## Air

## **Sparta**

Apathy falls in the ocean
At least we went down fighting
At the bottom of the ocean
The scenery can fail calm
Up till now, been riding fine, yeah

But the curving walls leave me behind, yeahDo you remember the days?

Did you forget those days?

What would the odds maker say?

Would the odds maker sayWe're drinking on jet streams

Through to ideas are nothing

Laid out on benches

Through to sink for this reasonIf you see through these motives

You'll please report your progress

To the captain our captain

So he can mark the atlas

Never considered the surprise, yeah

But the curving walls leave me behind, yeahWe're drinking on jet streams

Through to ideas are nothing

Laid out on benches

Through to sink for this reasonDo you remember the days?

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