

# When Our Bodies Wash Ashore

Aviators

Are you waking up afraid  
Are you brave enough to glance behind the curtain  
To use the eyes inside  
Have you felt them in your sleep  
Have you seen them in a vision that's uncertain  
A dream outside your mind

Once come upon in an ancient land  
I've heard the tales of an unseen hand  
Myths of the otherside that took my breath away  
Out in the deep I've seen something real  
The mouth of the void that the waves conceal  
Speaking low, as my thoughts draw near the fray

When the currents carry on  
Lifeless waves we float along  
There's a solemn depth below  
Deeper truth I cannot know  
Our own hastened time has come  
In this death our minds are young  
When our bodies wash ashore  
Sorrow's children nevermore

Are you scared to look behind  
Do you feel the breath of sunken apparitions  
Awake, impure, divine  
Now I'm sure they're coming soon  
In the blackness my unholy friend has spoken  
Through a shiver in my spine

My own senses wash away  
I've let go of my eyes  
Grant me life beyond the veil  
For this humble sacrifice  
You're the next to float along  
As we all grow insane  
Let the dream pull you below  
No more watchers will remain

So bring me close to you  
I want to be consumed  
I'm transcending yet alive  
Grant me vision deep inside  
Transformed and unafraid  
This earthly vessel fades