

## Antarctica

The Bled

The rain begins, the tide it pulls  
And it drags me down, [Incomprehensible]  
Keep rolling in, keep rolling in

Alone you float, she won't let go  
And it spins you out  
Keep rolling in, keep rolling in, keep rolling in

Underneath a web of satellites  
Concrete structures puncture holes in the sky  
Nothing lives here and no one comes here anymore

Redesign me, I lost your grip  
Peeled apart by the owed  
Stick beside me on the road

Redesign me, I lost my grip  
Peeled apart by the owed  
Stick beside me on the road  
She winks and glows

If I could run from this, I swear I'd take you with me  
But this place has got the best of us again  
And it won't just go away

We're driving in with our hearts half mast  
And there's nothing left to say

Redesign me, I lost my grip  
Peeled apart by the owed  
Stick beside me on the road

Redesign me, I lost your grip  
Peeled apart by the owed  
Stick beside me on the road  
Keep rolling in