

Quicksand is right before me.
Quicksand is hiding out like a mural in the darkest night i immerse my own light.
Quicksand is rising quickly,
Quicksand is reaching out like a plague that's falling from the sky. My condition's baptized.

Final.
Is this final?
Are we finally damned?
Am i finally dead?

Quicksand is whispering to me .
Quicksand is hiding out like a burial in the dead of night i confess to my lies.

Quicksand is rising quickly.
Quicksand is reaching out with the hands of god I'm held inside . My emotions enshrined.

Final.
Is this final?
Are we finally damned?
Am i finally dead?

Rise up, the time has come to test me. We're getting close and now I've gotta break free. Lights out and I could sleep the night away.

It drags you down but I won't let it take me. The time is up and now I've gotta break free. Lights out and I can sleep the night away.

Quicksand is right before me.
Quicksand is whispering to me.

Final.
Is this final?
Are we finally damned?
Am I finally dead?

Is this final?
We are finally damned?
I am finally dead!