

No-Man, Mixtaped

they came and went,
their mixtapes and their passion spent.

you stuck around,
and lost yourself in crowded worlds of sound.

you'd kill for that feeling once again,
afloat on the ocean, before the pain.

you pay the price averting eyes
in rooms where people go to die.

you're scaling the mountains, crossing the plains
afloat on the ocean, avoiding the rain

dare to believe,
dare to believe in silence.
dare to believe,
dare to believe in noise.

you'd kill for that feeling once again,
afloat on the ocean, beyond the pain.

you'd kill for that feeling once again.