

Drown

Beaver

All psyched up
I'm ready to float
Ready to let your force take me over

To holler down rapids
I'm all prepared to drown
Liquid shapes
I make my way down

To never surface again

I hardly want to hold on anymore
The deep blue yonder keeps calling

Then I let go
The undertow is so strong
Liquid shaped
I can stay under

So long

& never surface again