

# Floater, Dead

I was alive (repeat).

And now I'm dead.

Something inside, keeps telling me I have died.

Something below, keeps pulling me through my snow.

Something inside, keeps telling me I have died.

Something I know, it makes me numb even though...

Oh, God. I'm dead.

I shouldn't have asked it yet.

It makes me numb even though...

Oooh, let it go.