

All your distractions  
Pointless reactions just to hurry  
Under blankets of reason  
Trying all I can not worry I'm letting you down

But you're fooling me  
I think you're fooling me  
I'm moving to the city in my dreams

Cerebral compulsiveness  
Instinctual loneliness and worry  
Bring your pyros, your heroes  
Hurry

But you're fooling  
I think you're fooling me  
I'm dissolving, into the fog

This world's not meant for me  
This world's not meant for me  
Till our bodies go back to the water  
Till the fire burns to the sea  
Till our bodies go back to the water  
Till the fire burns to the sea  
Till our bodies go back to the water  
Till the fire burns to the sea

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