

Below

White Lung

Part the tide
Wash over mine
Empty pride
I'll be fine when I go under

I want to take it all down
Burn in the waste you have found
I want to throw it around
Back where the sea meets the ground

You know this means nothing if you go die alone
They'll bury your beauty
Transient living stone
A broken crystal carcass reflects in all the light
I see it fading now but it's so bright, so bright

I want to take it all down
Burn in the waste you have found
I want to throw it around
Back where the sea meets the ground

Look out
Below
Below
Below

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Burn in the waste you have found
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Look out
Below
Below
Below

We'll go below where it's so easy to not care