

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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