

Rapture Of The Deep

Stand High Patrol

I take one last breath
I dive into the depths
The first meters pass yes
Suddenly, water becomes cold
I continue my descent
Fully surrounded by blue
I continue my descent
I continue, I continue

I become one with the water
I become one with the water

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I dive into the depths
The first meters pass yes
Suddenly, water becomes cold
I continue my descent
Fully surrounded by blue
I continue my descent
I continue, I continue

I become one with the water
I become one with the water

I feel like a drop in a vase full of flowers
Like a drop falling in your showers
One drop
The seas, the drop scours
I am one drop now
One drop now

Drop in a plastic bottle
Like a drop in a stagnant puddle
One drop rushing downwards the gully
I am one drop now
One drop now

I am one drop in a vase full of flowers
I am one drop falling in your showers
I am one drop
The seas, the drop scours
I am one drop now, I am one drop

I am one drop in a plastic bottle
I am one drop in a stagnant puddle
I am one drop rushing downwards the gully
I am one drop now, I am one drop

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