

The Lighthouse

The Used

I give myself to the shipwrecked
I give myself to the no way home
You tore myself into pieces
And nobody noticed at all
Two broken ribs from the pressure
I'm out of breath from the CPR
You rolled me out on a stretcher
And nobody noticed at all

Can you help me?
Will I burn or will I burn out?
I can taste it
Taste you in the back of my mouth

I can be your lighthouse
I can be your lighthouse
I can be your lighthouse
I can be your lighthouse, your lighthouse

Now I'm at sea and I'm sinking
No light that's leading me back to shore
Why lean on me while I'm drowning?
The same way you pulled me before

Can you help me?
Will I burn or will I burn out?
I can taste it
Taste you in the back of my mouth

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