

# 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