

Swimming the Channel Vs. Driving the Channel

Botch

All eyes on me, it's why we never speak For now we'll just sit, locked and dilated I feel buried
or maybe I'm just alone So cover me in black It's for history So retire the ships, the final voyage
was his

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>