

When Will I Return?

Swans

One, two, three, four

His hands are on my throat
My key is in his hand
Shards of glass starry night
When will this pigman stop?
His stink is like the dog/dark
My life is mine to keep
I still kill him in my sleep
The is open wide
The mouth of death still calls my name
I'll beat him on his face
And I stab with all my strength
And I scream until he goes
I scream until he's gone
Then I crawl across the road
Then I crawl across the road
When will I return?
When will I return?

(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive
(Aaaaaah)
I'm alive