

Deliver Us More Evil

Can't Swim

One day the world will end in fire
Distorted by desire
Cause everything you want doesn't have a price
Even Adam didn't listen as he took the bite
Now I gotta learn to hold it
It's gone in a moment
I hated all the guilt, so I didn't stay
Now I feel him staring at me every single day
Every single day

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up
Usually not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of my lungs, yea
Hope it helps with the damage I've done, yea
Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up
It's not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of my lungs, yea
Hope it helps with the damage I've done, yea

Truth is, I knew it wasn't for me
The savior in the stories
Better fold your hands and you better pray
Even Peter took a chance when he didn't stay
What now? Eternity of burning?
Am I so undeserving?
Tried to step away and I felt the might
Now I feel him staring at me every single night
Every single night

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up
Usually not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of my lungs, yea
Hope it helps with the damage I've done, yea
Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up
It's not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of my lungs, yea
Hope it helps with the damage I've done, yea

Though countless will perish, for eternity burned
Don't ask me to witness, don't seek my concern
To yield unto his Word, I cannot, you see
Lest one I offend and they won't like me

I guess they don't like me
Well, go save somebody else then

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up

Usually not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of my lungs, yea
Hope it helps with the damage I've done, yea
Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up
It's not my style but I'm nearing it
Sing it loud from the top of our lungs, yea
Will it ever end? Will it ever end?

Will it ever end? Will it ever end?
Will it ever end? Will it ever end?

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up (Will it ever end?)
Usually not my style but I'm nearing it

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up (Will it ever end?)
Usually not my style but I'm nearing it (Will it ever end?)

Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
Giving up (Will it ever end?)
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Feeling it
Breathing down my neck and I'm sick of it
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