

## Soak

Zola Jesus

Born with a scar far above my head  
I count the stars crowding my vision  
And I feel nothing instead  
I feel nothing instead

Soak in decay, spoil into loam  
Give what I take but it never feels enough  
So, I give nothing instead  
I give nothing instead

Take me to the water  
I am not free but I am sorry, I am stone  
You should know I would never let you down  
You should know I would never let you drown

Loan by the skin, a vessel with two hands  
Touch what I can before I hand it in  
So, I touch nothing instead  
I touch nothing instead

Born into debt, a line of no request  
Pay what I can but the rest, I have no chance  
So, I pay nothing instead  
I pay nothing instead

Take me to the water  
I am not free but I am sorry, I am stone  
You should know I would never let you down  
You should know I would never let you drown

Take me to the water  
Let me soak in slaughter  
I will sink into the bed like a stone  
Take me to the water  
Let me soak in slaughter  
I will sink into the bed like a stone

Take me to the water  
I am not free but I am sorry, I am stone  
You should know I would never let you down  
You should know I would never let you down  
You should know I would never let you down  
You should know I would never let you drown