

Seasick

Morning Parade

I watched you from my window and as I made my way out there
I heard a song of sirens thick in the air
Oh my God
Oh my God
A man is not an island
He is a slowly sinking ship haunted by his self
Under the neon lights
Haunted by his self
When everything is at sea
Haunted by his self
When everything is at sea
Under the neon lights
Haunted by his self
Love for sale as housing
No more a home than an old sleeping bag's a bed
When you have nobody on who to depend
Oh my God
Oh my God
A man is not an island
He is a slowly sinking ship haunted by his self
Under the neon lights
Haunted by his self
When everything is at sea
Haunted by his self
When everything is at sea
Under the neon lights
Haunted by his self
Break your silence
No more lies
A new day rises
Turn around again
Oh my God
Oh my God
A man is not an island
He is a slowly sinking ship.