

Walking In Space

Hair

Doors are locked
Doors locked
Blinds pulled
Blinds pulled

Lights low
Lights low
Flames high
Flames high

My body
My body
My body

My body
My body
My body

Red, black
Blue, brown
Yellow, crimson
Green, orange

Purple, pink
Violet, white
White, white
White, white
White, white

All the clouds are cumuloft
Walking in space
Oh, my God your skin is soft
I love your face

How dare they try
To end this beauty?
How dare they try
To end this beauty?

To keep us under foot
They bury us in soot
Pretending it's a chore
To ship us off to war

In this dive
We rediscover sensation
In this dive
We rediscover sensation

Walking in space
We find the purpose of peace
The beauty of life
You can no longer hide

Our eyes are open
Our eyes are open
Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open
Wide, wide, wide