

Surrounded
Sunk deep in the dense embrace of the forest
I imagine this is the polar opposite of suffocation
My lungs seem to gain extra capacity here
And I feel like an empty inbox
As I, contemplate the ultimate assault course
The roots, the stumps, the branches
I squint into eternity
As I try to get to grips with the fact that we have no idea what we're dealing with

My lungs fill with air
I feel supercharged now
My lungs fill with air
I feel supercharged
My lungs fill with air
I feel supercharged now
My lungs fill with air
I feel supercharged

I'm hyper aware
I shiver and short circuit
At the depths of the universe

I'm hyper aware
I shiver and short circuit
At the depths of the universe

We are the dust on the stained glass windows
Trying to comprehend the cathedral
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