

The Swellers, Surrounded

I made it out, you feel in
The deeper the well, the thinner the skin
The worse the wound, bigger the pill
Rebuild, repent
Keep baskets filled

And I know it is all the same
It is all?

Surrounded by hope, a lost campaign
Forever in debt to hot blood, nature beats the sane
Close bloodshot eyes, don't breathe the air
You know the lines and I know it is all the same
You'll never change

No results when talking to brick walls
No guilt trip can compare to this one
It is all?

When you're on top of the world
I'll be waiting for your fall
To relieve the king of the crown is to finally save us all
And send a message to the weak and socialized

No results when talking to brick walls
No guilt trip can compare to this one
It is all the same