

## 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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