

Medusa

An Pierlé

Strange, in troubled water
I am drowning in a goofy way
Strange, how my perception
Is slightly coloured by a blue haze
Strange, how I even got here
I was dying to be still alive
Fished nibble at my body
As I'm a free meal floating by

If you dive on your own
You'll get lost in the sea
Lost your sense of direction?
Just follow me
I'll be near
If you dive, dive, dive

Strange, how under water
Sound is waves upon the air
strange, I hear myself breathing
I am rising as I lose air
Strange, it now feels stupid
Built on incense and mirrors
broken pieces on the bottom is the last thing we need
If you dive on your own...
If you dive dive dive...