Help us, help us, help us, Please if we could see clearly what we would decide If there was no desperation, would we be alive? If there were no windows that we sit inside If there were no ugly feelings, would we be alive? Would we be alive? Help us, help us, help us, Please would you make me helpless So that I could be looking for the sight of something that I ca nnot see I'd be floating in the ocean, floating in the sea Floating in a drifting wind, I wish that I could be floating in a liquid, nice and thick and warm Floating where there is no pleasure and there is no harm Life could be so pleasant, if we all could be Helpless, hopeless creatures just marching to the sea Would we be alive? Helpless, hopeless