

Quicksand

Viza

Quicksand is right before me.

Quicksand is hiding out like a mural in the darkest night i immerse my own light.

Quicksand is rising quickly,

Quicksand is reaching out like a plague that's falling from the sky. My condition's baptized.

Final.

Is this final?

Are we finally damned?

Am i finally dead?

Quicksand is whispering to me .

Quicksand is hiding out like a burial in the dead of night i confess to my lies.

Quicksand is rising quickly.

Quicksand is reaching out with the hands of god I'm held inside . My emotions enshrined.

Final.

Is this final?

Are we finally damned?

Am i finally dead?

Rise up, the time has come to test me. We're getting close and now I've gotta break free. Lights out and I could sleep the night away.

It drags you down but I won't let it take me. The time is up and now I've gotta break free. Lights out and I can sleep the night away.

Quicksand is right before me.

Quicksand is whispering to me.

Final.

Is this final?

Are we finally damned?

Am I finally dead?

Is this final?

We are finally damned?

I am finally dead!