

Marcus Mumford, Cannibal

I can still taste you, and I hate it
That wasn't a choice in the mind of a child and you knew it
You took the first slice of me and you ate it raw
Ripped it in with your teeth and your lips like a cannibal
You fucking animal

I can still taste you, and it kills me
That there's still some sick part of it that thrills me
That my own body keeps betraying me
There is such power there, it may destroy me
But it compels me

Of course I deny it
Can hardly believe it
Dismiss or demean it
'Cause I know I can't speak it

But when I began to tell
It became the hardest thing
I ever said out loud
The words got locked in my throat
Man, I choked
And this is what it feels like to be free
Even though it follows back down
Stares into the dark with me

Even then I deny it
Can hardly believe it
Dismiss or demean it
But I know I must speak it

If I could forgive you now
Release you from all of the
Blame I know how
If I could forgive you now
As if saying the words
Will help me know how
To begin again
Help me know how
To begin

Help me know how
To begin again
Help me know how
To begin again
Begin again