

Swans, Identity

Now I'm Breathing The Breath Of God
And The Cold Wind Cleans My Mind
And I'm Standing In A Ring Of Fire
And My Heart Is Made Of Light
And I Fly Across The Red Mountains
And My Hands Contain The Sky
And The Earth Rolls Away In Darkness
And I Ride A Piece Of Lightning

Killing Time

Killing Time

Now They Punish Our Imagination
And Corrupt Our Blood With Fear
And Infinity's Beneath The Ocean
But Oblivion Sits Right Beside Me Here
So We Are Blind And We're Polluted
And Each Breath Is Drunk With Tears
We'll Drift Away Across Tomorrow
And We'll Ride The Breath Of Nothing
Through The Years

Killing Time

Killing Time