

Swallow

Of Mice & Men

I am but a phantom
The ghost of who I was
Lingering around the glow
Searching for a feeling I've never known

Decadence
Dissonance
Transience
Pick your poison and swallow it
Wake the dead
Follow them
To your end
Scatter ashes to the wind

Just like whispering quietly
Lost in stormy seas
Begging for relief
We're all suffering silently
When the waters start to breach
It'll be your turn to see
That maybe, maybe
We were always destined to sink
Destined to sink

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Pick your poison and swallow it

Whispering quietly
Lost in stormy seas
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We were always destined to sink
Maybe, maybe
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Pick your poison and swallow it
Pick your poison and swallow it, swallow it
Pick your poison and swallow it, swallow it
Swallow it, swallow it
Swallow it, swallow it