I am the deck, you are the sea I am the light on the water And you are moving underneath I am the rail, you are the sea I don't know what I'm even looking at Don't know what's even happenin q

Higher than the moon, deeper than the seas All above the truth, people of the keys Enemies remorse, heroes have a dream Infinitely dark, zero gravity

Welcome your despair, but develop hope Sharpen up your blade, c ut the devils throat Look it in the eye, wonder what it is Fire in the sky, and on the water wind

Turning of the tides, learning of the why's Burning of the eyes, yearning of the cries Save the second five drifters and the slaves Listen to the rain, whispers of the waves

Calling of the stars, elegant eclipse voices of the ghosts, ske letons of ships Digging deeper down, crawling out above Shiftin g of the sands, falling out of love

It doesn't take much It doesn't take much To ruin a moment like this

Feed me your agonies, your riches and voices Trespass against m e, but offer me choices Stronger than fire, the cancer is slow Your tears are like mine, but the answer is no

Feed me your agonies, your riches and voices Trespass against m e, but offer me choices Stronger than fire, the cancer is slow Your tears are like mine, but the answer is no

Nothingness of days, preachers of the sleep Diamonds on the sur face, creatures of the deep Forbidden is the truth, permission to believe Reaching out for hope, fishermen and thieves

Ruining the future, dealing with the past Deeper than the floor , ceiling made of glass Merciless and cold, miserable and moved Blind onto the eye, invisible and blue

Cursing at the sun, yielded my advice Open to the air, show the body ice All we do is wait, used to do it all Rhythm of your b lood, music through a wall

Lovers without hope, strangers without things Bodies without sp irits, angels without wings Start of something else, finality o f breath Origin of death, and melody of death They curse your name... (they curse my name, burst into flame) Whisper please, please, please (whispering their pleas, differe nt degrees) People can be so mean... they call you the drowning machine.

I am the school... (screws that turn, only till it burns) you a re the sea... (yes I am the sea, lesson in the key) I don't kno w if its me moving through you, or you through me

I am the bridge... (bridges and spillways, all ablaze) You are the sea... (yes I am the sea, lesson in the key) I am taking on water, and you just kept on battering me.

Feed me your agonies, your riches and voices Trespass against me, but offer me choices Stronger than fire, the cancer is slow Your tears are like mine, But the answer is no.

They curse your name... whisper please, please, please People c an be so mean... They call you the drowning machine.