

## When I Died

## The Thermals

The Earth was too hot,  
the air was too thin  
I took off my clothes  
I took off my skin  
I crawled to the sea  
that was crawling from me  
so I could swim...  
yeah, so I could swim!

I was sick of the land  
I was sick from the heat  
I was sick of the sun and the sky and the trees  
Over the air that I needed to breathe  
When I held with my hands  
When I walked on my feet  
I took off my clothes  
I took off my skin  
Started shedding my arms  
To start getting my fins  
Crawled to the sea that was calling for me  
so I could swim, swim the ocean wide  
I was only just past the low tide  
When I died  
When I died

Yeah when I died  
My head did swell  
I said to myself  
Nature sure took its sweet time  
I was already losing my spine  
I was sick with horror when my curtain fell  
It's the end of the story I was certain to tell  
Watching their faces as they pulled me from the sea  
Feeling for the place I thought my gills would be  
Busted and wrecked  
Justly infected  
My body beyond repair  
Had no objection sir  
My only questions were  
Where do I go and will I know when I'm there  
But I really couldn't say that I cared  
When I died  
When I died

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I said to myself  
Nature sure took its sweet time  
I was already losing, yeah!, my spine  
I was already losing my spine  
But life was short  
At least it was short

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