

## 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)