

[Chorus:]

Decaying as I am
I need not some promised land
I know I am failing
acceptance was the plan

No silence in the sea
nothing tranquil awaits me
useless and used up
too much using to do

I have choosen everything
this is what makes it so bad
no matter what the action
situation was created by me
my life is different
this grey streets will only get me down
they will never fool me
and integrate me as a clown

[Chorus]

No silence in the sea
nothing tranquil awaits me
useless and used up
too much using to do

[Chorus]

Stumbling through patches
of flowered mortality
my daze it is special
you my goddess to be