

## 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