

# Die Monster Die, Swallowed

It's easy to speak but much harder to change the way you feel:  
I've rearranged, but still the same,  
I look at you, you're still the same

You may think I'm crazy, yeah, you're probably right  
But who are you to say?  
And who am I to deny I'm lost inside of you?  
I'm lost... Inside of you  
But when you're next... When you're next to me...

Forbidden fruit so sweet,  
I could drink...  
Time is slowing down,  
Inside your bloodstream I would drown  
I've swallowed all my pride,  
How quickly down my throat it slides  
Across that bed of nails I'd crawl,  
For just another swallow

But now -  
How does it feel, how does it feel anyway?  
Doesn't feel that different today...  
On the outside looking in,  
Legs wrapped tight around a grin  
Looking into the heart of the hollowness...  
Looking in... It's on the tip... On the tip of my tongue

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I could drink...  
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How does it feel, how does it feel anyway?  
Doesn't feel that different today...  
On the outside looking in,  
Legs wrapped tight around a grin  
And all I can say is, "Swallow this"!