I'm going down, going down Deeper than inside

The world is my fuse

And once inside gonna tear
Till there's nothing left to find
And you wonder just how close close-up can be?
Can't you see? Can't you see?
I had a dream all my thoughts turned to real lips

And the world is my fuse

And just a dream, just a dream can bring me to my knees
And you wonder just how tight skin deep can be?
Can't you see? Can't you see?
I'm going down, going down
Deeper than inside

The world is my fuse

And from inside
Outside can just fall apart
And you wonder
Just how lost inside can be?

Try me, try me

- Deeper Than Inside, Rites of Spring (1985) -