

# Pinback, Prog

We head for land  
We're pressed for time  
We head for land  
Request the time  
I moved away  
I know the way  
I looked away...

Your eyes  
My skin  
Your pool  
All in

I'm all ready  
Dry ice  
Dry eyes  
Keep it low around here

Within without  
Fall in fall out  
Without within  
Breathe out  
I'm all wrapped in dry ice

Keep it low around here