

## Aquamarine

Novembre

Uncomfort within the improper feelings of this song  
I'd rather grey instead of marbled pearly skies  
Its imprint is alive like a post-war Stalingrad  
A sense of broken Atlantis capes alive

Underside, underwater miles  
There's a treasure for you just to find  
Light sand stars, precious minerals

A treasure to find  
You are my treasure to find  
A caress of water, caress of life,  
A caress of aquamarine water

Someone is wrong  
A lifelessness alive  
I won't be long  
The time to ask the night  
How could it go so abominably wrong  
Someone is wrong

A caress of water, a caress of aquamarine dark  
A caress of lifelessness alive  
A lifelessness alive