

The Swellers, My Everest

So this is what it's like to be human
And I should know
A second never felt so long
I tried to put the pieces in their place
Not a man or god,
but somewhere in between;
The body's a machine

It takes a toll too high to see another life
Flash before your eyes
The highway won't just stop itself
If you're alive
There's no more time to think of the might-have-beens
As the old ship sinks
A new horizon waits
But not today

I try to pull myself together
I'm just used to seeing the chest rise and fall
Point taken, man, just breathe again
Hitting the brakes so hard
At the sight of blood and steel
It tends to make things real

It takes a toll too high to see another life
Flash before your eyes
The highway won't just stop itself
If you're alive
There's no more time to think of the might-have-beens
As the old ship sinks
A new horizon waits

They told me I'd see angels
In their place flashing lights
I'm seeing my mirror image in pieces
No sound, but can you hear me?
I'm screaming out my lungs
I don't believe this
I hope you hear this

It takes a toll too high to see another life
Flash before your eyes
The highway won't just stop itself
If you're alive
There's no more time to think of the might-have-beens
As the old ship sinks
We have mountains to climb
This is my Everest