There's a hand beckoning to a land I don't know
Indicating to cross the shore
And the water is cold as you're drawn through the floor
Falling, you open your eyes

Counting, the years go one by one
The rising sun is swallowing, hollowing
Come with a dream and leave with none
Is someone there observing?

There's a raping in the beauty You're alive, there's no escape Happiness is gonna get you Happiness will make you pay Like a satellite in free fall Like a seizure on the floor Happiness is gonna get you Better let it in Happiness is at Your door

There's no hiding from time with its pulses and plagues And the black birds gather their stones There's a roar in the sky, and a cage in the flame Do you see it? Can you feel it?

Counting, the years go one by one The setting sun is swallowing, hollowing Filled with a fear, we run, we run Before it starts exploding

There's a raping in the beauty
You're alive, there's no escape
Happiness is gonna get you
Happiness will make you pay
Like a satellite in free fall
Like a seizure on the floor
Happiness is gonna get you
Better let it in
Happiness is at
The door

Better let it in Happiness is waiting Happiness is waiting