

# Further Seems Forever, The Deep

You'll be a wolf  
Devoured by a lion  
Cuz you look like a lamb  
Baptized in fire  
Fearing yet hoping  
The best has swallowed you  
Sleep once again

I should go sleep  
Fear I'm running out of time  
Sometimes I feel  
I should sever my limbs  
So I could never crawl home  
Back home to you  
Waiting and watching  
To see if you'll follow me  
To my grave

And I should go sleep  
Fear im running out of  
Time waits for no one  
(Time) time waits for no one  
(Waits) time waits for no one  
(Time) time waits for no one

I might not wake up next to you  
Excuses, excuses, excuses  
Made excuses for eating your young  
Lets lick the wounds  
And find out where we came from  
When copperas have faded out  
I hope you'll still be by my side  
This is not dystrophy  
But desire  
Desire for comfort in the dark  
Call me a mocking bird  
Call me a mocking bird  
And it's done