

## Sinking Is Swimming

## Waking Ashland

Black sun, white horse, and down in the valley  
Was once, now is no more  
The river is turning all bloody  
Night is young  
The moon is full

The walls are all out to get me  
The days have grown long  
My heart has grown cold  
From the poison you keep on feeding  
I am still learning now.  
Sinking is swimming.  
I am still learning now.  
Sinking is swimming.