shore"

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It's not just heart!
The Atlantic has chosen sides,
Your lungs are empty.
Breathe water.
You act surprised.
Swallow.
Like you didn't know before you spoke,
All the times you previously choked,
In hopes we'd leave you alone.
But there's some things you should know.
They tried to sell us out.
I had reason to doubt in you
It's true-
So self absorbed you never had a clue.
Heres to the fall,
And your fucking phonecalls.
You've lost it all.

Because now the tides haved turned,
And your useless...
Your voice is fading from the halls.
But it's alright,
Yeah it's ok,
You dug your grave but you wont get me to lay.

You brought your storms to shore
In civil war,
And the hours felt like so much more.
I was there I was told
In tones condescending and cold.
I'm pulling the anchor from the floor,
And if you think you deserve more,
I'll let you know before I go:
There's nothing here that I don't know.

If this is what you've turned into...
What you've become!
I wont invest myself in you...
Or waste my time!

No long goodnights and no kisses goodbye,
It's so fucking futile to even try.

Silently our actions render
Thousands of volumes of text obsolete.

Because now the tides haved turned,
And your useless...
Your voice is fading from the halls.
But it's alright,
Yeah it's ok,
You dug your grave but you wont get me to lay.

For all you led me to believe,
You fell short and at the end of the day
In time you'll be defined by what you do
Not what you say.

Your words fell through.

Here's to the fall,
You've lost it all.

The water promised to fill up your grave,
You brought your storms to shore it rained for days.

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