

The Deep

Further Seems Forever

You'll be a wolf
Devoured by a lion
Cause you look like a lamb
But baptized in fire
Fearing yet hoping the best
Has swallowed you asleep once again.

I should go to sleep
I fear I'm running out of time.

Sometimes I feel
Like I should sever my limbs
So I could never crawl home
Back home to you
Waiting and watching to see
If you'll follow me to my grave.

I should go to sleep
I'm running out of time waits for no one...

I might not wake up next to you
Excuses, excuses, excuses, excuses
Make excuses for eating your young
Let's lick the wounds and find out
Where we came from when copperas has faded
I hope you'll still be by my side
This is not dystrophy but desire,
Desire for comfort in the dark
Call me a mockingbird
Call me a mockingbird and it's done.