

# Mouth

## Paradise Lost

FEEL SO LOW SOME DAYS  
AND ONLY I CAN TASTE  
RESENT SECURITY  
OBSCURING ALL I SEE

IN MY MIND  
IN MY MOUTH  
IN MY SOUL  
ONLY YOU PROVIDE THESE SYMPTOMS THAT I SHOW

I COULD GO OUT IN STYLE  
GO BACK FROM WHERE I CAME  
BUT LUCK SEES TO US ALL  
AND RARELY PLAYS THE GAME

WE'VE SEEN IT ALL THROUGH MANY YEARS OF LONESOME HELL  
BACK TO A PLACE WHERE WE ALL TERMINATE