

# Andromeda, In The Deepest Of Waters

In the depths I saw something beckoning me  
An ugly shape deep down in the sea  
In the corner of my eye, an inner world so blind  
But I know, yes I know; it's only in my mind

In the depths I mirror myself, twisted reflections  
It is not me, must be a wicked imagination  
In the language of sorrow at the bottom of the sea  
The shape turns it's head and speaks to me

I am too many for my shadow on the wall  
Into the deepest of water we hand in hand fall  
Voices do surround, sadness is unbound  
We dive, tranquillity in death is found

A shadow walks beside me, my liquid gemini  
As I weep, It laughs, above the silent sky  
And as I laugh, It kills me with every passing second,  
with every passing second...In the deepest of waters...

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