Sailing to Nowhere

Broken Bells

Tomorrow I sail the world Lovin, more than I know with blood on my hands Wouldn't know, you're a devious sister Guts on your blouse Close your old waysAnd diamonds a dozen Sailing to nowhere They burn and float on Still we move on through the nightBoiling systems Drain the lot They go down by their hearts One by one Long to find A way up Following the ghost down Running in circles A mouse on the table I try to feel, I just don't Hurtin' and dead inside Go on and cut 'em in half Said I

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/