

# Of Monsters and Men, Organs

I am sorry this is always how it goes  
The wind blows loudest when you've got your eyes closed  
But I never changed a single color that I breathe  
So you could have tried to take a closer look at me  
I am tired of punching in the wind  
I am tired of letting it all in  
And I should eat you up  
And spit you right out  
I should not care but I don't know how

So I take off my face  
Because it reminds me how it all went wrong  
And I pull out my tongue  
Because it reminds me how it all went wrong

I am sorry for the trouble, I suppose  
My blood runs red but my body feels so cold  
I guess I could swim for days in the salty sea  
But in the end the waves will discolor me

So I take off my face  
Because it reminds me how it all went wrong  
And I pull out my tongue  
Because it reminds me how it all went wrong  
And I cough up my lungs  
Because they remind me how it all went wrong  
But I leave in my heart  
Because I don't want to stay in the dark

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