

# Swervedriver, Duress

And when the dawn begins to creep  
Sunlight finds you in a heap  
And how you wish that you could sleep  
Forget the lies that you've been told  
You think you're settin' free your soul  
But you're really gettin' old  
You've dreamt of divin' in the sea  
Your outstretched arms in front of me  
And how you wished that you could breathe  
In the grip of ecstasy  
When the shadows follow me  
And the night won't set me free  
You wish someone could love you less  
Longing for that one caress  
I see you sink under Duress  
And when you wanna kill it dead  
You let it throttle you instead