Swans, Power For Power

I want power, because it feels good.

I want power - I'll wash America with blood.

I want power: a clear blue light in the sky.

I feel power, running through my veins and out my eyes

And into empty, godforsaken minds without reality.

I feel power. I feel a sacrifice.

I am dead to right or wrong.

I want power, just like our father knew.

I want power, I'll put my hands in you.

I want power, though the earth is lost and spinning.

I feel power, buried in the ground where twenty million

Died like heroes stealing this same power that I'm feeling.

I feel power. I feel a sacrifice.

Now my blood is feeling clean.

And I feel the power burning like a spear inside of me.

I feel good. I feel right.

I feel a sacrifice.