

Flangers, Neptune's Air

And it's overwhelming
I've been there before
The air has been inhaled around

I'm getting neurotic
A way of being sick
About the way we are all falling down

But there still an access
Out to a place out there, anywhere
Getting there I'm breathing Neptune's Air
My thought I'm missing you
Breath this air, I'm falling
I'm not half the one I wish I was, I was

Bue there still an access
Under the sea out there anywhere
Far away a dying earth diasease