

# Say Anything, Walk Through Hell

And if i could swim I'd swim out to you in the ocean,  
Swim out to where you were floating in the dark.  
And if was blessed i walk on the water you're breathing,  
To lend you some air for that heaving sunken chest.  
Because they chose you as the model for their empty little dreams.  
With your new head and your legs spread like a filthy magazine.  
And they hunt you and the gut you and you give in.  
And if i was brave I'd climb up to you on the mountain.  
They led you to drink from their fountain spouting lies.  
And i'd slay the horrible beast they commisioned  
To steer me away from my mission to your eyes,  
And i'd stand there like a soldier with my foot upon his chest.  
With my grin spread and my arms out in my bloodstained Sunday's best,  
And you'd hold me I'd remind you who you are under their shell.  
I'd walk through hell for you. Let it burn right through my shoes.  
These soles are useless without you.  
Let the torturing ensue. My soul is useless without you  
And if they sent a whirlwind, I'd hug it like a harmless little tree.  
Or an earthquake, I'd calm it, and I'd bring you back to me,  
And I'd hold you in my weak arms like a first born.  
Now, I've walked through hell for you,  
what's an adventurer to do  
but rest these feet at home with you