

## With a Cold Life Extinguishing Elegance

Thou

What, what do you want me to say?  
What would you have me do?  
Must I, must I...  
Must I rip out my own tongue?  
Must I deafen these ears, stop an uncomfortable  
Conversation before it ever begins?

Must I tear out my eyes to stop myself  
From watching your constant self-mutilation?

Excuses  
Lies  
Excuses

I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole

Must I bite my lip?  
A river of blood  
To choke back the criticism  
You will surely hear

You can't stop  
I won't stop  
Excuses and lies

I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole  
I swallowed them whole

Oh, godless day with no sun  
To see that I've gone  
And the night will not miss  
The breath from my lungs  
It just moves on