

My Ego Dies At The End

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I think I lost something in the water
I tried to swim to it
I could not swim to it
Drowned in a dream that should've made me stronger
I tried to swim through it
I could not swim through it

Leave my body and the party early
Cry on the train, playin' Justin Vernon
Such a long walk back to thirtieth

I have the dream again, I have the dream again
My ego dies at the end, it's ego death
I live the dream like I still don't know what it meant
Who am I? I've lost the thread
My ego dies at the end
Mm, mm-mm, mm-mm, mm, mm, mm-mm, mm-mm, mm, mm
Mm, mm-mm, mm-mm, mm, ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah, ah

I lost the girl I was over a winter
I tried to cry for it
I could not cry for it
Sank down to search the bottom of the river
I tried to die for it
I could not die for it

Leave my body and the water early
Tried baptism but it felt like burning
If I don't write about it, was it really worth it?

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I live the dream like I still don't know what it meant
Who am I? I've lost the thread
My ego dies at the end

Leave my body and my ego early
Kill it kind with a surgeon's mercy
Claim I "put it out of its misery"

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