

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

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I feel it starting to take me
Where did everybody go?
I need them now
If we beat him down... will he stay?