

Turn down the lights  
I see you nice  
In the darkness, for  
All things look right  
When you turn off the lights  
It's a dark lagoon

Gaze inside my mind, I have no demons in my slumber  
Wake up, I've gone through four, five, seven seasons in the Summer  
When you see son in the trees, and you see me with no flaw  
But my heart drift to the leaves and the Autumn starts to Fall  
And the chaos starts to call  
Bring the bodies to the shore  
I'm the beacon and the wall  
I'm the name that hasn't called  
Vulture at my flesh, there's only bones in the tissue  
See the lamb has arrived, I sound the horns like I whistle

See my gleam  
Through the trees  
Run if you gon' see me

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Gaze inside my mind, I'm seeing demons as I timber  
Wake up, I've gone through four, five, seven seasons in the Winter  
I can't deny the change, the poison creeping in the liver  
Rats are coming hither  
Teenage mutant, all I see is Splinters  
Regardless, not a change in my face  
The smile been widened, cannot stop a Pharaoh in his own place  
My only obstacle is me, I've been a real fuckin' nuisance  
Nuance, hubris, you are, truest, you are coolest  
Oo dis, smile inside you start to, widen, uh  
All my waves are from Poseidon, uh  
Spring into my eyes, you sinking deeper  
Got the smile of a dove and the kiss of a reaper

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