

# 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 was What once was  
New air opens my mouth  
Cast me new breath  
What is this place  
An alluring frontier

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