

# Flangers, Neptune's Air

And it's overwhelming  
I've been there before  
The air has been inhaled around

I'm getting neurotic  
A way of being sick  
About the way we are all falling down

But there still an access  
Out to a place out there, anywhere  
Getting there I'm breathing Neptune's Air  
My thought I'm missing you  
Breath this air, I'm falling  
I'm not half the one I wish I was, I was

Bue there still an access  
Under the sea out there anywhere  
Far away a dying earth diasease