

Lump Sums

Metz

I feel the cold, cold water
I hide my head in the sand
You won't even try to see
You don't have a good foot to stand

Holding up walls, just to walk and watch fall to the ground
(I can see now, I can see now)
Treading on words that are weightless and trying not to drown
(I can see now, I can see now)
Nine hundred eyes
Nine hundred eyes
Swan dive
Muddy water
Nine hundred eyes

Holding up walls, just to walk and watch fall to the ground
(I can hear now, I can hear now)
Treading on words that are weightless and trying not to drown
(I can hear now, I can hear now)
Nine hundred sounds
Nine hundred sounds
Swan dive
Muddy water
Nine hundred sounds