

## 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