

Plankeye, You Got It

flying up against the forces that hold me down
stones will fall and turn to pieces without a sound
the stratosphere it brings relief beyond your telescopic reach
I think it's time we had a relocation
the currents sweep away direction i'm spinning around
the pressure builds my lungs collapsing i'm going down
to breathe the air above the surface rings
you know i'm breathing deep
I think it's time we had a relocation
waking to a world of shadows but it's clearer now
I tried to grip it's ghostly beauty and almost drowned
reality misleading me when will I really learn to see
I think it's time we had a relocation