

Swan Song

Down

My time, all my life
Some way, I saved
The memory, the pending,
The family, surround me A god given time,
A god given gift of life.
A time to take away,
To kill the pain,
To give me to the ground.
The pills, the windowsill
Razor blade, great escape
So lonely, the feeling,
The slipping, the bleeding Good lord where are you found?
Carry judgement way underground
I hear you laughing out loud
Should've changed my way by now...Hero...
A god given time,
A god given gift of life.
A time to take away,
To kill the pain,
To give me to the ground.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>