

Up with your turret  
Aren't we just terrified?  
Shale, screen your worry from what you won't ever find

Don't let it fool you  
Don't let it fool you  
Down  
Dancing around, folds in her gown

Sea and the rock below  
Cocked to the undertow  
Bones, blood, and teeth erode  
With every crashing node

Wings wouldn't help you  
Wings wouldn't help you  
Down  
Down fills the ground, gravity smiled

You barely are blinking  
Wagging your face around  
When'd this just become a mortal home?

Won't, won't, won't, won't  
Won't let you talk me  
Won't let you talk me  
Down  
Will pull it taut, nothing let out