

Pipedown, Leviathan

The steady cold of what I feel.
Raise your hands to satisfy the pain today.
Raise your tentacles.
Rise to feel rise to pinning anger down in a lock.
Drowning down beneath the waves.
In pentacles, vying souls.
Blue burning stratum of what is safer and delate.
Shut it down, lost behind the love,
so shallow how we wade.
Write it down, we sign our name in blood today.

I'm still waiting and I'm ready.
Stay forever.

They're soluble and tangible.
Two havles existing to one thats full.
A piercing fastness to there away.
As we fall to pace, uprising suns.
Break forth witin us.
Won't you stay with me.
Shut it down, lost behind the love, so shallow how we made.
Write it down, we sign our name in blood today.

I'm still waiting and i'm ready.
Stay forever.

There, waiting there.
Despair, Repair.
Your tentacles rise to feel,
rise to anger to me.
Your tentacles rise to feel,
rise to know, rise with anger to me.
Your tentacles rise to feel.
They both want to know, want to know, want to feel.
They both want know, want to feel, want to know.
Raise your hands to me.

I'm still waiting and I'm ready.
Stay forever.

There, despair, despair, repair.