

I saw the bottom of the ocean
My pores would pour my soul down there
(Kick it up there)
(Keep it under)
I'll wait for years until the clouds spin their silk
There's so much blood down here
(Kick it up there)
(Await the thunder)

(Weight is a pressure)
Weight is a pressure, hold me together
The world is on my back
I'm staring into the blackness

(Keep it up there)
(Keep it up there)

If there were a creature who'd sail over us, would they see
Would they see?
The future in blackness above on the edge where I'll be
Where I'll be

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Death is a measure, lay me forever
The world is on my back
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Fear how the stillness stares back like it knows what I mean
I fear me
Forgiveness forget will spread evenly over the dead
O'er our death

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