

Song For Dead Time

Swans

Now the past is untrue, and this breath is a lie
And the sun is an emptiness that burns through the sky
And this ground - it will slide down, down into the sea
And when this body dies, no man will ever breathe one word of i
gnorance for me
So bury your trust beneath the ground with me
And lay your loneliness down for the sun to consume

Now the earth bleeds cold water in my open hands
But their bodies bleed poison and they swallow the sand
And we'll walk to the river, where we will die of a thirst
And my fate, it's no question
Every fool, he is broken beneath the same holy curse

So bury your trust beneath the ground with me
And lay your loneliness down for the sun to burn to sand