

Swans, The Final Sacrifice

There's a soft idea, wrapped around your mind.
You're spread out on the bed.
You're suffering for god.
I want the center of your heart.
I've been wondering what it takes to destroy you.
I found out yesterday: all you need is humility.
I want the center of your heart.
I recorded your voice on the telephone.
When you heard it, you cried "where am I now? I've been nailed down";.
I want the center of your heart.
My body's been used and eaten, but I still feel nothing inside myself.
I sweat when you're on top of me, and I can't distinguish you from me.
I want the center of your heart.
I know I'm beautiful when you touch me.
I know what you're thinking.
I want the center of your heart.
Hold onto me.
Hold on.