Guillotine

Your soul is tired

Feeling old Got no style And though it's buried Deep in the ground You can find your smile You got away from me for way too long You've got a way Do you ever stop to wonder Would you feel the blade Of the falling guillotine Do you wonder Will it ever stop Will it end your suffering And I know Cause it's the same for me An insane belief About a screaming bird That's buried in your chest Below the neck I'll pull it out for you again You got away from me for way too long You've got a way Do you ever stop to wonder Would you feel the blade Of the falling guillotine Do you wonder Will it ever stop Will it end your suffering Jut say the words And I will save you now Jut say the words Jut say the words And I will save you now Jut say the words Do you ever stop to wonder Would you feel the blade Of the falling guillotine Do you wonder Will it ever stop Will it end your suffering