

# The Disasterist

Rosaline

Somewhere on a plane  
A man is beside himself with sadness  
He is filled with ocean  
Deep inside his chest, a souls been laid to rest  
On a double helix, he's crucified  
The man plays tag with his demons  
When he finally dies  
His name will be crossed off of a list  
Then he's forgotten  
The man plays tag with his demons  
Somewhere on a plane  
A man is beside himself with sadness  
He is filled with sea