

Silent Ocean

Generational

Out there on your own
Always get the feeling that
Something's out there waiting to tell you
All the truth about your ancient past
Futures you divine to help you satisfy
You're tracing your fear
To the darkness you know
Episodes of your devotion

What's the use in starting over?
You're such a servant to your word
Guess it's all about the silent ocean
It's not the fate that you deserve

You were getting on
You were catching praise again
Could it make the suffering easier?
Then spare yourself the mystery
Spaces you align and pressures you incite
I'm asking sincere
All the places you go
Spare the world your righteous notion

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