

# 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