

# Incubus, Quicksand

Ok...now the monster is awake  
It won't rest until there's nothing left  
Maybe ever and anon  
I forget about the pain  
Someone bending light comes along  
and flowers lean towards the sun  
Some people fall in love and touch the sky  
Some people fall in love and find Quicksand  
I hover somewhere in between...I swear...  
I can't make up my mind