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

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

(R.I.P Scott Murray)