

The Mariana

Everything Everything

I don't know where I have been lately
I found myself in somewhere strange
The devil took me underwater
He filled my lungs so I could change

My God, how did I get here without
My God, someone always has to be the man
(Mariana, are you there?)

The ice was forming all around me
The plants were climbing me for light
I fell into the Mariana
I was a mirror for the night

My God, how did I get here without
My God, someone always has to be the man
The man
I know
You have
You have to be
Or not to be
The man
The man
I know
You have
You have to be
The man
You have
You have to be
To be
The man