

Hey, what's bubbling down under there?
Why's it screaming? What's unfair?
Please excuse it for getting high.
Let the shelter swell inside.
How should I know? Watch it squirm.
It's asking me "What's that I've learned?"

Stay inside, pull me out of space.
Tread me sprinkling grace.
Stay and pave my faith.

Thought I knew you, stuck out my hand.
You bit, wish I could understand.
It's a twisted feeling, staring bored.
Now it's time to burn the hope I stored.
Wait for me there, dash and run.
Still, your righteousness won't be outdone.

Stay inside, pull me out of space.
Tread me, sprinkling grace.
Stay and pave my faith.

Pave my faith, pave my faith,
Pave my faith, and pave my faith.