## Program The Dead "Swimming In A Sea Of Media"

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My soul is empty
Maybe it's the hugs
Maybe it's the drugs
Maybe it's all of the above
I am so tired
Maybe it's you
Maybe it's me
Maybe it's the shit on TV

It's better to swim than to run from the tidal wave While you're still watering the flowers on the grave

Your flood is moving
Your toes gripping the floor
leaving you exposed
like you never were before
You don't belong here
You're just in the way
That ain't gonna' change
You ain't gonna' be saved

You just want to fit in
I know you won't get in
You're all one and the same
Go on and change your name
Well I know you won't make it
All these rules you're breaking
How much more
Can I take
when the earth is shakin' here

It's almost over
Your heads above the wave
You're gonna' be saved
everything is a-okay
But you don't fit in here
You won't ever leave
You don't want to breathe
especially if you're next to me

It's better to swim

than to run from the tidal wave While you're still watering the flowers on the grave

You're still watering...

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