

## The Hurt Process

### "Lighthouse"

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Take what you need while there's time.  
The city will be earth in a short while-  
If I'm not mistaken it's been in flames.  
You and I will escape to the seaside.

There is a storm in the distance,  
The wind breathing warning of it's imminence.  
There is a lighthouse five hundred yards down;  
You and I will be safe there.

There is a girl who haunts that lighthouse.  
She saved me, I was swimming,  
So young I almost drowned.  
Under the water she sang a story  
Of losing her lover-  
She calls a warning...

Love, you are foolish, you're tired;  
Your sleeplessness makes you a liar.  
The city is burning,  
The ocean is turning,  
Our only chance is the lighthouse.

Her lover was a sailor-  
She went and she waited there,  
The door locked from the outside.  
Lover never arrived so she sings there,  
Soft as a siren luring the ships off their course, how  
alarming...

We went in, we climbed up, and looked out.  
The door locked from the outside,  
Three ghosts in a lighthouse...

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