

No secrets kept, this is where your home is  
Where's your line between an adolescent dream and reality?

Take my hand so you can drag me under  
Drain my time so I can always wonder  
Which direction to have followed  
Take a breath, turn blue and swallow, swallow

Are there ghosts that we conjure in our unconscious minds?  
I won't fall to my knees and beg to be placed where I had imagined  
I have trekked a long road only to turn around and discover a shortcut

Take my hand so you can drag me under  
Drain my time so I can always wonder  
Which direction to have followed  
Take a breath, turn blue and swallow, swallow

Which direction will you follow?  
Which direction will you follow?  
Kick it

Take my hand so you can drag me under  
Drain my time so I can always wonder  
Which direction to have followed  
Take a breath, turn blue and swallow, swallow