The Journey

Funker Vogt

ten miles above the landscape I can watch the stars power plants and city lights illuminate the night

I must keep going on now I've reached the sea I feel that I'm too far above to hear the torrid waves

suddenly the landscape changes
I fly through buring clouds
one hundred miles an hour
I'm going down

underwater I travel onward sinking toward the ocean floor the light fades out very slowly on the way down to hell

chorus:

I see my life in front of me it all floats by my inner eye from my birth until now I can't help but wonder why