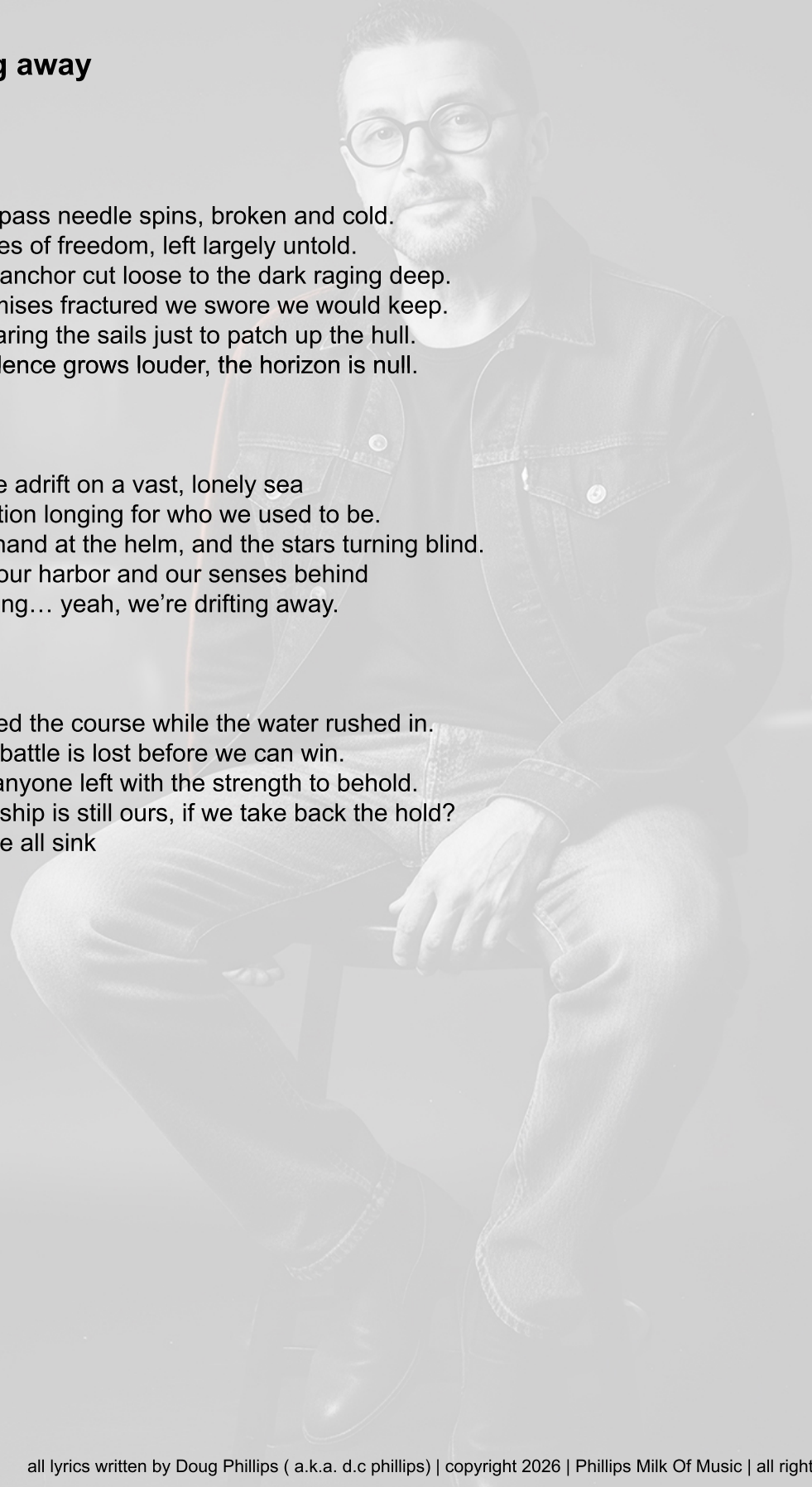




drifting away

(Verse)

The compass needle spins, broken and cold.
Our stories of freedom, left largely untold.
With the anchor cut loose to the dark raging deep.
And promises fractured we swore we would keep.
We're tearing the sails just to patch up the hull.
As the silence grows louder, the horizon is null.

(Chorus)

Oh, we're adrift on a vast, lonely sea
A lost nation longing for who we used to be.
With no hand at the helm, and the stars turning blind.
Leaving our harbor and our senses behind
Just drifting... yeah, we're drifting away.

(Bridge)

We argued the course while the water rushed in.
Now the battle is lost before we can win.
Is there anyone left with the strength to behold.
That the ship is still ours, if we take back the hold?
Before we all sink

(Chorus)