

ICARUS - Track 1.

Waterline

Nobody noticin' the trouble I know,
No one to turn to – no place I can go,
Every part of what I start just keeps gettin' way out of control... don't I know.

In the heart of passion deep down inside,
When I feel like I'm slippin' through the hands of time,
I'm at the Waterline.

Hard to know you're going up – when you're that far gone,
Fate is just a messenger – to keep you hangin' on,
It's the smoke in the mirror - hiding all your tears... for all those years.

In the heart of passion deep down inside,
When I feel like I'm slippin' through the hands of time,
I'm at the Waterline. Waterline.

Knowing you can never go back, gotta move ahead,
Playing ring-around-the-riddle, with the phantoms in your head,
Decline to draw the line – that's the measure of a man... understand?

In the heart of passion deep down inside,
When I feel like I'm slippin' through the hands of time,
Always at your shoulder, careful what you do.
Started out with nothing, but you're gonna see it through.

In the heart of passion, deep down inside,
When I feel like I'm slippin' through the hands of time,
I'm at the Waterline. Waterline.