

The Parasite

Swans

Breathe my breath into your head
Righteous, pure and sour with death
Here I am, just empty skin
There is no way out
There is no way in
Crucified in fractured fields of blue
All information is equally true
Feed on me
Feed on me
Feed on me now
Feed on me
Feed on me
Feed on me now

Over the plains and under the seas
Follow the lines: they all lead back to me
Tunnel the mountains and cut through the skies
Cut open your belly, look into my eyes
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me now
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me now

You are not free
You are not free
Come to me
Come to me
Come here to me
You are not free
You are not free
You must come to me
You must come to me
You are not free
You are not free
Come to me
Come to me
Come here to me

Come to me
Feed on me
Come to me
Feed on me

I wonder what you are
I wonder where I am
I wonder if the water is swallowing the land
I wonder if an image is realer than the thing
I wonder if I'm singing what you're thinking me to sing
I wonder if I lost you
You were pulsing in my hand
Now the continents are shifting
From the future to the past
The deeper into space
The smaller that you'll go
The more that you consume

The less you'll ever know
I wonder where I was
I wonder where this is
I wonder what's inside you
Will the glass reveal your bliss?
Am I broken into pieces to be scattered in the wind?
When the revelation comes
Does it erase the host that lives
In the body of a sun
That itself exists within
An ever-shrinking sphere
That is contracting as we spin?
I wonder how we got here
I wonder if I care
I wonder if your breathing is stealing all the air
Breathing in
Breathe us in
Breathing in
Breathe us in
Read my mind
Reach inside
Read my mind
Reach inside
Breathing in
Breathe us in