

Trouble, Breathe...

Look into the eyes of the human race
seemingly suspended upon space
twilight colored flakes of light
reminding me which way is right
now it's time to leave
need air to breathe
there's nothing left to say

Far away a voice begins to sing
- down below the ocean
listening but never hear anything
it's not fine to dance and sing
when bells of death do ring
and they will ring

now it's time to leave
need air to breathe
there's nothing left to say

Take me down, take me down

Down below the ocean
where I wanna be
she may be
Down below the ocean
where I wanna be
she may be

hand in hand together find the way
to the sunrise of my mind
goin'down
below the ocean.