Rockettothesky, God Is Underwater

God is underwater
God is underwater
And I f e e l . h e . c a n . b r e e e athe there.
God is on his fingers
God is on his fingers
And I f e e l . t h e m . b r e e e athing.

Ooooooooooooooo
Sucking in, sucking
with each d r a a g . o f . h i i i s . c i i igarette.

God is underwater
God is underwater
I t r i e d t o c u t t h e u m b i l i c a l cord.
God is on his fingers
God is in my belly;
but the c o r d w a s m y o o o w n vein.

Ooooooooooooooo
Sucking in, sucking
With each d r a a g . o f . h i i i s . c i i igarette.
Suck me i i i i ii i i ii i i i iiiii iiiiiin
With each d r a a g . o f . h i i i s . c i i igarette.
Ooo-o-o-ooooo-ooo-o-o-oooo

God is underwater
God is underwater
And I f e e l . h i m . b r e h- e h e-h e-h e-athing.