Sending out a mayday
We're going down
The thing we could have done
Would have turned it round
Everything we had scattered everywhere
Searching through the wreckage of a love affair

Got something to say?
Say it to me
Not everyone else
You say that I'm to blame
My words are in vain
Don't go fooling yourself

There's a little black box here Somewhere in the ocean Holding all the truth about us There's a little black box A record of emotion Everything that ever was

You may deny it
But when I find it
I'm gonna play it aloud to the world
There's a little black box
There's a little black box

Living under pressure when you get deep You left me on my own at six hundred feet I was looking round for a little help But everyone was looking out for themselves

Got something to say?
Say it to me
Not everyone else
You say that I'm to blame
My words are in vain
Don't go fooling yourself

There's a little black box here Somewhere in the ocean Holding all the truth about us There's a little black box A record of emotion Everything that ever was

You may deny it
But when I find it
I'm gonna play it aloud to the world
There's a little black box
There's a little black box

You can't stop a true survivor
You'll discover that on your own
Cause I'm a true survivor
And I'll be there after you're gone
Listen after you're gone