

Colour Revolt

"Mattresses Underwater"

Visit "[Mattresses Underwater](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There are places
Some of us can't face yet
And even though we see it
We just swear God's sleeping
So we say,

"Ash to ash and dust to dust,
We're all gonna die so we have to trust
in something"
Though it might be nothing
But it's gotta be something

Now we mean it in our homes where we're sleeping
We call it mattresses underwater the gutters are
seeping
So we say,

"Ask and ask and we'll return
The same old favors till its our own turn"
We got ash in our pockets and dust in the urn,
Another forty years for you
And yours to learn

Love was made like some ship at bay, never to see
waves
We'll probably all crash anyway

When we see it we don't believe it
We've got our faces made for smiling, but we are
weeping
We got ash in our pockets and dirt in the urn
Another forty years for you and yours to learn
You say, "all you ever talk about is dying and it's
getting so old"

And we say, "love was made
Like some book or a page just ripped out but never
read anyway"
And you say "love was made like a ship at bay never to
see waves"
We should probably get used to it, but we don't

Now I see it, now I see it, now I see it, now I see it,
now I see it, now I see it, now I see it, nowli see it, so
clear...

She's got her hands in her pockets and she's walking
around
She's got a face made for smiling but she's making a
frown
She says, "all you ever talk about is letting us down
Well if you ever see me dying, just put me in the
ground"

Visit [Colour Revolt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.