Duress

Swervedriver

And when the dawn begins to creep Sunlight finds you in a heap And how you wish that you could sleep Forget the lies that you've been told

You think you're settin' free your soul But you're really gettin' old You've dreamt of divin' in the sea Your outstretched arms in front of me

And how you wished that you could breathe
In the grip of ecstasy
When the shadows follow me
And the night won't set me free

You wish someone could love you less Longing for that one caress I see you sink under Duress And when you wanna kill it dead You let it throttle you instead