

## **Sparta** **"Air"**

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Apathy falls in the ocean  
At least we went down fighting  
At the bottom of the ocean  
The scenery can fail calm  
Up till now, been riding fine, yeah  
But the curving walls leave me behind, yeah

Do you remember the days?  
Did you forget those days?  
What would the odds maker say?  
Would the odds maker say

We're drinking on jet streams  
Through to ideas are nothing  
Laid out on benches  
Through to sink for this reason

If you see through these motives  
You'll please report your progress  
To the captain our captain  
So he can mark the atlas  
Never considered the surprise, yeah  
But the curving walls leave me behind, yeah

We're drinking on jet streams  
Through to ideas are nothing  
Laid out on benches  
Through to sink for this reason

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