

take me to the sea
where the water claims the land
take me somewhere
i can try to understand

the forces of decay that no-one can resist
why nothing can remain the way it is

take me to the sea
been too long upon the land

jacob forster must be smiling in his grave
one day soon he'll leave his prison
hope that i'll be there to see him sail away
wave him on his way

take me to the sea
been too long upon the land