

# The Mission, Sway

I'm not the animal I used to be but you  
Shouldn't speak ill of the dead  
I've never been just one of the boys, I've never hidden guns under the bed  
I feel like Jesus, I feel betrayed, and you know  
Damn well that I feel crucified  
Assassination, shot full of vitrial, there's so  
Many more heroic ways to die  
I close my eyes and I start to drift away  
I close my eyes and I start to sway

Lie back and think of England I'll just fake it some more  
A carrion feast for the ravens and the crows  
I know my price and I'll be your whore and I  
Don't care if the whole damn world knows  
I feel so jaded, so tired and so worn  
I feel like I've got nothing left to say  
I'll be a martyr, a brave little soldier cos  
There's so many demons left to purge and slay  
I close my eyes and I start to drift away  
I close my eyes and I start to sway

Trapped in the eye of a hurricane  
Taking a ride on a runaway train  
Behind the wheel of a crashing car  
Caught in the trail of a falling star  
Can't turn my back without a blade digging deep  
It's more than enough to make a grown man cry  
The God in me is the, the devil in you, there's  
Many more beautiful ways to die  
I close my eyes and I start to drift away  
I close my eyes and I start to sway