

# Identity

Swans

Now I'm breathing the breath of God  
And the cold wind cleans my mind  
And I'm standing in a ring of fire  
And my heart is made of light

And I fly across the red mountains  
And my hands contain the sky  
And the earth rolls away in darkness  
And I ride a piece of lightning  
Killing time  
Killing time

Now they punish our imagination  
And corrupt our blood with fear  
And infinity's beneath the ocean  
But oblivion sits right beside me here

So we are blind and we're polluted  
And each breath is drunk with tears  
We'll drift away across tomorrow  
And we'll ride the breath of nothing through the years  
Killing time  
Killing time