

# 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