

## 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 ways

And diamonds a dozen  
Sailing to nowhere  
They burn and float on  
Still we move on through the night

Boiling 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