Last Night A Passenger

Brandon Boyd

Last night I think I\'ve lived a thousand years I caught wind the soulful song of passing winds Swam past crustacean and a school of fish Join class they said but keep a weather eye Keep a weather eye out

That sound that pulled me out got louder still Till salt and sea became a vaccum\'s mouth I tumble into a darkened room
Twas a void that smelled of stale sea air

I said my oh my
Where on Earth am I?
I\'ve been swallowed whole
Now a passenger
In the belly of Fate

Last night I traveled without eyes or ears Sat idle in the womb of understance From salem to the isle of white A hostage in the mouth of myth

I said my oh my
Where on Earth am I?
I\'ve been swallowed whole
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