

Kill What You Eat

Searows

Well, do you kill what you eat?
Gutting a fish for the family
The cost of living with yourself is enough
It's never letting up

How do you sleep in your clothes?
Dirt on the lawn, are you hungry?
A rotten apple hasn't always been that
I want my body back

And do you always kiss the ground
When somebody lets you down?
Fighting like an insect
That nobody wants around

Shovel the ice when you need to
Breathe through your hands to keep warm
I broke a knuckle, but it's not the same at all
At least I broke the fall

But if you go down swinging, I won't
Sick in the gut and blood in your nose
If I can handle breathing smoke
And the sound of a bottle being thrown

If you want it now, just take it then
Said you have to be kidding
You were laughing then
The air is on
The cat got out
Something else is missing
I'm an outlaw now
I'm speeding out
The air is cold
I'm breaking things, I swear I've never felt so old
If I say it's not really all that much
I'm cutting out the heart of the fish I caught

On the lake I made
On that very place
I could've broken through the ice that day
But I'll never know, 'cause I ran away
And left you there to take my
Place