What did you mean 'there's too many angels here' is it the sweet ones that keep you here or did you mean that everyone you love is already gone, too early whatever you mean I came to mine and realized that it's all fake but I love to dream and to feel everything come up, come up it's so hard to love when you know how it goes come up, come up waves of pleasure waves of control and the waves run their course turn into foam they start with a roar and then it's back home come up it's at the shows I feel so alive and otherwise there's a craving so bright well my friend with not many words but it's just as well cause what are they for you see through me you make me quiet you know all the words so why should I hide it when love starts up you can't escape you run and you hide duck under the waves come up, come up and when you do it's there to greet you come up, come up water and sand and fish all around you come up