

Start Your Own Rebellion

"Shipwrecked"

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[Maza]

She knows there's something out there waiting for her,
another place

Another chapter, she'll rewrite her story, where she'll
erase her past

Across town, he wonders are we

Here just stuck under the stars, are we merely bodies
That fade away with time, his boys be like don't be so
corny

Her girls be telling they don't want her to leave so early
She feels confined, he feels like running off to leave it
all behind

Ain't no changing their minds, worried, they'll never
sun rising slowly

From that place they go and look for, when they close
their eyes to dream

This city's getting smaller by the second so it seems
It's walls closing in until she close her eyes and
screams

Til he wakes up, soaking, sweating, wish he had a set
of wings

He packs up all his things, left a note, goodbye,
explains

Like "I'm outta here, don't mourn me", while at home
she does the same

Their friends won't understand it, shit they'll probably
call them lame

They couldn't stay no longer, felt a flame... burning
inside them, can't ignore it

[Chorus]

Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up, longing
for winds to drift off

Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up,
hopelessly waiting to go

[Kid.digit-Ã,]

We just trying to get away, trying to get ahead but
behind ain't never been a head and u an ass

Time you just let it get away, say you trying

But trying ain't never get it done till the times up

Due to that, do the math you could add
It's like your multipliers one, how could you advance
Matter fact how is it we claim to be advanced while
things are looking worse like the world is on it's last
Watch it wash away your ship end up on the land
World's a lot smaller but it end up in your hands
Crush it into dust from whence it came, heat it up and
turn the sand into glass when we rediscover flame
We construct a weapon and we rediscover pain
Seems we never learn our lesson, we just do it all again
It's human err how we wind up right back here
Plans up in the air just like last year

[Chorus]

Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up, longing
for winds to drift off
Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up,
hopelessly waiting to go

[Bridge]

When my ship sets sail, and all my troubles start to
seem so far away
I look back, and wave goodbye to yesterday
As I lift my sail, and ride the wind until they turn to
hurricanes
Will I get lost and wash up on the bay
When my ship sets sail, will all my worries really start to
go away
If I survive this final tidal wave
I can lift my sail, and ride the winds until I find a
brighter day
Will I arrive to where I wanna be

[Chorus]

Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up, longing
for winds to drift off
Like the sails on a ship that's been bottled up,
hopelessly waiting to go

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