

## Dizzy

Ours

We ran  
We starved the things  
That feel  
Outback  
The drunken waters steal from me

If we beat him down, will he stay?  
He's a little dizzy  
I feel it starting to take me  
Where did everybody go?  
I need them now  
To save me

We fell, when they choked the things that feed  
How come... we hurt the one's we need?  
Lay down, and stretch upon the sea

If we beat him down, will he stay?  
He's a little dizzy  
I feel it starting to take me  
Where did everybody go?  
I need them now  
If we beat him down... will he stay?