

Call US Forgotten "Cold Water Casket"

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The air is thick,
We're breathing failure just like oxygen.
Bled out, confused,
Weaving webs of lies to stay alive.

If we could just slow down,
Ceasing footprints and follies,
Catch up with ourselves before we catch ourselves
crawling.

We are our own executioners,
Pleading mercy with no reply.
The mirror our judge and jury,
Holding axes and shackles with heartless eyes.

What have I done?
What have I become?
What have I done?
What have I become?

It seems we're on our own holding the gavel, not the
key.
The flood is rising, I know we won't survive if we don't
let go.

What have I done?
What have I become?
Who am I?
Who am I?

I feel the waves wash over me.
I'm overcome, collapsed.
My ship, rock bound, helpless to the raging seas.

A miracle and nothing less could save me from this
fate.
Overboard, the water casket greets with open arms.
Overboard, the water casket greets with open arms.
Gravity preventing escape.

Plunging deeper, darker, arm outstretched
Screaming "SAVE ME!"

No reply.
Plunging deeper, darker, arm outstretched
Screaming "SAVE ME!"
Screaming "SAVE ME!"

The ocean drinks my tears, hope is fading with
consciousness.
My nightmares snatch the breath from me,
And push all hope just out of reach.
The tides will claim my life,
My pleas for help dashed in the strife.
My nightmares snatch the breath from me,
And push all hope just out of reach

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