

Under the surface  
Behind these walls  
This is where I'm hiding  
Hiding from the world  
This armoured vessel  
This steel can is my home  
And I can't get out  
And no one can get in

No more will you see me again  
And oh, I'll never see the light of day  
And I know I've been under so, under so long  
Hanging on to my only hope  
When I feel that I just can't cope  
I'm looking through my periscope

In a shallow environment I've been taught to live  
But I always wondered what was in the deep  
Trapped in the indecision of which way to go  
Where it's safe and home or where no one has gone

Oh, I don't know why I don't get along  
Got too much energy but I still belong  
To a world where all my questions are wrong  
And they won't ever understand me, so  
Hanging on to my only hope  
Still looking through my periscope

I have a question I would like to ask  
To who's ever listening  
To myself  
Does everything that you give come back to you  
And if nothing's offered you might as well be dead

Oh no, I have a lot more to give  
But I don't  
Don't know how to let it out  
Let it show  
Not even to the people I know  
So here I go

Here I go  
Hanging on to my only hope  
I'm looking through my periscope