

I woke, cold and alone  
Adrift in an open sea  
Caught up in regrets  
And tangled in nets  
Instead of your arms wrapped around me  
And I wept, but my tears are anathema here  
Just more water to fill my lungs  
I hear someone scream  
"God what is it we have done?"

I am drowning in a digital sea  
I am slipping beneath the sound  
Here my voice goes to ones and zeros  
I'm slipping beneath the sound

A song from somewhere below  
Deadly and slow begins  
Both sickly and sweet  
Now picking up speed  
Ushering in the world's end  
And the ghost of Descartes screams again in the dark  
"Oh how could I have been so wrong?"  
But above the screams the sirens sing their song

I am drowning in a digital sea  
I am slipping beneath the sound  
Here my voices goes to ones and zeros  
I'm slipping beneath the sound

Here my voice goes to ones and zeros  
[Repeat till the end]