

These feelings don't have any windows  
But these feelings are feelings only God knows  
As the figures fade into the distance  
You're at home now, need for resistance

Marble exterior so cold  
But like magic your soul puts things on hold  
The truth is you've heard it all before  
Oh, these feelings, the sea just brings you more

And you sink further into yourself  
And you think only of yourself  
And you sink further into yourself  
When you sink wanting to be someone else

If this body, is but a grain of sand  
Then friend, I need to take your hand  
But these feelings have too many windows  
But these windows are guarded by the angels

And you sink further into yourself  
And you think only of yourself  
And you sink further into yourself  
And you sink wanting to be someone else

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