

Look how it grows deep within us
Like precious little stones in the depths
Fingers and palms in the mud dig deeper

The pocketless thieves coming closer
Come washing ashore from the ocean
Armed to their teeth
It's been a long time coming

The moment is here
And the pressure is very real
So just cut a little hole
And let it all equalise
We're planting our flags
But we don't dig deep enough

Look how they grow and betray us
Little white maggots in the ground
Look at them go cross the ocean
Left with our hands in the mud

Our feverish minds hard at work now
Precious little stones in the depths
Look how it glows! It cuts through your bones!
Reflecting the light
It's been a long time coming