

What can we do to make this worse?  
Where can we lay down  
A blanket of fallen leaves  
Too thick too sweep

Scatter dry heaves  
My stomach's turning  
Floorboards keep moving in  
The direction of casualties  
No immunities  
At least that's how it seems

Don't make a sound, it throws me off  
My center of gravity is lost.  
Don't fake alarms, don't siren off  
Don't make a sound, it throws me off.

Branches enclose  
These walls won't hold.  
Don't tell from the peril of  
The roots of your family tree  
Or let them see,  
Cause it's buried too deep.

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If you only knew  
Trying to do  
Trying to do  
Keep my head high  
Remain upright  
Remain upright  
Visualize  
Objects in sky  
Objects in sky  
If you only knew  
That this will lead us underground  
They will face this underground  
I will be there underground  
Waiting patient underground

She sways over to me, pointing overboard  
But I can't see nothing  
She sways over to me, she's still going on  
But I can't hear anything.  
She sways over to me, pointing overboard  
But I can't see nothing  
She sways over to me, she's still going on  
But I can't hear anything.

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