

Going Down

Inspiral Carpets

Savage storm rages below us
and the wind lifts through the sky
As I control our destiny
I don't thank God we fly
The killer came a smiling
With the Lord upon his side
Turned in by the teacher
That God was by his side

I'm going down
I see clearly with my own eyes
I'm going down
With nowhere to hide

A killer wave to the crowd
As we start to say goodbye
Now that I'm a star
The world look so bright

I am not screaming as she surges she lies dreaming
I am not screaming as it surges below she lies dreaming

I'm going down (7)