

Surrounded  
Sunk deep in the dense embrace of the forest  
I imagine this is the polar opposite of suffocation  
My lungs seem to gain extra capacity here  
And I feel like an empty inbox  
As I, contemplate the ultimate assault course  
The roots, the stumps, the branches  
I squint into eternity  
As I try to get to grips with the fact that we have no idea what we're dealing with

My lungs fill with air  
I feel supercharged now  
My lungs fill with air  
I feel supercharged  
My lungs fill with air  
I feel supercharged now  
My lungs fill with air  
I feel supercharged

I'm hyper aware  
I shiver and short circuit  
At the depths of the universe

I'm hyper aware  
I shiver and short circuit  
At the depths of the universe

We are the dust on the stained glass windows  
Trying to comprehend the cathedral  
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