

With a Cold Life Extingusihing 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