

Take the Mirror

White Lung

I'm tied to the seat
Stuck with your feet
Coiled tight, dead around my neck
Fat face is right
Sleep through the night
We'll breathe when we're rotten dead

Wipe that look from your face,
I'll drop you back from where you came

Wipe that look from your face,
I'll drop you back from where you came

I want away from you
I want away from you

Today the plan
Is caught in your hand
I can't tell you where to turn
The trees are gone
Tucked up the dawn
We won't wait until you learn

Wipe that look from your face,
I'll drop you back from where you came

Wipe that look from your face,
I'll drop you back from where you came

I want away from you
I want away from you

Once you see it right I'll take the mirror
Once you see it right then I'll take