

# 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.