Souls In Chains "Grandma Lived By The Sea"

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[Intro][iD]

My grandma,

She use to live in this house by the sea,

On the cliffs of the Atlantic ocean,

Tucked deep in Connecticut.

She use to tell me stories that put me to sleep,

That's besides the point though.

[Verse1][jD]

I met an angel today his name was Joe,

It's a Wednesday afternoon the gloom's moving slow,

While I'm laying low, but you don't know,

We don't know what we don't know,

And we know you don't know,

But we know that he knows what we know so,

What's it matter what we don't know?

Joe was old grey roots with brown eyes,

Fixated by the foreigners actions, his accent,

Spoke in an eloquent sly,

Watched him eat like he was starving,

Chorizo with eggs and what remained in the milk

carton,

At the bodega, corner with the most flavor,

Cafe full of characters,

Aware that I was staring at a stranger,

I couldn't look away,

So average I couldn't look away,

A little fucked up from the pills look away,

A little fucked up from the pills,

I need to get away.

[Chorus][iD]

Lull your eye's to sleep before the music wakes up,

Let the notes evoke the lowest lows of drugs,

Oh take another pill, there is no other way,

Oh take another pill, bleed it all away.

[Verse2][jD]

I've slept deep in content with cheap drugs,

The legal stuff,

Rolling with a clear conscience,

Discoloration in my tongue, feel it in my right side,

A little out of my right mind, I'm scared,
Acetaminophen and anything to take me away,
Albuterol in heavy doses to get me away,
Adomine prescripted, pharmaceutical sutra,
The best suture, to close the wounds of my future
Stuck in a glaze caught like a fool,

Joe noticed my attention and started to stare too, Corner table orders up, minutes heavy in a bright spot, Strangers move, sense turns her lights off, Misfit in social situations, depression medicated, High tolerance alleviated, I need some saving, Please dial 1-800-222-1212.

[Chorus][jD]

Lull your eye's to sleep before the music wakes up, Let the notes evoke the lowest lows of drugs, Oh take another pill, there is no other way, Oh take another pill, bleed it all away.

[Verse3][jD]

Death may come invisible, trade love for liquor, For the sake of his sorrowful, liver deliver the bigger picture,

Fucked the daughter of the devil, She bleeds every color, High digit dosage, five digit number, The price of a life, the price of your brother, Watch him pass away, Hospital beds, hospital debt, depressed I pray, My family's fucked do you feel our stress? Father foreclosed, mother carries all the weigh, I keep searching with a certain certainly, That I'm certainly slipping farther and farther, To the state of uncertainty, So uncertainly alive inside, I want to die inside, I'm certain I'm a wreck, searching for the reason why, Lexapro leaves me careless, Only care is for a woman's love,

[Chorus2x][jD]

A woman's want, a woman's fear,

Lull your eye's to sleep before the music wakes up, Let the notes evoke the lowest lows of drugs, Oh take another pill, there is no other way, Oh take another pill, bleed it all away.

But all you hear are noises when the room is dark, And the loudness of the voices that are in your heart. Visit <u>Souls In Chains</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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