

Swallow

Gazpacho

Solemn and scared
Held it in the rain
To wake it up again
With frozen eyes
Of scarlet ink
Silent in sleep
First day of spring

Footprints and lines
Painted in the sand
A feather in his hand
Turn into glass
And fold it's wings
damp as it bleeds
dark into deep

Violent as glamour
Sweetest vermouth
As long as the winter
That burned through your youth
If you can stomach
The stone again
you'll taste the comeback
before it begins

Silent and vast
An abandoned train
Never run again
Lord of the flies
Of violent deed
The stone disappears
Your conscience is clear

Soft as the water
Hard as the truth
As weak as the memory
Of the future of your youth
If you can stomach
The stone again
you'll taste the comeback
Before it begins

So if you cheated
And stole and bruised
And twisted the life from
Someone that you used
If you can stomach
The stone again
You'll taste the end
Before it begins