

Serpent Sickness

He Is Legend

Please let me out of your brain,
I don't like it in here anymore.
I've been chained to the wall
with a clear view of the door.

Please let me out of your skin,
I desperately need to be warm.
I am catching my death in the violence of this storm.

I'm afraid without you of the things that I might do.

A man had told me,
he told me what you want to hear.
He came up my chin,
and he crawled out through your ear.
I started climbing my way to the top.

Little pig, little pig, let me out,
These are the things I can live without.
Little pig, little pig, listen to me,
Can't you see?

There is someone alive,
Living behind my eyes,
And this time I feel it.
There is someone alive,
Living behind my eyes,
And this time I'll feel it,
Feel it.

I've seen the face of shame,
And it's a shame you don't see me.
I'm a parasite, a memory that will not die.
I started climbing my way to the top.

Little pig, little pig, go away,
Not 'til I say what I have to say.
Little pig, little pig, we'll be okay,
But not today.

There is some more to life,
Look at me on my heart,
And this time I feel it.
There is some more to life,
Look at me on my eyes,
And this time I'll feel it,
Feel it.

Please let me out of your brain,
It's not comfortable in here,
I keep hearing the noise of the brothers you hold dear.

And if you don't see me again,
You can find me all around.
I'll have proven my own all up on the ground.

I will breathe without you,

All the things that I do.

There is some more to life,
There is some more to life,
Look at me on my eyes,
And this time I'll feel it.
There is some more to life,
Look at me on my eyes,
And this time I'll feel it,
Feel on my eyes.