

# Will Haven, Bats

Ducking through the wave  
He's closing his eyes  
Cleansing his brain of a sensory  
Holding all his breath  
Collecting his thoughts  
To focus on a goal  
To focus on...

I'm under and going down  
I'm under and going down

Fooled by the foam  
Setting himself free  
But the saltwater chokes  
Robbing him of his feed  
He's growing numb to this  
Or is this bliss  
Can he be blind to  
What he hiding from

His brain can't remember  
That memories never fade  
Question never answered  
What was the purpose  
Of his self, self inflicting pain  
What was the purpose  
Of him

I'm under and going down  
I'm under and going down  
I'm under and going down  
I'm under and going, I'm going down