

## Dead speaker

Oceana

Something didn't want you to live in me  
My body rejected you, you don't belong to me  
And after the body's clean  
They have to make room for me to sleep  
Something didn't want you to die in me  
My body accepted you, you don't belong to me  
And after the body's clean  
They have to make room for me to sleep

Breather you took it all away from me.  
You're nothing. Was I supposed to see?  
Mother we're going too fast for me.  
I was a growing seed. It ended mother.  
I was still so afraid of my grave.  
I was buried as a child, father  
And after all my organs were choked.  
Do you still feel me?

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I'll find sadness it matches my sound its vicious as sex  
Devil you fed it your son isn't finished

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