

The Roots "Lighthouse"

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If you can't swizzim then ya bound to drizzown
Passing out life jackets bout to go didown
Get down with the captain or go down with the ship
Before the dark abyss I'm gon' hit you wit dis...

And no one's in the lighthouse
You're face down in the ocean
And no one's in the lighthouse
And it seems like you just screamed
It's no one there to hear the sound
And it may feel like there's no one there
That cares if you drown
Face down in the ocean

Smoking cheap weed sipping on cheap vodka
You pick your poison down Davey Jones' locker
It's rum we be wanting
By the tons my consumption
Take a look at my lungs and my liver
It's disgusting
Take a look at the man in the mirror
We start fussing
Only one person gets hurt when throwing the punches
Me
And the man behind the glass just laughs
The waves come over my head and just crash
My hand start bleeding water starts receding
A feeling comes into my heart I start believing that
I actually might survive through the evening
Survive on my own thoughts of suicide that's competing
With thoughts of tryna stay alive which been weakened
By the feeling of putting on a smile while being beaten
The fear of drowning still diving in the deep end
The waters carried me so far you can't reach
em
And it feels like there's no one

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After the love is lost
Friendship dissolves
And even blood is lost
Where did it begin
The way we did each other wrong
Troubled water neither one of us could swim across
I stopped holding my breath
Now I am better off
There without a trace
And you in my head
All the halted motion of a rebel without a pause
What it do is done till you dead and gone
The grim reaper telling me to swim deeper
Where the people go to lo and behold the soul keeper
I'm not even breaking out in a sweat
Or cold fever but
I'm never paying up on my debt or tolls either
I'll leave the memories here I won't need them
If I stop thinking and lie, now that's freedom
Your body's part of the Maritime museum
Face down in the past is where I'm being

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