Isn't it simple?
Everything's floating
Leave all the answers
On the borderline
Over the ocean
Over the ceiling
Leave all the answers
On the borderline
Please don't tell the landlord
But I really had to leave
Heaven is a place where I'll be
Growing down my sea
But what is she's thinking

Isn't it simple? Everything's floating Leave all the answers On the borderline Over the ocean Over the ceiling Leave all the answers On the borderline Please don't tell the landlord But I really had to leave Heaven is a place where I'll be Growing down my sea But what is she's thinking Isn't it so? Leave all the answers On the borderline

Reaping of my soul Reaping of my soul Reaping of my soul Reaping of my soul