

The waves are crashing the tide is coming in,
The things among us are left to die now,
We dream of better days in a place
Where we are kings and its all over for you.
Just close the door now,
We'll have to ask ourselves the truth,
Let ease that trembling smile
That question marks the heart of our even in sight,
This is not exactly the story that I hoped for,
Tell me how I look today and ask me how I feel today.
And now, I'm growing weary,
I'm losing my mind.
Please guide me,
Show me the way out of this
(I'm losing my mind, please guide me, show me the way.
I'll bury the old, then we can find our home)
I'm going under now,
I'm going under now.
Will you remember me?
When this tide has taken me?
This tide has taken me.
The waves are crashing the tide is coming in,
The things among us are left to die now,
We dream of better days in a place
Where we are kings and it's all over for you.
This sea swells.