

## Empire Of The Sun

### "Currents"

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But they still pull me down, down, down

I can see the shore within my grasp, but it's only a  
matter of time,  
Before I sink or swim, as the tides keep tearing at my  
limbs  
My body's an anchor that's slowly sinking down,  
This abyss, is all I see for miles and miles  
These currents surround me and grab me by the neck  
they won't let go  
Please set me free from the tide

If I become part of the machine  
That is slowly killing me  
I will make my bed below where no one will hear me,  
Tell me this isn't it (tell me this isn't it),  
Tell me I still have a chance (tell me I still have a  
chance) to make it out  
These ocean waves keep crashing over me again, over  
me again  
Will I be saved, or will I make my way to my ocean  
grave  
There's a piece of me still stuck here at the bottom of  
the sea  
But if I keep my eyes to the water,  
This ocean's going to be the death of me!  
This ocean will swallow me whole,  
This ocean will swallow me whole.

These ocean waves keep crashing over me again, over  
me again  
Will I be saved, or will I make my way to my ocean  
grave,  
But if I can keep my head above the water, I might  
make it out  
But they still pull me down, down, down

But they still pull me down, down, down (x2)

