Option Oblivion

Between the Buried and Me

Dead eyes!
A golden lever a choice of gold or velvet
Do I go on or follow the ropes in the smoke?
My last choice, arrange my voice
My last choice, arrange my voice
Dead eyes!
The lever falls down south
To look at
Enlighten me
I'll follow towards the smoke
The reaching of the rope
I'm always lost
The idea of dreaming in a dream
My vision is serene
Please lift me up!Breathe underwater
Swim without limbs
Breathe underwater
Swim without limbs
These new eyes will never suffer
Enter the new wake
Looking back through the painful tunnel
They taught us what once was
These new eyes will never suffer
Enter the new wake
Looking back through the painful tunnel
They taught us what once was
What once was
What once wasWhat once was
New air opens my mouth
Cast me new breath
What is this place
An alluring frontier

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