

# Sunk Loto, Past Tense Existence

Falling from a great height  
Whats beyond this experience?  
Counting down the seconds  
Before you're gone, dead, over

Goodbye, Forever.

All these hours  
Just a second then you're gone  
Gasp your every breathe of life

Yesterday's far away  
You took him away God  
You took him away God  
I push you away, away, away  
I push you away God  
You took him away God  
I push you away, away, away  
I push you away

Over, Goodbye, Forever

All these hours  
Just a second then you're gone  
Gasp your every breathe of life

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(R.I.P Scott Murray)