

# Swans, This Is Mine

We're Standing By A River  
In A Place Where Nothing Moves  
And The White Light In The Sky  
Is Meaningless And Cruel  
And We Turn Our Face Away  
From A Cold And Violent Wind  
And We Bow Our Heads Down  
And We Pray To The Sound  
Of Freedom  
With A Mirror In My Hand  
And My Eyes Burned In The Fire  
Drunk On Self Deception  
And Punished By Desire  
Leaping Directly Into A Bright White Sea  
I'll Keep Myself Breathing  
And I'll Swallow The Sound  
Of Freedom  
Nobody Else Can See You  
Nobody Knows You Feel  
Go Further Inside You  
Where Nothing Else Is Real  
Now Throw Yourself Into A Pool  
Of Silence You Can See  
And Hold The Mirror Before Your Eyes  
And Light The White Light, It's The Sound Of Freedom  
Now Time Is Just A Picture That  
Moves Before Your Eyes  
And Every Lie That I Believe  
Is Falsely Compromised  
And This Is Not A Sound  
And We Are Not Alive  
Someone Else Was Here Before  
In Someone Else's Mind  
And The Ground We Walk Is Sacred  
And Every Object Lives  
And Every Word We Speak  
Will Punish Or Forgive  
And The Light Inside Your Body  
Will Shine Through History  
Set Fire To Every Prison  
Set Every Dead Man Free  
And The Air We're Breathing Now  
We Breathed A Million Times  
And The Darkest Dreams We Dreamed  
Were Dreamed By Other Minds  
So Take Us To The Water  
Take us to the sound  
And Wash My Soul Away  
Where It Can Never Be Found...  
And The White Light That Surrounds Us  
Is The Sound Of Freedom Pounding  
And The Ground That Opens Up  
Spits The Fire From Freedom's Mouth  
And The Concrete, Glass And Steel  
Break With A Freedom You Can Feel And  
The Wind That Blows Through Heaven  
It Screams The Sound Of Freedom  
And The Violence That Destroys  
Is The Birth Of Freedom Singing  
And The Lovers In The Field  
Make The Sound Of Freedom Bleeding  
And The Pain That Eats My Mind  
Is The Shout Of Freedom's Life  
And The Sea That Splits In Two

Is The Cut Of Freedom's Knife  
And The Fire That Burns This City  
Is The White Light In Freedom's Eye  
And The White Light Is The Sound  
Of Freedom