

# Swans, Failure

I'll cut up my time into two separate pieces.  
In one place, I'm someone I don't know.  
In the second place I don't remember my name.  
I'll maintain control: I'll imitate you perfectly.  
Now nothing's there: you win.  
My flesh hangs loose on my bones,  
I'm old, I'm poisoned.  
I feel everything at once.  
Now throw me out the window.  
Watch me fall.  
I'll try to remember if I've ever been here before.  
I can't remember.  
I'll imitate everything around me perfectly.  
Time will always win.  
It's poison.  
I've never loved you.  
I was never here.  
I remember what it felt like to take a deep breath, then exhale, then forget  
what I had just done.  
I was never here.  
I'll imitate everything around me.  
Perfectly.