

# Ens Cogitans, No Place

Waves hold me down  
But doesn't take away my breath  
Gulls're flying up  
To very azure stately surface  
They're flying up  
And trying kiss my pallid lips  
I've been shown the world  
In which we couldn't never meet

Controlling bent, controlling treat  
Controlling every shiver you did  
The calm of herbs, the still of sky  
The state in which you'll never die

You've got no place to burn it out

Small fishes swims  
Breaking their straight rows  
They're playing with  
Little bubbles from my nose  
Transparent jelly-fish envelops me  
Its stinging bite  
Ressurects longing to be

No matter how, no matter where  
I vanish in your every glance  
The sunshine is refracted in  
Emerald water in which I sink  
Step behind  
Sea into your eyes untie  
Step behind  
I don't think I have to lie