

Flightside "Shark"

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Are we heading for a dead end?
Swim through the sea of my suffering again
Needed to breathe more than I needed a friend
Hoped maybe that I'd find you waiting,
To save me,
Although I don't need saving,
Would have made me smile to find you waiting.

Reached for the time and wasted days,
Pain-killers never killed the pain,
Walked round your town in an opiate haze,
Hoped maybe you'd find your way through it,
Pursue it,
But in my heart I knew it,
Nothing that I said could make you do it.

Those sly nods you throw in my direction,
I guess that's your way of showing affection,
You think I'm doing it for your attention?
The shark snapped his way through my soul for this,
Maybe it's a little bit dangerous,
But baby, I am sick of your ignorance.
Give me your gun,
Give me your gun & I'm gone.

Poured out my heart until my fingers bled
Too ill to even drag myself out of bed
White noise to drown the voices in my head
Hoped maybe you could help release them,
Or cease them,
That maybe I'd find peace then,
~Cos nothing that I do seems to decrease them.

Bounced off the two walls in your mind,
Those boundaries that were never defined,
T-tryin' to find a way in from outside,
Hoped maybe that you would protect me,
Accept me,
If only you would let me.
You ruin my day each time that you reject me.

Those sly nods you throw in my direction,

I guess that's your way of showing affection,
You think I'm doing it for your attention?
The shark snapped his way through my soul for this,
Maybe it's a little bit dangerous,
But baby, I am sick of your ignorance.
Give me your gun,
Give me your gun & I'm gone.

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