

The Borderliners

"Coconut Beach"

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Sometimes- it seems so hard
So hard- to keep a clear thought
Sometimes- wicked visions come out
Come out- of the dark

Will these feelings take me down
Will the future lead me home

Pushed into reality- stranded in a wicked fantasy
How can this be, how can this be, will I ever be free

Sometimes- my fears take away
Take away- my confidence
Sometimes- the fall seems so deep
Seems so deep- with no end

Will these feelings take me down
Will the future lead me home

Pushed into reality- stranded in a wicked fantasy
How can this be, how can this be, will I ever be free
Pushed into reality- stranded in a wicked fantasy
How can this be

Some times, can't breath
Some times, cannot see
Some times, lost all hope
Some times, alcohol can't cope

Pushed into reality- stranded in a wicked fantasy
How can this be, how can this be, will I ever be free
Pushed into reality- stranded in a wicked fantasy
How can this be, how can this be, will I ever be free

Some times, can't breath
Some times, cannot see
Some times, lost all hope
Some times, alcohol can't cope
Can't cope- can't cope
Can't cope- can't cope
Can't cope- can't cope

Can't cope- can't cope

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