

Floater, Endless I

And what will they say when your gone
That you concord
That you burned like a rocket
From the wound to the world

And you ran with your colors
And your flags unfurled
And you ignited everything
Like a gasoline rain

Will they say you were insane
while their life is grey

And all of us go down slow
And then we rise again
Just like a tide out at sea
We lower and rise again

And the days go by
And the nights all feel the same
And the beast in your eyes
Slowly becomes tame and dim

Tame and dim