

The Ocean Floor

Electric President

It's hard to get a solid breath down here
My lungs are burning
The pressure is as thick as my fear
But it's worth what I'm learning
Cause down in these depths I can see
Our history unfurling
Come I'll show you what we've lost

Light's just a memory down here
Like lost change in couches
There's nothing for as far as I can see
But remnants of houses
Up and down up
Up empty streets
I count the empty cars
And the sky scrapers don't scrape the fan anymore

The earth reclaims these holes
Dug this world in as its own
Now it grows along the bones
There's light from what we'd saw

There are worlds beneath our world
And deep Beneath the skin
We always peel the layers back again
We peel the layers back again

We peel the layers back again