

## They'll Clap When You're Gone

Chelsea Wolfe

I can feel the walls closing in  
And I don't want to talk anymore  
Wish I could quietly slip away  
And leave you here with no void  
The only reason I stay is to care for you  
Everything else in me has atrophied  
And I am cold and painless now  
I want to live but i feel nothing  
When can I die, when can I go?  
When will I be free, when will I know?  
When can I run? My legs are bound  
When can i go, when can i go?  
Was born a blackened seed in the wild  
And I never was a child  
I was pulled right out of the sea  
And the salt, it never left my body  
Someone opened me up while I was sleeping  
And filled my body right up with sand  
I carry a heaviness like a mountain  
It forces me to remain  
Alive and ugly, alive and ugly  
Alive and ugly, alive and ugly  
When can I die, when can I go?  
When will I be free, when will I know?  
When can I run? My legs are bound  
Can I leave here, knowing you'll be strong without me?  
They'll clap when you die  
They'll love you when you're dead  
And they'll understand  
And you'll be forgiven then