

## The Deep

### Further Seems Forever

You'll be a wolf  
Devoured by a lion  
Cause you look like a lamb  
But baptized in fire  
Fearing yet hoping the best  
Has swallowed you asleep once again.

I should go to sleep  
I fear I'm running out of time.

Sometimes I feel  
Like I should sever my limbs  
So I could never crawl home  
Back home to you  
Waiting and watching to see  
If you'll follow me to my grave.

I should go to sleep  
I'm running out of time waits for no one...

I might not wake up next to you  
Excuses, excuses, excuses, excuses  
Make excuses for eating your young  
Let's lick the wounds and find out  
Where we came from when copperas has faded  
I hope you'll still be by my side  
This is not dystrophy but desire,  
Desire for comfort in the dark  
Call me a mockingbird  
Call me a mockingbird and it's done.