Swan's Song

Bury Your Dead

Thrown out to sea and capsized by the truth You can cast your cares on me When you cant rely on you

No you, no me, no in between Just the ghost of what used to be You're the cracking skin and breaking bones Collapsing like a lung

I'm lost again and don't know what to do When I close my eyes I'm taken back to better days with you

This is the countdown of the end This is the beginning of our final days Our final days It's not like I wanted this at all It's not like I wanted this to end This is the beginning of our final days

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