

Surfman Cometh

The Expendables

Glass and oil
To fold and boil
Conditions I chase
No drop out of place
[?]
From oceans away
Power and grace
No drop out of place
Sitting up through
It ended the curve
Cold lights on my face
No drop out of place
Come to be clean

Like in my dreams
Hardships erased
No drop out of place
Down from the top
Come into my drop
A lock in the face
No drop out of place
Enter the root
Disaster is [?]
Delivered unscathed
No drop out of place