

Haunting and perilous
I've found boredom in happiness
I'm now comfortable with dangerous

Treading in the murky ocean
Lost amongst what I was against
Uncertain what I'm actually for
Knowledge that sustained me forever is no more
I'd rather be drowning than stand on the shore

My confidence is a hypocrisy please choose to ignore

The water has a sound that is truly music
If you listen the right way you might even get it
The sound is so electric it's like I plugged my ears into a socket
I might even go deaf

And that's just how I want it

Until I was lost I had no joy
You're never fulfilled until you ask why
Knowing where you are is the easy way out
I'd rather discover what the ocean's about
I'm happy for the fog
I enjoy fighting the waves
The risk of death is what makes me feel saved

I love being lost at sea
Being lost is what defines me
Which is why I'm unsure about this certainty