

## **The Receiving End Of Sirens "Dead Men Tell No Tales"**

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I'll be the salt that resides  
From the water that drains from your eyes  
The sting that burns your open wounds

I'll flood the ground  
I swear on your grave I'll bury this town  
But not for me, no, never for me  
No, not for me, no, never

We have tested the buoyancy of loyalty  
You left our lungs for canteens  
You left out ankles for anchors

We thought your arms were tied behind your back  
But elastic bands tied your hands  
You swim with reckless

Abandon ship! Mayday! Mayday!  
Swim toward shore  
Our captain is overboard  
He punctured holes in the floorboards  
To flood the bow just in time to bow out

Abandon ship!  
Swim towards shore  
He's over bored and overboard

Left in the wake  
We man our own driftwood orphanage  
A second-hand sailor's fleet to flee

Left in the wake  
We man our own driftwood orphanage  
Captain is over bored and overboard  
Captain kept calling

Abandon ship! Mayday! Mayday!  
Swim toward shore  
Our captain is overboard  
He punctured holes in the floorboards  
To flood the bow just in time to bow out

Abandon ship!  
Swim towards shore  
He's over bored and overboard  
He's over bored and overboard

And there's nothing you can do  
When water ruins the maps we drew  
Mayday! Mayday!  
Save us from this drowning vessel

And there's nothing you can do  
When water ruins the maps we drew  
Mayday! Mayday!  
Save us from this drowning vessel

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