

# Surfing the Void

Klaxons

Awakening to a swirling surgence  
I peel away to listen in  
Turning myself away from the future  
Unable to explain anything  
Spanning the sights of emerging patterns  
I peel away to feel what's seen  
I'm letting go of the fate I'm escaping  
Riding the timewaves origin

Take in mystica  
Take in mystica  
Surfing the void  
Light as the guide  
Surfing the void

Awakening in different places  
I peel away to connect again  
Like being born of a bolt of lightning  
Unable to explain anything  
I span the sights of the lost connections  
I see the dream within the dream  
I'm letting go of my part in the story  
As the word is and ever will be

Hear the void scream inside me