

# New End Original, Titanic

Two easy over. A greasy spoon.  
Flies shit wherever they land  
I overheard that, I made a smile  
We eat whatever we can.

Could you see beauty in long simple faces?  
Weighted down, waving while they're drowning

"Congratulations, you won the world"  
What would you do with it then?  
Would you decorate it, surrender or burn it and start it again?

Could you see beauty in long simple faces?  
Weighted down, waving while they're drowning

Could you find beauty in sun, shining over, raining down?  
Waving while they're drowning  
waving while they're drowning  
waving while they're drowning

Congratuatiions, you won the world.