

Tool, Undertow

Two times now (times now)
I've been struck down by a voice that
Speaks from deep beneath the endless water
It's twice as clear as Heaven
Twice as lead as reason
Deep and rich like silt on a riverbed
And just as never-ending
The current's mouth below me
Opens up around me
Suggests and beckons all while swallowing
Surrounds and drowns and sweeps me away
But I'm so comfortable
Too comfortable
Shut up
Shut up
Shut up
Shut up
You're saturating me
How could I let this bring me back to my knees?
Third time now (time now)
I've been baptized by a voice that
Screams from deep beneath the cold and black water
It's half as high as Heaven
Half as clear as reason
Clear and black like silt on a riverbed
Just as never-ending
The current's mouth below me
Opens up around me
Suggests and beckons all while swallowing
Surrounds and drowns and wipes me away
But I'm so comfortable
Too comfortable
Shut up
Shut up
Shut up
Shut up
You're saturating me
How could I let this happen?
Why don't you kill me?
I am weak and numb and insignificant
How could I let this bring me back to my knees?
Euphoria
Euphoria
Euphoria
Euphoria
I'm back down
In the undertow
I'm helpless and awake
I'm in the undertow
Awake down beneath the undertow
There doesn't seem to be a way out of the undertow
Euphoria