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Across the ocean, under the sand
that got in your wounds
across the ocean, under the land
that you now consume
there sleeps a demon
it wakes at night by the light of the moon
and it's watchin' while you sleep, while you sit and dream
at all the people laughing, pickin' up the shells
too concerned with suntans, nobody can tell
chorus: they end up empty, wanting, wondering; hollow like the
shells
on seashores from sailors and tales they'll never tell to their
?
and babies
tales that they'll never tell
across the ocean, under the water
that got in your lungs
there sleeps a demon
it knows exactly what you will become
and it's watchin' while you sleep
while you sit and dream
at all the people laughin', pickin'g up the shells
too concerned with suntans, nobody can tell
chorus: they end up empty, wanting, wondering; hollow like the
shells
on seashores from sailors and tales they'll never tell to their
and babies
tales they'll never tell
bridge: (while you're dreaming past the sleep)
while you're dreaming fast asleep
we keep on \dots???
chorus: they end up empty, wanting, wondering; hollow like the
on seashores from sailors and tales they'll never tell to their
?
and babies
tales they'll never tell
they'll never tell to their ? and babies
tales that they'll never tell
they end empty, wanting, wondering
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hollow like the shells.