

## The Journey

Funker Vogt

ten miles above the landscape  
I can watch the stars  
power plants and city lights  
illuminate the night

I must keep going on  
now I've reached the sea  
I feel that I'm too far above  
to hear the torrid waves

suddenly the landscape changes  
I fly through burning clouds  
one hundred miles an hour  
I'm going down

underwater I travel onward  
sinking toward the ocean floor  
the light fades out very slowly  
on the way down to hell

chorus:  
I see my life in front of me  
it all floats by my inner eye  
from my birth until now  
I can't help but wonder why