

# An Pierl, Medusa

Strange, in troubled water  
I am drowning in a goofy way  
Strange, how my perception  
Is slightly coloured by a blue haze  
Strange, how I even got here  
I was dying to be still alive  
Fishes nibble at my body  
As I'm a free meal floating by  
If you dive on your own  
You'll get lost in the sea  
Lost your sense of direction?  
Just follow me  
I'll be near  
If you dive, dive, dive  
Strange, how under water  
Sound is waves upon the air  
strange, I hear myself breathing  
I am rising as I lose air  
Strange, it now feels stupid  
I was crying as we disagreed  
Built on incense and mirrors  
Broken pieces on the bottom is the last thing we need  
If you dive on your own  
You'll get lost in the sea  
Lost your sense of direction?  
Just follow me  
I'll be near  
If you dive, dive, dive