Take a step off of that silver bird From your planet And you brought a little bit of that cold with you Now wring me out like you would your bastarding father And you're so quick to stick to that scum, Hungry like a piranha... ohh Swallow a little of that sea Now taste a little bit of the salt in me Throw up a little of it on your knees Now doesn't it bring you back to the beginning Before you poured Your elements away? (away) Now sink back to the bottom of it all You can eat shit and DIE... Seal your lips with the black stitch of a secret Parade with that speechless dryness of the desert air Lay flat under the limelight, and feed off all the fiction Cold callous and boiled between the bleak deep of your dirty hands Kiss your son (Come kiss your son) Now kiss your Bible (Kiss your Bible) No one ever wanted to see your screams Oh I just won't believe it... Swallow a little of that sea Now taste a little bit of that salt in me Throw up a little of it on your knees Now doesn't it bring you back to the beginning Before you poured Your elements away? (away) Now sink back to the bottom of it all You're sinking You're sinking... Swallow a little of that sea Now taste a little bit of that salt in me Throw up a little of it on your knees Now doesn't it bring you back to the beginning... (bring you back to the beginning) Before you poured Your elements away? (away) Now sink back to the bottom of it all...! (Swallow a little of that sea) (Throw up a little of it on your knees) (Now doesn't it bring you back to the beginning)

(Back to the beginning...)

Before you poured Your elements away Now sink back to the bottom of it all...