

Man Overboard

White Heart

man over me
man over you
man like a fist
man wanna rule
the crystal ball
predicts the fall
man over lord
man overboard

...feels like we are drifting
for some dark, uncharted land
don't know where we're going
but it's not where we have been

did we think that we could sail
the waters of this storm
we can't control the rudder
and the sail's getting torn

i'm afraid for me
i'm afraid for you

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everywhere i turn
i feel the pounding of the sea
to think that we are drowning
in our own hypocrisy

devoured by the mouth of all
the things that we create
we thought we were creators
now we're eaten by our fate

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