

# The Most Unfortunate Lie

Swans

Someone was here before me  
And they took the possibility away  
And without any control or freedom  
The elements were laid down in this way

And so my mind is slowly devoured  
By the ideas to which it subscribes  
And in the end, I'm left with nothing  
Except the memory of believing my own lies  
And where are you now, my most unfortunate lie

The light shows my face in the mirror  
And my hand as it reaches to touch  
The evidence of pain and delusion  
And a mind which was never clear enough

I saw the sun rise in an ancient desert  
Where this moment was first foretold  
And the black water was thick as blood  
And my hands, they were full of gold

And where are you now, the most lethal, all-  
consuming lie I ever told  
Where are you now, my unfortunate, irreversible lie